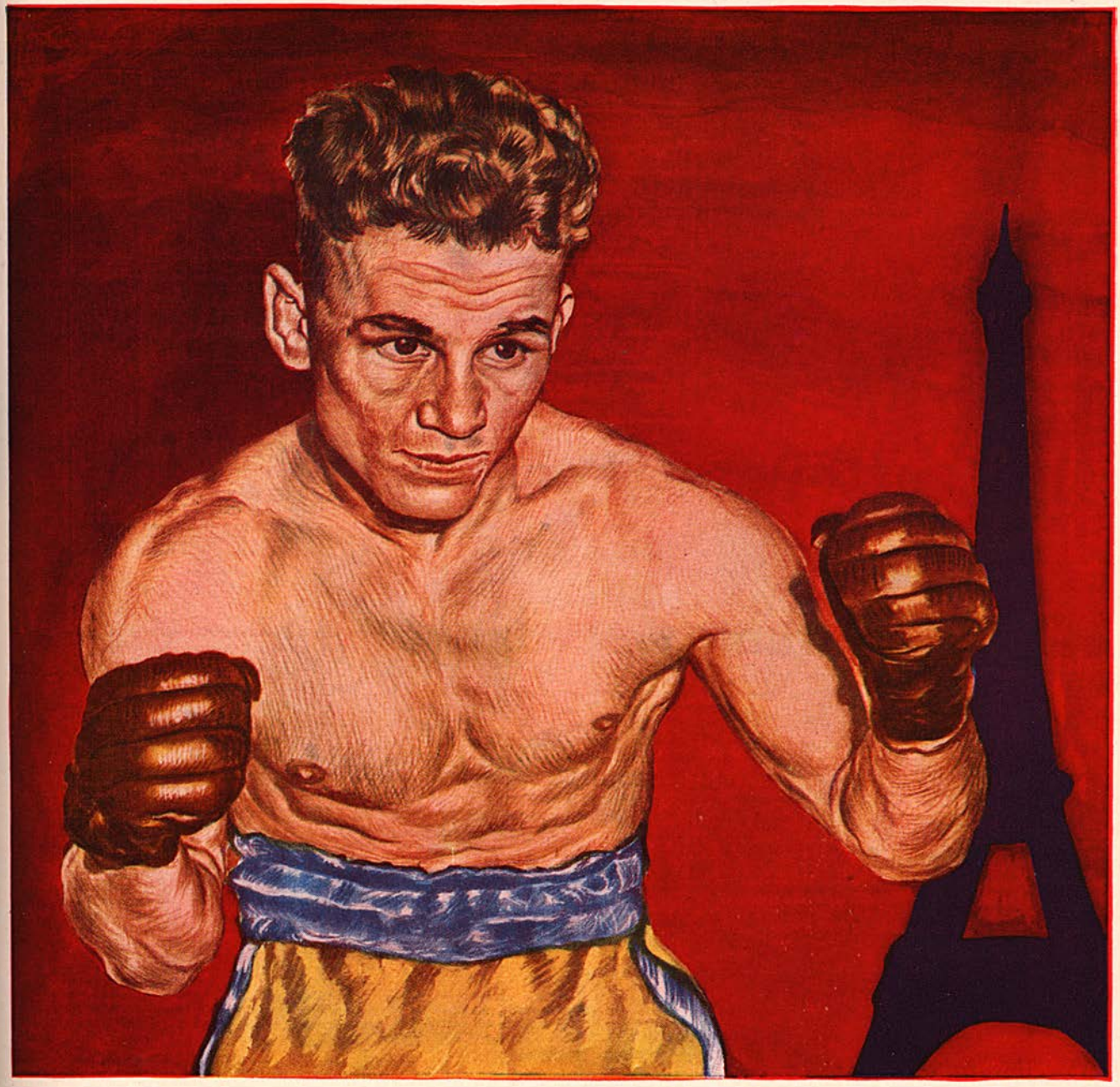
Cents
Cents in Canada

The RING

NOVEMBER
1949



Laurent Dauthuille
of Paris

The Ring Book Shop

DUE TO INCREASED POSTAGE RATES, ADD 10 CENTS FOR BOOK POSTAGE AND 25 CENTS WHERE A RECORD BOOK IS ORDERED. THIS INCLUDES INSURANCE COST.

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, 307 W. 49th St., Corner 8th Avenue, New York City.

BIOGRAPHY, FICTION, HISTORY

"The Heavyweight Championship", an informal history of heavyweight boxing from 1719 to the present day. The Big fights, humorous and tragic anecdotes, the whole panorama of boxing brought together in a fascinating, invaluable book. By Nat Fleischer. Ready early in May. Price $4.50.

Leonard The Magnificent, the life story of the man who made himself king of the lightweights. By Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, profusely illustrated. Price $2.00

The Michigan Assassin. The Saga of Stanley Ketchel, World's Most Sensational Middleweight Champion—By Nat Fleischer. Cloth Cover. Illustrated. Price $1.50

Jack McAuliffe, The Napoleon of The Ring—By Nat Fleischer. Paper Cover. Price....$1.00

"Terrible Terry, the Brooklyn Terror." The life story of Terry McGovern, illustrated. 64 pages. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

"Gentleman Jim." The life story of James J. Corbett—128 pages. Pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....75 cents

Max Baer, The Glamour Boy. The life story and description of all of his ring battles. By Nat Fleischer. Price .....50 cents

The Flaming Ben Hogan. Champion bare-knuckle pugilist, soldier, spy, acrobat, oil magnate and evangelist. A thrilling story of his career by Nat Fleischer. Price.....50 cents

Reckless Lady. The life story of Adah Isaacs Menken, wife of John C. Heenan, who fought Tom Sayers in the Great International heavyweight championship fight at Farnborough, England, April 17, 1860. A thrilling story of boxing, adventure, love and the stage. In pamphlet form. By Nat Fleischer. Price 50 cents

Black Dynamite—The History of the Negro Race in the Prize Ring from 1782 to 1938.

First Volume, from the Molineaux to Peter Jackson. Price $1.50.

Volume II—Life story of Joe Louis and Henry Armstrong. Price $1.50.

Volume III—The Three Black Aces—George Dixon, Joe Gans and Joe Walcott and several contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Volume IV—The Fighting Furies—Jack Johnson, Sam Langford and their contemporaries. Price $1.50.

Vol. V—Sockers in Sepia—256 pages. Jack Blackburn, Bob Armstrong, Harry Wills, Al Brown, Tiger Flowers, Kid Chocolate, Gorilla Jones, Al Gaines, Battling Siki and many other Negro boxers of the past three decades. Cloth bound to match other books. Limited edition. Price $2.50.

From Milo to Londos. The story of wrestling, from 2000 B.C. to 1936. By Nat Fleischer, DeLuxe Edition. Price $3.25. Limited in quantity.

"Round by Round" — An Autobiography. By Jack Dempsey. The story of his life as told by himself. Price $4.00

My Life Story by Joe Louis. In this new book he tells the story of his career. Price.....$1.00

Ten and Out — Latest revised 1947 edition brought up to date. Price.....$3.00

Gene Tunney, The Enigma of the Prize Ring —by Nat Fleischer. Cloth bound, many photographs. Price .....75 cents

Jack Dempsey, The Idol of Fistiana—The story of the greatest fighter of recent years. Revised Edition to 1936. — By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.25

"Joe Louis," pictorial story of the Brown Bomber by Neil Scott.....$1.00

Nat Fleischer's 1945 Record Book—Containing only the complete records of all active fighters in 1944. Price $3.65 in U.S. or possessions—$4.00 elsewhere.

Nat Fleischer's 1946 Record Book—Containing records of all active fighters for 1945—Price $5.00 Plus 50 cents in U.S. for postage and 40 cents in all other countries.

Nat Fleischer's Ring Record Book for 1948. Contains all records of active fighters who had three or more fights in 1947. 700 pages. The most complete record book ever published. Price $6.00 in U.S. and its territories and $6.50 in all other countries.

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

To keep records up to date you should have all of the record books.

Important Notice

Please do not send for any of the following RING Record Books, 1942, 1943, 1944, and 1947 as these are all out of print.

Bound Volumes of THE RING
Only these are available:

1937—	1 Copy	Price $21.00
1938—	4 Copies	Price $20.00 Each
1940—	2 Copies	Price $19.00 Each
1942—	1 Copy	Price $18.00
1945—	1 Copy	Price $16.00
1947—26	Copies	Price $12.00 Each
1948—43	Copies	Price $10.00 Each

WRESTLING, HEALTH AND WEIGHT LIFTING

The Way to Live in Health and Physical Fitness. By George Hackenschmidt. Price....$1.60

Weight Lifting—Easy and Interesting. With more than 50 illustrations. By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 British weight lifting records. Price $2.00

"Commando Stuff"—A combination of jiu jitsu, judo and rough-and-tumble tricks. Highly recommended. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Modern Wrestling, Its Methods and Its Holds. By Nat Fleischer. With special chapters on "Training Hints by George Bothner" illustrated and explained. Price.....$1.00

Improved, Modern, Scientific Jiu Jitsu, American Style. The Art of Hand-to-Hand Fighting. Price $1.00

Wrestling, Intercollegiate and Olympic. By Henry A. Stone. Price $3.50.

Judo—30 lessons in Modern Science of Jiu Jitsu. By Shozo Kuwashima. Price.....$2.50

The Art of Jiu Jitsu. Scientific Defense for Everybody. By E. J. Harrison. Endorsed by Prof. Yukio Tani. Price.....50 cents

Jiu Jitsu—And Other Methods of Self Defence. By Percy Longhurst. Price $1.00

Text Book on Jiu Jitsu—As practiced in Japan. By S. K. Uyenishi. Price.....$2.25

Frank Gotch Wrestling. Holds fully illustrated. Price 50c

BOXING BOOKS

Training for Boxers—New 4th Revised Edition With a Foreword by Jack Dempsey. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

Scientific Blocking and Hitting and Other Methods of Defense. By Nat Fleischer. Price $1.00

How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Box—With a Foreword by James J. Corbett. By Nat Fleischer. Price.....$1.00

How to Referee and How to Judge a Fight. By Nat Fleischer.....$1.00

Bowery Life. By Chuck Connors. Price 50 cents

My Methods of Boxing as a Fine Art. Many Full page photos. By Georges Carpentier, former Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Price $1.50

NO C.O.D. ORDERS ACCEPTED.

For subscriptions and books for British Empire apply to Eddie Borden, 16 Welbeck St., London, W.C.1, England.

The Three Greatest Technical Books on Boxing

The New "TRAINING FOR BOXERS"

With a foreword by the greatest of modern fighters, Jack Dempsey

Containing the following chapters not in the old training book: 1—Your body and how to care for it. 2—Muscle tensing. 3—How to Gain Weight. 4—What a Trainer should know. 5—Sound advice to the beginner. 6—What a boxer should do on the day of a fight. What he should eat before a fight. 7—How to strengthen the skin of the hands and face. 8—How to overcome heart stitches, pains in the groin. 9—How to build up endurance. 10—How to punch the bag. 11—How to skip rope. 12—Rubdowns. All for only $1.00.

"HOW TO BOX"

With a Foreword by James J. Corbett
New—Revised 4th Edition

Latest, revised Fourth Edition. Several new features. The Beginner's Daily Workout, showing just what you should do at various times of the day when in training and Things A Beginner Should Know. Invaluable information which you should know. Price $1.00.

PLEASE USE THIS COUPON:

The Ring Book Shop, 307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

Enclosed please find / Money Order } for which send me Nat Fleischer's

"How to Second and How to Manage a Boxer"
"How to Box"
"Training for Boxers"

} Please mark books desired and send $1.00 for each book wanted. No books sent C.O.D.

Name .....
(Print)
Street Number .....
City ..... State.....

On all foreign orders kindly add 5d for each $1.00 book and 1/- extra for books costing more than that sum.

Those living in Great Britain or in Ireland, desiring any of the above books or a subscription to THE RING, may send their orders for books or a subscription to Eddie Borden, 16 Welbeck St., London, W.C.1, England.

REVISED EDITION

"How to Second a Boxer and How to Manage a Boxer"

(The American Way) with a foreword by William A. Brady, is making a hit with fight managers and promoters and boxers. Every manager and second should have a copy and study its contents.

Nothing like it ever published. Contains heaps of valuable information for boxer, trainer and second. The chapter devoted to the medical end, the first-aid department of a second's job, is worth ten times the cost of this book. Only $1.00 for a book that teaches you all a handler of a boxer, amateur or professional, need know. Also all a fight manager should know.

HERE'S PROOF...

How This Amazing New Scientific Formula Called *Comate* May Help You

Save Your Hair

If you are troubled by thinning hair, dandruff, dry itchy scalp, if you fear approaching baldness—here is GOOD NEWS!

We now make an offer so compelling that you cannot, in fairness to yourself, pass up the opportunity it presents.

This offer is limited to those who still have hair and are earnestly interested in enjoying thicker-stronger-healthier-looking HAIR AGAIN.

To YOU we offer the fruits of our search for a formula superior to every other method of attacking common hair and scalp problems. Our experience has convinced us that Comate is without equal in overcoming many conditions of the hair and scalp. We have, therefore, come to a decision—unprecedented, so far as we know, in this business—of taking all the risk ourselves.

YOU TAKE NO RISK—YOU GET DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

We believe no greater aid has ever been offered to those interested in avoiding baldness. We can and do promise that after 30 days' trial, unless you enjoy thicker-stronger-healthier-looking hair again—we guarantee to refund not only the price you pay — but DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

You know, we could not make this offer unless Comate is all we say it is!

You want the finest growth of hair, the cleanest, the clearest and healthiest scalp. That is your birthright. Read the unsolicited testimonials, study your Policy of Insurance and Guarantee. We take all the risk. You have the protection of—DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK — unless delighted.

ACT NOW BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE

Nothing—not even Comate—can grow hair from dead follicles. So act now while there is still a chance to have thicker-stronger-healthier-looking hair again. Later may be *too late!* The price for a full 30 days' supply is only $5.00 (Fed. tax incl.)—less than the cost of a pack of cigarettes a day. Isn't your hair worth the best?

© COMATE LABORATORIES INC., 132 W. 40th St., New York 18, N. Y.

PROOF!

Actual Experiences of Skeptical Men and Women

"I used to comb out a handful of hair at a time. Now I only get 4-6 on my comb. The terrible itching has stopped."
—L. H. M., Los Angeles, Cal.

"My hair has quit falling out and getting thin."
—D. W. G., c/o FPO., N. Y.

"My husband has tried many treatments and spent a great deal of money on his scalp. Nothing helped until he started using your formula."
—Mrs. R. LeB, Piqua, Ohio

"Used it twice and my hair has already stopped falling."
—R. H., Corona, Cal.

"Comate is successful in every way you mention. Used it only a few days and can see the big change in my scalp and hair."
—C. E. H., N. Richland, Wash.

"My hair was thin at the temples, and all over. Now it looks so much thicker, I can tell it."
—Miss C.T., San Angelo, Tex.

"I've used a good many different 'tonics.' But until I tried Comate, I had no results. Now I'm rid of dandruff, and itchy scalp. My hair looks thicker."
—G. E., Alberta, Canada

"My hair has improved. It used to fall out by handfuls. Comate stopped it from falling out."
—D. M. H., Oklahoma City, Okla.

"Now my hair looks quite thick."
—F. J. K., Chicago, Ill.

"My hair had been coming out and breaking off for about 21 years and Comate has improved it so much."
—Mrs. J. E., Lisbon, Ga.

"No trouble with dandruff since I started using it."
—L. W. W., Galveston, Tex.

"It really has improved my hair in one week, and I know what the result will be in three more. I am so happy over it, I had to write!"
—Mrs. H. J., McComb, Miss.

These are a few of the unsolicited testimonials received every day from grateful men and women all over the country. Once you've tried Comate you'll rave about it, too!

HERE IS YOUR GUARANTEE

Policy of Insurance

Comate is warranted to be made of U.S.P. standard ingredients, scientifically and accurately compounded. You, the user, must be beneficiary of generally improved condition of hair and scalp—or we guarantee to refund DOUBLE YOUR MONEY upon return of bottle and unused portion.

SIGNED: *Comate Laboratories Inc.*

RUSH THIS NO-RISK COUPON NOW!

Comate Laboratories, Inc., 132 W. 40th St., Dept. 61R. New York

Please rush my bottle (30 days' supply) of Comate hair and scalp formula in plain wrapper. I must be completely satisfied or you GUARANTEE refund of DOUBLE MY MONEY BACK upon return of bottle and unused portion.

☐ Enclosed find $5.00 (Cash, Check, Money Order). Send postpaid.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman $5.00, plus postal charges.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....Zone....State.....

APO, FPO, Canada and Foreign—No C.O.D.'s.

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

The RING

World's Foremost Boxing Magazine

(Trade Mark Registered in U. S. Patent Office)

(Copyright, The Ring, Inc., 1949—All Rights Reserved)

Vol. XXVIII **NOVEMBER, 1949** **No. 10**

Published Monthly by The Ring, Inc.

Cable Address—"NATRING"—New York

CONTENTS

UNCLE MIKE'S STORY THRILLER	Daniel M. Daniel	3
THE ROCK COMES HOME	Jersey Jones	6
RAY SUPREME IN VICTORY	Nat Fleischer	8
GOING! GOING! GONE! (Page of Photos)		10
IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH (Page of Photos)		11
ACCENT ON YOUTH	Jersey Jones	12
NAT FLEISCHER SAYS (Editorial Comment)		14
IT'S TOUGH TO GET STARTED	Lester Bromberg	16
ANALYZING A CHAMPION	Al Buck	18
SOUTH AMERICA'S BID	Ted Carroll	20
TWO OF A KIND	Nat Loubet	22
THE OLD TIMERS' ALBUM (Page of Photos)		24
BACK IN SUNLIGHT	Sid Feder	25
MEMORIES	Nat Fleischer	26
WHO'S TOO BIG?	Billy Williams	28
NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD	Stanley Weston	30
LETTERS FROM OUR READERS		32
GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS	Harvey Thorne	33
THE RING QUESTION BOX		34
A TALE FROM "THE ALBUM"	Art Collins	36
OUTSIDE THE U.S.A.	Harvey Bright	47
WILY KID McCOY	The Veteran	48

IN THE RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

News from Washington, D. C.; Iowa and South Dakota Sparks 37

Robinson Fighter of the Month "The Ring" Staff 38

Broadcast from New York Jersey Jones 40

Connecticut Ring News....Don Hamill 43

In Sunny California....Harry Winkler 44

Around Seattle, Washington; Boxing in Curacao; Erie News; Denver and Vicinity; Boxing in Panama..... 46

Managers' Directory..... 50

Covering New England; Akron, Ohio, Boxing Notes; Short Rights from Singapore 51

New Orleans and the South; European Gossip; In Syracuse Rings; Buffalo, N. Y. 52

Under Southern Skies; News of Texas Rings 53

Fightin' Words from Toledo; Kansas City and Vicinity; From Johannesburg, South Africa; Aruba, N. W. I. Ring News; Boxing Bits from Virginia 54

"Action at Albuquerque"; Covering Cuba; Canadian Topics; In British Guiana 55

New Jersey Boxing News; Rochester, N. Y., Boxing Notes; Ring News from Hawaii 56

From Tacoma, Washington; Louisville Punch Lines; From Washington, D. C.; It Happened in Wisconsin; British Columbia News 57

Salt Lake City and Vicinity; Southern Ohio Jabs; Nebraska Boxing; West Virginia Notes 58

Western New England; Left Hooks from Scranton and Vicinity; Right from Mexico City 59

Ring News from Far-Off New Zealand; Boxing from Lima, Peru 60

Minnesota News; Detroit and Vicinity Fistic Headlines; German Boxing Diary 61

Central Ohio Swings and Hooks; "From Down Under" 62

In Chicago; From Johannesburg, South Africa; From Durban, Natal, South Africa 63

Timely Chatter from Great Britain.... 64

In Our Next Issue

—

Nat Fleischer, editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine, is in Europe. He had hoped to send back a story on the Woodcock-Savold fight, but this has been cancelled. However, Fleischer will write a series of comprehensive articles on the status of boxing in Continental Europe, as well as England. He already has started his tour, in London, and will work his way around the entire boxing circuit over there. His first report will be in our next issue.

—

Daniel M. Daniel continues the life and times of Mike Jacobs in the next issue. Dan has known Mike for many years, he has studied Jacobs' fight operations and methods. There will be many biographies of Michael in the magazines. But the best of the lot is appearing serially in THE RING. The second article will be found in our next issue.

—

Also in our next issue will be the complete coverage of the world middleweight title bout between Marcel Cerdan and Jake LaMotta by Jersey Jones direct from the Ringside at the Polo Grounds.

—

Willie Pep's defense of his world featherweight title against Eddie Compo in Waterbury, Conn., will be covered by Nat Loubet.

—

In addition our readers will be given their usual fill of select short subjects, feature stories, up-to-the-minute bits of news, action shots taken from ringsides all over the world, the latest happenings along the fistic front, wrestling news by Stanley Weston and sketches of Newcomers. Johnny Salas, Ted Carroll and the rest of THE RING Staff will add to your reading pleasure.

ABC

The Ring is a magazine which a man may take home with him. He may leave it on his library table safe in the knowledge that it does not contain one line of matter, either in the text or the advertisements, which would be offensive. The publisher of THE RING guards this reputation of his magazine jealously. It is entertaining, and it is clean.

The entire contents and photographs of this magazine are copyrighted and must not be used without permission.

Our readers are earnestly requested to forward changes of address at least 30 days before publication of next issue. The price of this magazine in Europe is 30 cents. All subscriptions should be mailed to THE RING, Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York, 19, N. Y.

Overseas subscribers should notify us immediately of a change of A.P.O. number.

The Ring, Inc., 29 Worthington Street, Springfield 3, Mass.
Subscription, Editorial and Executive Offices—Madison Square Garden, 307 W. 49th Street, New York City, 19—Telephone Circle 7-3845
Send subscriptions to The Ring, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

Nathaniel Fleischer, President and Editor.
Advertising Manager, D. P. Riker, Madison Square Garden, New York City 19.

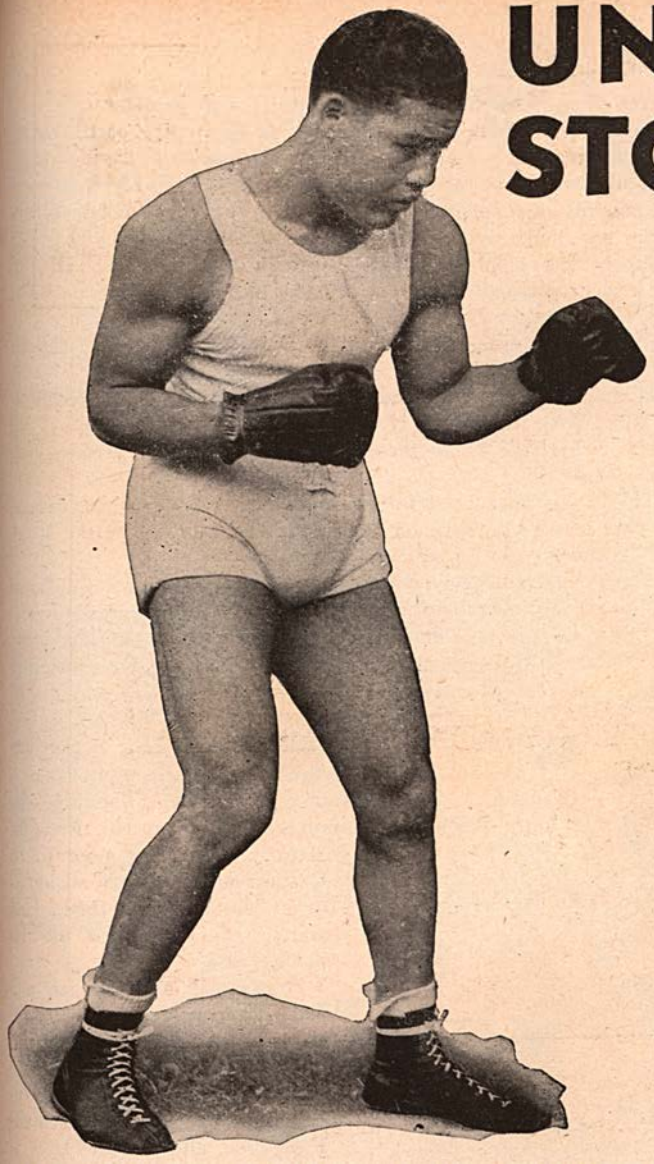
Price—25 cents per copy in United States, 30 cents in Canada. Subscription Price—$3.00 per year in United States and possessions; Cuba, Panama, Mexico, and Canada, $3.50. Other countries, $4.00 in U.S. currency. Entered as second-class matter at Post Office at Springfield, Mass., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at New York, N. Y.

Printed in the U. S. A.

UNCLE MIKE'S STORY THRILLER

Magic Boxing Promoter, Now Out of Picture, Succeeded Rickard Without Handicap of Tex's Outstanding Weaknesses

By DANIEL M. DANIEL



Joe Louis the fighter who made Mike Jacobs. He defended his title more often than any former heavyweight champion. He was to Uncle Mike what Dempsey was to the Rickard regime.

IN the boxing headquarters at Madison Square Garden in New York, Big Jim Norris sits in the easy chair of the director. On the door of his office is inscribed the legend "International Boxing Club."

Gone from the scene is Michael Strauss Jacobs. Gone from the national arena is his Twentieth Century Sporting Club. Another big figure in the fight game had passed out of the picture, another big organization had died, another era in boxing had been written into the, at times, rich, often sordid, but always interesting, annals of a varied activity.

At 70, Mike had retired to his memories, and his homes in Rumson, N. J., and Miami, Fla.

Men read the new story about the Garden, "James N. Norris, International Boxing Club," and they remembered when Tex Rickard died, and his regime, his methods, his era, had gone into the history of the sport.

Men remembered how Mike Jacobs, who had been a theatre ticket entrepreneur, a money man, owner of a fleet of rubber neck wagons which toted the city's visitors to Chinatown, and around the more effete regions of the Metropolis, as far as Coney Island, had moved into Rickard's office.

They remembered how easy and natural had been Mike's transition. And then they knew that the business relationship between Rickard and Mike had been closer than they had thought.

Jacobs moved into the Garden with a thorough knowledge of promotion, of the likes and dislikes of the public. Mike came into the game minus prejudices, without false preconceptions, and beyond all, with a sound financial policy. He was a businessman.

Jacobs had been close to the sidewalks of New York all his life. Close to the men who walked those thoroughfares, who rode in Gotham's subways, who paid the freight for its professional boxing, baseball, and football, and for its theatre, as well.

As Rickard's pal, Mike had studied his methods, and espied his faults. Jacobs knew that had Tex lived, the times and his own weaknesses would have caught up with him. As it was, Rickard passed away at the crest of a career which had produced a lot of writing that is palpable fiction.

Mike entered the boxing office of the Garden without the most damaging prejudice in Rickard's pack, a dislike for promoting fights in which Negroes figured.

One of the biggest profit makers in Rickard's time would have been a fight between champion Jack Dempsey and Negro Harry Wills.

Dempsey would have taken on Wills, but Tex refused to have anything to do with Harry.

"The public does not want to see a mixed fight," Rickard insisted. "There would be no money in a Dempsey-Wills match."

Wills was a standout contender. That Dempsey would have knocked him out, I have small doubt. But the fact remains that thousands of fight fans believed Wills had a fighting chance, that he was the more clever technician.

MIKE JACOBS would have put on a Dempsey-Wills fight, and he would have added a million dollar gate to a list which now shows eight such fistic bonanzas, from the $2,658,860 which the second Dempsey-Tunney battle, in Chicago, grossed, to the $1,000,832 box office total for the Joe Louis-Max Baer shindig.

Certainly Rickard would have been forced to discard his notions about mixed fights, or go out of business, if he had lived long enough to see the galaxy of Negro champions and title contenders now flashing in boxing.

Jacobs represented a distinct era, apart from anything ever before seen in world boxing.

He was not niggardly in his conduct of the affairs of the Twentieth Century Sporting Club. More generous than the public imagines.

But he was a man primarily of dollars and cents. He was a financier of the balance sheet, and the acute box office analysis. He did not have behind him the fabulous financial times which produced the chance taking Rickard. He had to make his own success.

However, we are prompted to wonder where Mike would have landed as Tex's successor if he had not had his Joe Louis, if he had not tied up the Negro wonder from Detroit even before he had demonstrated his championship calibre.

The old days of the Coney Island S.C., Colma, San Francisco, the Broadway S.C. in New York, Carson City and the rings of New Orleans, had their John L. Sullivan, Jim Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Jeffries.

The later era of Reno, of Havana, of the ancient Garden in New York, with its Jeffries, Jack Johnson and Jess Willard, found its promotional impetuses in the early Rickard, in Jack Curley, in others who rose over night, and were forgotten in the morning.

Then came Jack Dempsey, and Rickard the gambler took charge. He dashed into New York, and made the sport more popular than it ever had been before. Rickard made it the fashion for

Promoter Tex Rickard held the reins during a fabulous era and steered boxing to its first million dollar gates. But he died a poor man.

Society to patronize boxing, for women to sit at the ringside. Tex from the Klondike, and his "nice people," including the 600 millionaires who built the new Garden. Alas, how many have survived in that category?

Rickard relied too much on "my nice people." Jacobs knew that these were mere ephemera, that the basic strength of boxing had to be the common man, even the Little Man who, with a salary of $60 a week, would pay $25 for a heavyweight championship fight ticket, and go about town showing it for a month in advance.

Mike declined the out and out gambles, the topheavy enterprises which promised everything to the fighters and left the promoter with prestige.

Mike read Rickard's last bank balance with keen interest, and he must have laughed to himself, "The poor sucker!"

WITH all the million dollar gates Rickard had sponsored, he died almost poor. He left his widow a pittance. The rich furnishings of their apartment had to be sold.

"Nothing like that for Mike," Jacobs said to himself, as he took over in the Garden, and chartered a sounder, safer and yet not less interesting course. The public saw big fights, the boxers got theirs. But the Garden and Mike were not in the picture for prestige minus the dollar sign.

Rickard never knew the value of money. Before he came East, money was just something to risk. When he came to the Garden, money was just something to play around with, to spend. Tex was first, last and always—a gambler.

Tex liked to play a sort of chess on the fistic board, moving fight figures into juxtaposition with large masses of paying guests. The ultimate sheet rarely, if ever, bothered him until he glimpsed its possibly disturbing import. And then, no regrets. "Let's fight again and make a better profit," the Westerner chuckled.

Jacobs moved into the fistic lists with as keen a conception of the exact value of every one of the 100 cents in the dollar as any fight promoter yet had developed.

Mike Jacobs was born not in the wide, open spaces of ranches and cattle.

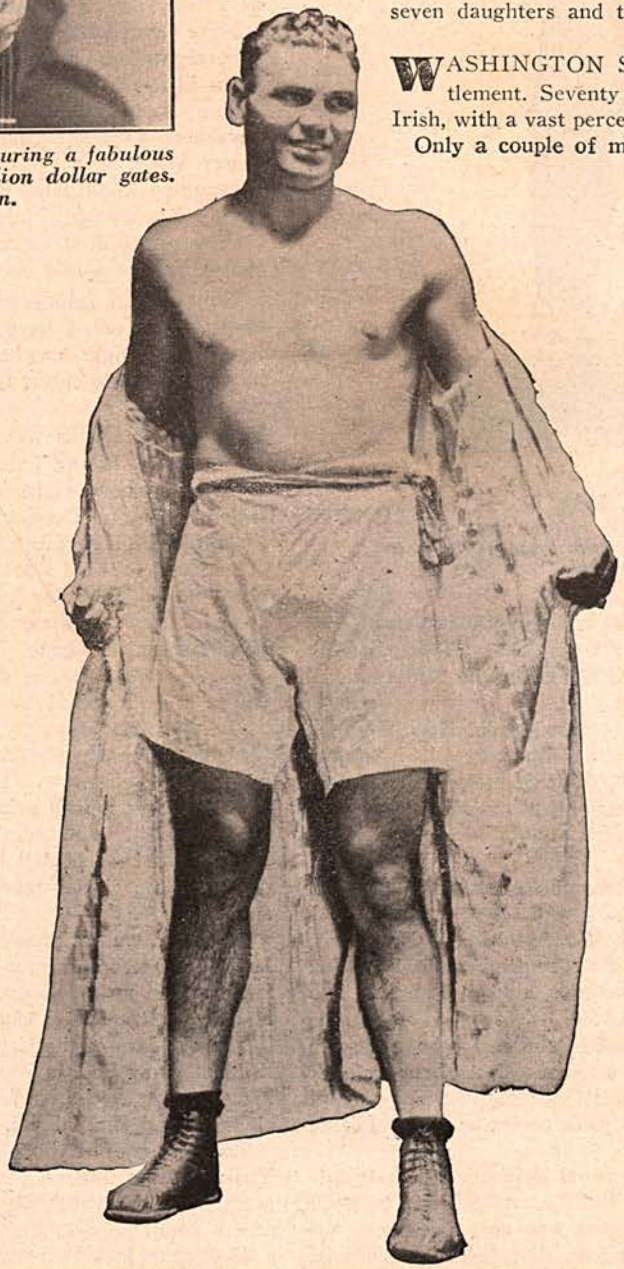
Michael arrived in the Jacobs menage at 17 Washington Street in New York on March 17, 1880.

His father was Isaac Jacobs, his mother Rachel Strauss, both immigrants.

There was no special jollification in the Jacobs home because he happened to be born on St. Patrick's Day. Across the street, the Murphys made their little joke about it.

The Jacobs family knew nothing about the saint who had chased the snakes out of Ireland. It was much too engrossed in the fundamental problems of three square meals a day.

Ultimately, the Jacobs family included no fewer than seven daughters and three sons.



Jack Dempsey, Rickard's ace and the greatest money earner in the game's history. He signed for a bout with Harry Wills several times but it never came off. The fight would have attracted a record turnout.

WASHINGTON STREET today is a Syrian settlement. Seventy years ago, it was predominantly Irish, with a vast percentage of its citizens dock workers. Only a couple of minutes' walk from No. 17 is the Battery and what used to be Castle Garden, where all immigrants landed before Ellis Island and its admitting depot took its place.

It seemed as if Isaac and Rachel had landed in New York so tired from their long and arduous sea voyage from Europe that they had been forced to halt before they could reach the East Side, and its Ghetto.

Mike never has allowed himself to forget, for a fleeting moment, those early struggles of his family, the daily problem of food and rent money.

This big dossier of memories has guided his every move in matters which had to do with finance.

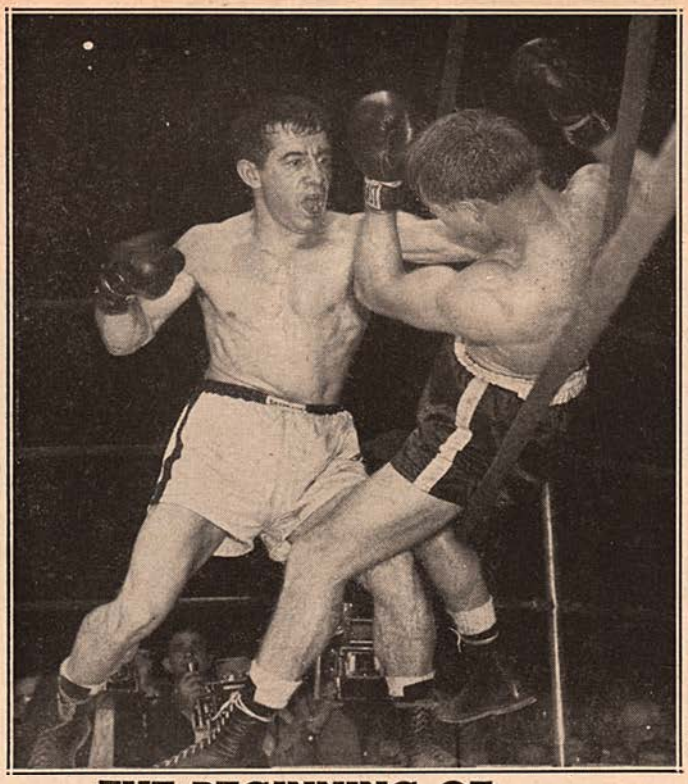
His origins made him all the more capable of judging the public demand, whether it was as the owner of an agency selling theatre tickets, or as the czar of the Twentieth Century S.C., and the big boss of the American boxing scene.

Rickard was not only prodigal in his boxing promotions but a sucker for inventors. He was ever the seeker of Golconda. They tell about a visit of a man who said he had invented a powder which could make anything fireproof.

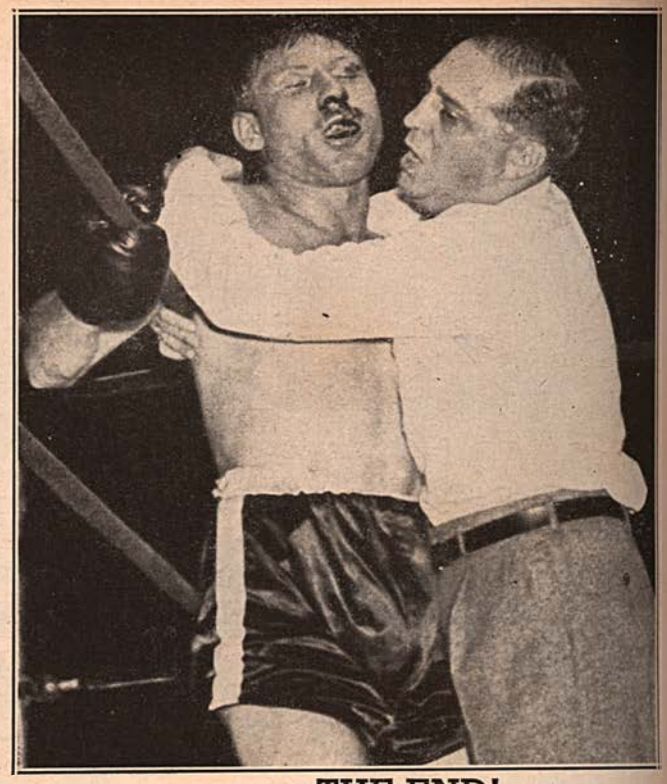
Rickard was impressed and was about to put $10,000 into the venture. Somebody in his office sprinkled the powder on an object on Rickard's desk and touched a match to it. It went up in flames.

(Continued on page 39)

1. After the thrilling Dempsey-Firpo battle at the Polo Grounds Mike Jacobs vacationed early in 1924 at Miami Beach and found time to catch up on his golf. His scores at times almost matched the attendance figures at his promotions. 2. Jacobs, the promoter, at his office in the Brill Building in New York City prior to moving over to Madison Square Garden. 3. Uncle Mike cuts a few corners with the carpenters at the Yankee Stadium in preparation for the Joe Louis-Max Baer fight in 1935. 4. Boyle's Thirty Acres, the scene of the first million dollar gate; the Dempsey-Carpentier affair. Jacobs was in charge of ticket sales. Later, as a promoter, his name became synonymous with "Big Money." 5. Brothers Max and Buddy give Mike Jacobs a "Baer-hug" on their arrival in New York from California in 1940 for bouts with Tony Galento and Nathan Mann. 6. At his peak, Mike Jacobs sits at ringside in Madison Square Garden with Mrs. Jacobs watching one of his promotions. Ill health and the retirement of Heavyweight Champion Joe Louis ended the Jacobs' reign, but he left behind him a brilliant record of big things well done.



THE BEGINNING OF . . . .



. . . THE END!

THE ROCK COMES HOME

By JERSEY JONES

FOR The Rock's official homecoming, they did things up in fitting style.

For one thing, they picked an appropriate date and site—the 26th anniversary of one of ring history's most spectacular battles, the brief but riotous Jack Dempsey-Luis Angel Firpo brawl in the same Polo Grounds.

For an added touch, the date also happened to be an anniversary, the 63rd, of another noteworthy event—the birth of Stanley Ketchel, to whom The Rock had often been likened by his more enthusiastic, though not too technical, cohorts.

In keeping with the auspicious event, The Rock came through with one of his typical performances—a desperate last-round drive that turned apparently certain defeat into sensational victory.

Graziano never will become celebrated for his gracefulness or finesse in the ring. He cannot box a lick. He knows nothing of the finer points of what was once called The Manly Art of Self-Defense. Rocky's technique is simple. He just walks in and tosses bombs. They do not always connect. In fact, they usually miss. But he keeps tossing 'em, and sooner or later he is bound to hit something besides the atmosphere.

SHOWING for the first time in his home-town New York in nearly three years, Graziano found Charley Fusari an elusive target. The rangy Irvington, N. J., blond, with his speed and awkward cleverness, moved in and out, dodging under Graziano's wild swings, poking his own left hand and occasionally his right into Rocky's face and body. As early as the second round, Charley had reopened an old cut over Graziano's left eye, and the claret started to stream down The Rock's face.

But Graziano kept coming in and tossing those bombs. Now and then he blinked as a Fusari left hook or straight right crashed against his chin. Twice his knees buckled. But he pulled himself together, and moved in again, still swinging.

Finding the lighter, faster, bobbing Fusari difficult to hit on the chin, Rocky began to scatter his shots. He aimed lusty rights at Charley's body. They, and Graziano's terrific weight advantage—he scaled 159½ to Fusari's 147½—proved to be the payoff. Those clouts under the heart hurt Charley and weakened him.

But the Irvingtonian stood up gamely under the vicious body pounding, and at times even outfought The Rock. As a matter of fact, the ninth was Fusari's best round. He not only outboxed and outslugged Graziano at long range, but doing some body punching himself, he had The Rock gasping from a couple of solid smacks to the midsection.

HAD Fusari played it safe in the last frame, and kept moving out of the range of Graziano's desperate rally, they couldn't have taken the decision from him. On our scorecard, Charley held a 6-3 advantage in rounds. All three officials also had him ahead.

But Fusari elected to punch it out with Graziano in that final stanza—and it whipped him. During a furious exchange, Charley was staggered. He reeled back, with The Rock following relentlessly. Trapping Fusari against the ropes, Graziano ripped rights and lefts into his fast-wilting rival. Charley went skittering along the ropes, and fell to the canvas. Befuddled, he started to rise at the count of two, then sank back to one knee to take nine. He was still wobbly when he stumbled up, and Graziano piled right into him, blasting away with both hands.

Fusari was driven into a neutral corner. He tried to cover up, but Graziano was not to be denied. Charley's head was battered through the ropes, and only the middle strand kept him from falling out of the ring. He pulled himself back into the ring, but Graziano, pinning him in the corner, bombarded him relentlessly until Referee Ruby Goldstein humanely stepped in and halted the carnage. The round, and fight, had 56 seconds to go.

It was the sort of Graziano finish that New Yorkers had come to know so well during The Rock's spectacular drive to the middleweight title. And it supplied a fitting climax to the Dead-End Kid's return from his long stretch in exile.

The Rock came home in style.

The g.I's have it·!

GOOD NEWS for veterans! I.C.S. Courses—all 400 of them—are now available to you under the G.I. Bill of Rights.

Here's your chance to learn while you earn . . . to master a trade or profession and qualify for promotions and pay raises *on the job.*

The coupon brings full details of the course you check—and complete instructions on how to enroll. Mail it today!

INTERNATIONAL CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOLS

APPROVED under the G.I. BILL

BOX 2847-B, SCRANTON 9, PENNA.

Without cost or obligation, please send me full particulars about the course *before* which I have marked X:

Air Conditioning and Plumbing Courses
- ☐ Air Conditioning
- ☐ Heating ☐ Plumbing
- ☐ Refrigeration
- ☐ Steam Fitting

Chemical Courses
- ☐ Chemical Engineering
- ☐ Chemistry, Analytical
- ☐ Chemistry, Industrial
- ☐ Chemistry, Mfg. Iron and Steel
- ☐ Petroleum Refining
- ☐ Plastics
- ☐ Pulp and Paper Making

Civil Engineering, Architectural and Mining Courses
- ☐ Architectural Drafting
- ☐ Architecture
- ☐ Building Estimating
- ☐ Civil Engineering
- ☐ Coal Mining
- ☐ Contracting and Building
- ☐ Highway Engineering
- ☐ Lumber Dealer
- ☐ Reading Structural Blueprints
- ☐ Sanitary Engineering
- ☐ Structural Drafting
- ☐ Structural Engineering
- ☐ Surveying and Mapping

Communications Courses
- ☐ Electronics ☐ Television
- ☐ Practical Telephony
- ☐ Radio, General
- ☐ Radio Operating
- ☐ Radio Servicing
- ☐ Telegraph Engineering

Electrical Courses
- ☐ Electrical Drafting
- ☐ Electrical Engineering
- ☐ Electric Light and Power
- ☐ Lighting Technician
- ☐ Power House Electric
- ☐ Practical Electrician
- ☐ Ship Electrician

Internal Combustion Engines Courses
- ☐ Auto Technician
- ☐ Aviation
- ☐ Diesel-Electric
- ☐ Diesel Engines
- ☐ Gas Engines

Mechanical Courses
- ☐ Aeronautical Eng'r's, Jr.
- ☐ Aircraft Drafting
- ☐ Flight Engineer
- ☐ Forging ☐ Foundry Work
- ☐ Heat Treatment of Metals
- ☐ Industrial Engineering
- ☐ Industrial Instrumentation
- ☐ Industrial Metallurgy
- ☐ Machine Shop
- ☐ Machine Shop Insp.
- ☐ Mechanical Engineering
- ☐ Mold-Loft Work
- ☐ Patternmaking—Wood, Metal
- ☐ Reading Shop Blueprints
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Drafting
- ☐ Sheet-Metal Worker
- ☐ Ship Drafting
- ☐ Ship Fitting
- ☐ Tool Designing
- ☐ Toolmaking
- ☐ Welding Engineering
- ☐ Welding—Gas and Elec.

Railroad Courses
- ☐ Air Brake
- ☐ Car Inspector
- ☐ Diesel Locomotive
- ☐ Locomotive Engineer
- ☐ Locomotive Fireman
- ☐ Locomotive Machinist
- ☐ Railroad Section Foreman
- ☐ Steam-Diesel Loco. Eng.

Stationary Engineering Courses
- ☐ Boilermaking
- ☐ Combustion Engineering
- ☐ Engine Running
- ☐ Marine Engineering
- ☐ Power Plant Engr.
- ☐ Steam Engineering

Textile Courses
- ☐ Cotton Manufacturing
- ☐ Loom Fixing
- ☐ Rayon Weaving
- ☐ Textile Designing
- ☐ Woolen Manufacturing

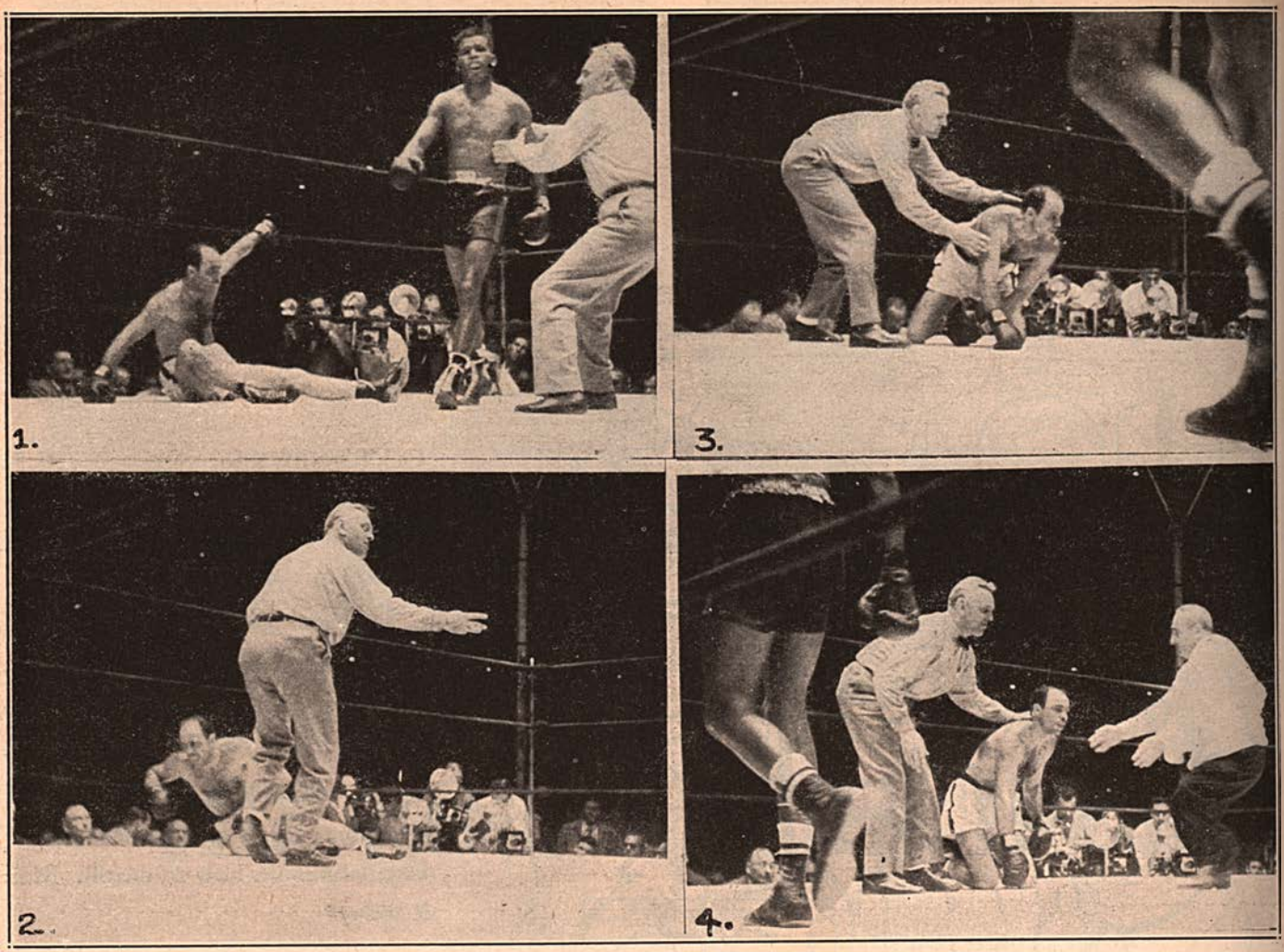
Business and Academic Courses
- ☐ Accounting ☐ Advertis'g
- ☐ App. Psychology
- ☐ Bookkeeping
- ☐ Business Administration
- ☐ Business Correspondence
- ☐ Business Law
- ☐ Cert. Pub. Accounting
- ☐ Commercial
- ☐ Commercial Art
- ☐ Cost Accounting
- ☐ Federal Tax
- ☐ First Year College
- ☐ Foremanship ☐ French
- ☐ Good English
- ☐ High School
- ☐ Higher Mathematics
- ☐ Illustration
- ☐ Industrial Supervision
- ☐ Motor Traffic
- ☐ Postal Civil Service
- ☐ Retailing
- ☐ Retail Bus. Mgmt.
- ☐ Salesmanship
- ☐ Secretarial
- ☐ Sign Lettering
- ☐ Spanish ☐ Stenography
- ☐ Traffic Management

Name_____ Home Address_____ City_____ State_____

Age_____ Present Position_____ Employed by_____ Working Hours_____ A.M. to_____ P.M.

Length of Service in World War II_____

Enrollment under G.I. Bill approved for World War II Veterans. Special tuition rates to members of the Armed Forces. Canadian residents send coupon to International Correspondence Schools Canadian, Ltd., Montreal, Canada.



Here the magic eye camera records the effect of Robinson's terrific left hook, landed five seconds before the end of round seven. The first picture shows referee Eddie Joseph pulling the welterweight champion away from the helpless Belloise. Number two, finds Joseph picking up the timekeeper's count at three. Two seconds later the bell rang. In the third photo, the referee helps Steve to his feet. In the final shot of the sequence, Belloise's second rushes to the aid of his stricken battler and carries him to his corner. The Bronx middleweight was unable to shake off the effects of that left hook and his manager Eddie Walker signalled the end of the bout while Belloise was seated on his stool.

Ray Supreme *in* Victory

By NAT FLEISCHER

COINCIDENCE, unlike lightning, does have a habit occasionally of landing twice in the same place.

It was a remarkable development, indeed, that just two weeks apart, in the same ring, in the same arena, and in the identical manner, the Ezzard Charles-Gus Lesnevich and the Ray Robinson-Steve Belloise bouts reached the same dramatic finale.

On each occasion, the loser's manager signaled defeat during the minute's rest that followed the close of the seventh round.

And both losers, Lesnevich and Belloise, had operated from the same corner.

In disposing so thoroughly, so artistically, so sensationally, of the dangerous Belloise in their Yankee Stadium meeting, Robinson turned in one of the finest all-around performances of his career. Switching his tactics as and when the occasion required, Sugar Ray alternately outboxed, outpunched and outgeneralled the slower-moving but aggressive Bronx veteran.

It was Robinson's 100th professional bout, and the Harlem Hot Shot couldn't have celebrated the momentous event in more auspicious fashion.

One of the most significant features of Robinson's exhibition was the superb self-assurance of Ray. At 153½ pounds, he was not worried about the problem of strength and stamina, which had bothered him so much in his previous welterweight title defense against Kid Gavilan in Philadelphia. Against Belloise, Ray didn't have to "pace" himself to conserve his energy. He was at his best, in full possession of his dazzling footwork, remarkable boxing skill, and power-packed punching.

It is dangerous and silly for Robinson to continue billing himself as a welterweight, and inviting serious physical consequences by continuing to reduce himself to the 147-pound limit. He is a legitimate middleweight. At or about the 154-pound mark, he is the smoothest and most potent fighting machine in the heavier class, and unquestionably rates as the No. 1 challenger for the divisional crown. Whoever is returned winner in the encore meeting of Jake LaMotta and Marcel Cerdan, his logical opponent in the next world middleweight championship bout should be Robinson.

RAY fought as a real champion against Belloise. Even though he won in decisive fashion, Robinson had to keep going at top speed from the start, and on occasion had to box and punch his way out of difficult situations. Comparatively slow though he was, Steve never stopped moving in, both hands cocked and ready to explode their devastating bombs at the slightest opening.

Belloise couldn't match the taller, rangier Robinson in speed

or skill, but he was no opponent to be trifled with, and on the few occasions when he succeeded in crowding Robinson into corners or against the ropes, Ray needed all his superb artistry to escape disaster.

As a matter of fact, there were a couple of times when Robinson was hurt by the Bronx veteran's thumping left hooks to the head and jolting rights to the body. But Ray survived the rough moments, and quickly assumed the upper hand again, stabbing Belloise with left jabs, jolting him with left hooks, crossing rights to the head, and ripping away with both hands to the body.

Those jolts to the body really paved the way for the grand finale. Though he continued to force the issue, the balding, 30-year-old, 158-pound Belloise obviously was running out of gas in the seventh. Furious exchanges in the fifth and sixth stanzas were beginning to show. But there was little indication that the end was so near until the Bronx fighter wilted from a vicious right to the heart midway through the round. Steve's legs buckled for a moment. He was hurt. Robinson, quick to sense his momentary advantage, turned loose a blistering two-fisted barrage and drove Steve into the ropes.

Belloise came back desperately, and forced Robinson into a neutral corner. Both rivals fired left hooks simultaneously. Belloise's missed. Robinson's didn't. It caught the Bronxite flush on the chin. Steve reeled backward and sat down with a thud with his back against the ropes. He was still there when the gong clanged at the count of five.

Belloise's handlers rushed across the ring, and dragged Steve to his corner, where they worked frantically to revive him. The rest period was about half gone when Manager Eddie Walker realized the futility of it all, and signalled to Referee Eddie Joseph that the bout was over.

THE finish came dramatically. Up to the time of the knockout, the crowd of 28,812 persons, who had paid a gross of $121,131.45 to see the welter king mingle with his stout-hearted contender for middleweight honors, still figured that the Bronxite had a chance, because many times during the mill he had made things uncomfortable for Sugar Ray.

Steve had met his master. That had become apparent after he had failed to lower the morale of his opponent in the only two rounds Belloise had won, the fourth and fifth. Whatever middleweight championship dreams Steve entertained were hammered out of him by his clever, stiff jabbing, powerfully punching opponent. Steve had absorbed one of the worst beatings of his long career that had started eleven years ago and was interrupted by three years of service, mostly in the South Pacific. During that long period, Belloise had engaged in a total of 102 battles, two more than his conqueror.

RAY ROBINSON, no matter what he does from now until the time that he last steps out of a ring, has proven his right to a place among the all-time greats of the prize ring.

From a tall, skinny, raw-boned kid who first attracted attention by winning the 1939 Golden Gloves featherweight title to the dynamic lightweight knockout artist who bowled over one and all in the early 1940's, he was always head and shoulders above the men he faced. A master craftsman with a deadly punch and superb condition who invariably gave away weight to lure opponents into the ring, Robinson, now in his tenth year of professional fighting, still has a world to conquer for he has emphatically stated that before he retires he wants to win the middleweight championship.

Called the "uncrowned" champion of the welters for several years, during which time title holders Freddie Cochrane and Marty Servo held reign, Robinson did not get a shot at the crown until December 20, 1946. And that was only after Champion Servo, who had been twice signed to meet Robinson, abdicated his throne. With only one outstanding contender willing to meet "Sugar Ray" in an elimination, Robinson and Tommy Bell met in Madison Square Garden for the title with the sanction of the N.B.A. and the New York Commission. Robinson took the championship on a fifteen-round decision.

In 1947 he defended his title against Jimmy Doyle in Cleveland, scoring an eight-round knockout. In December of 1947, in a title bout, he stopped Chuck Taylor in six rounds.

Bothered by weight, Robinson put on a brilliant show in defending his title against Bernard Docusen on June 28, 1948, winning a fifteen-round decision. It was only with extreme hardship that he was able to get down to the 147-pound limit and was weakened considerably.

NOW! ALL 5 FAMOUS JOWETT COURSES IN 1 COMPLETE MUSCLE BUILDING VOLUME! FOR ONLY 25¢ AND MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN! FREE!

They Used to "Push Me Around"

Says George F. Jowett . . . World's Strongest Man

"The Jowett System is the greatest in the world!" says R. F. Kelly, Physical Director, Atlantic City.

I'll prove I can make YOU, too, a HUSKY He-Man FAST-or it won't cost you a cent!

Enjoy My "Progressive Power" Strength Secrets! Give me 10 Easy Minutes a Day — Without Strain!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis — that no matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back — in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

Just a Few of the Records of George F. Jowett whom experts call the "Champion of Champions"
- World's welter weight wrestling champion at 17
- World's weight lifting champion at 19
- Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world.
- Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body . . . plus many, many other world records!

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF!
I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST!
So Get Now My 5 (Valued at $5 each) Muscle Building Courses All in 1 great complete volume FOR ONLY 25¢
PACKED WITH HOW-TO-DO-IT PICTURES!
At last all 5 of Jowett's, World-Famous Muscle-Building Courses are available in one great complete volume to thousands of readers of this publication at the "get acquainted", extremely low price of only 25¢! You owe it to your country, to your family and to yourself to make yourself physically fit now! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle building!

PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 25c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night! Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT. WHY DON'T YOU FOLLOW IN THEIR FOOTSTEPS!

A. PASSAMONT
Jowett-trained athlete who was named America's first prize-winner for Physical Perfection.

REX FERRIS
Champion Strength Athlete of South Africa. Says he: "I owe everything to Jowett methods!" Look at this chest—then consider the value of the Jowett Courses!

10 DAY TRIAL!
Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 25c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

Send for Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!
This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

FREE GIFT COUPON! Dept. RI-99.

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

George F. Jowett Champion of Champions

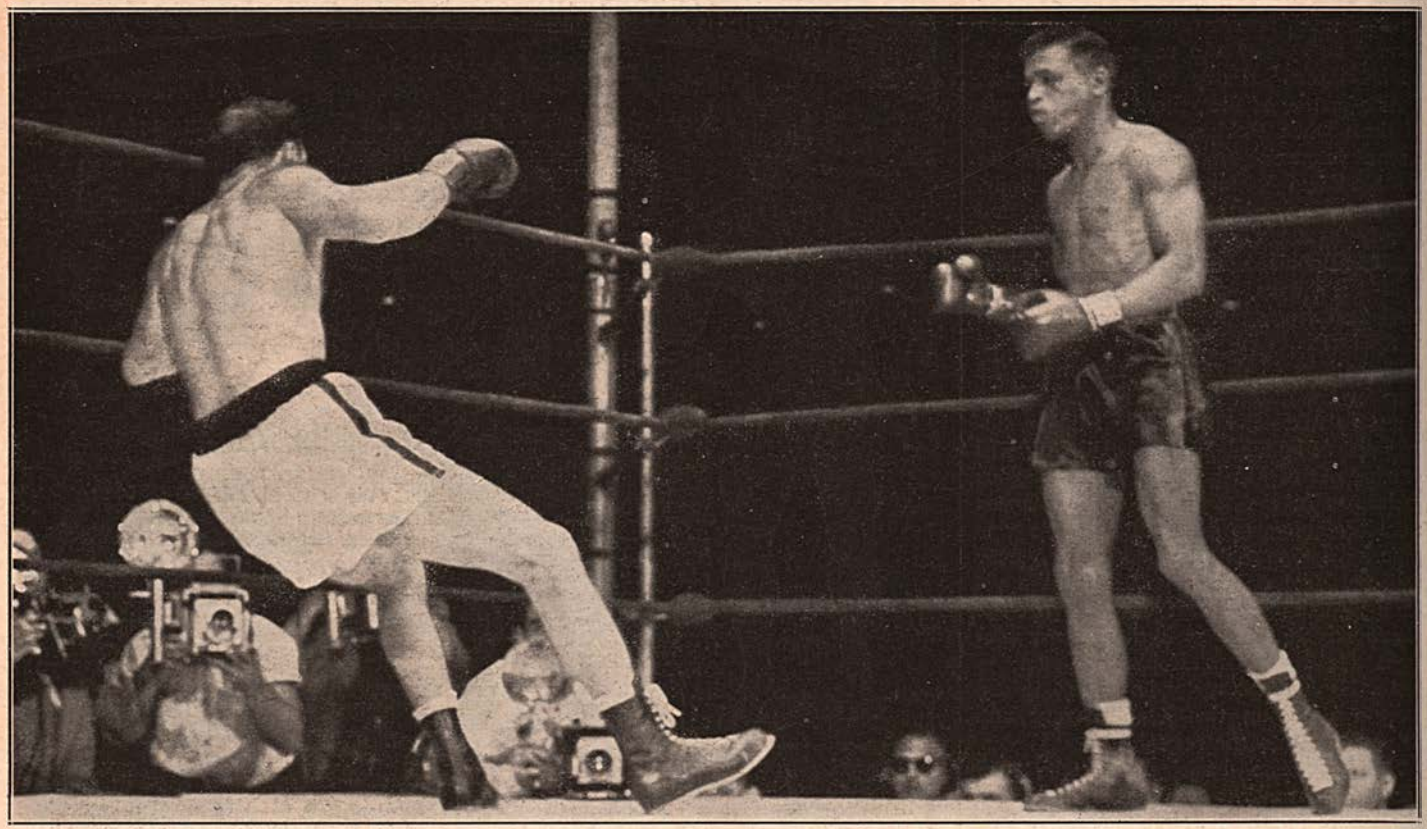
Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid, FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, along with all 5 Muscle Building Courses: 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscle He-Man", Enclosed find 25c. NO C.O.D'S.

NAME _____ AGE _____
(Please Print Plainly, Include Zone Number)

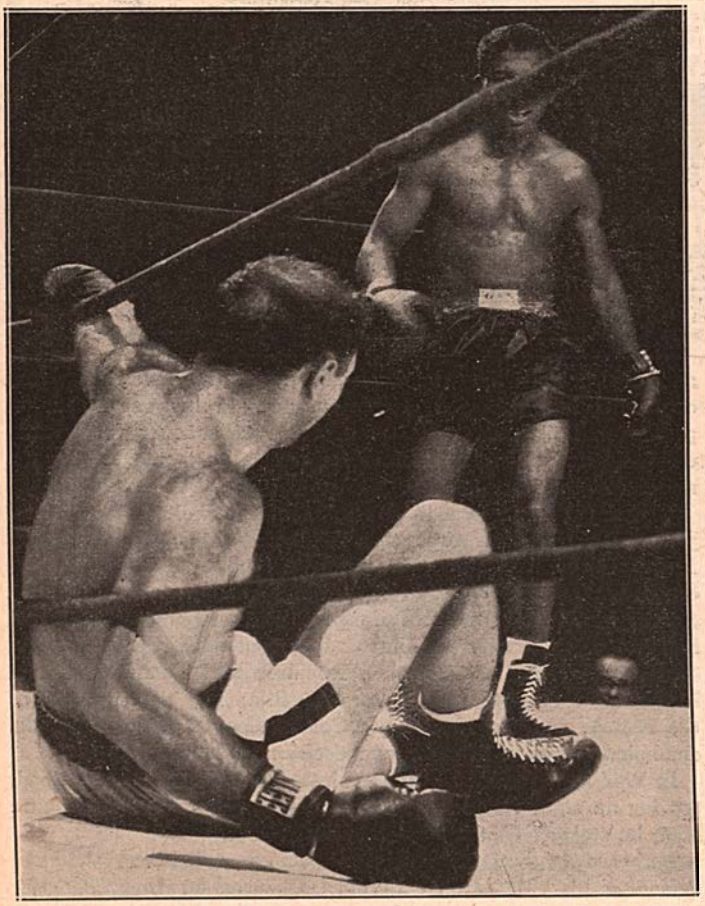
ADDRESS _____

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE Dept. RI-99. 230 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK 1,

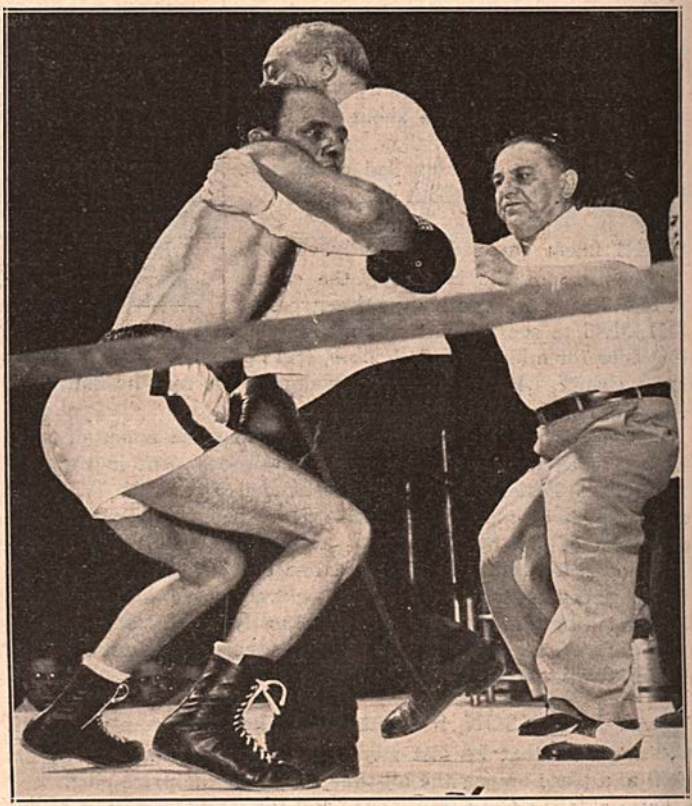
GOING! GOING! GONE!



GOING! . . . During a furious exchange in the seventh round of their middleweight battle at New York's Yankee Stadium, Ray Robinson and Steve Belloise fired simultaneous left hooks at each other's chin. Steve's missed. Ray's didn't. Here Belloise is seen as he reeled backward from the shattering bomb that Robinson exploded on his jaw.

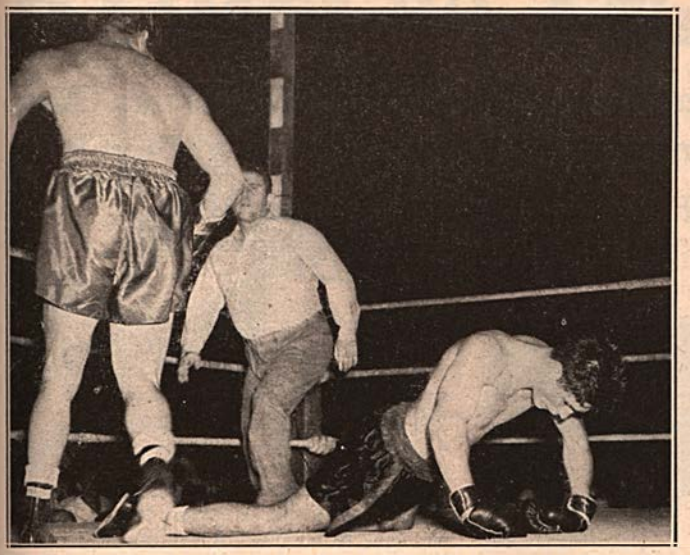


GOING! . . . Belloise sat down with a thud against the ropes, his left arm instinctively grasping the middle strand. The Bronx veteran was too far gone to rise. He was still in this position when the gong ended the round as the timekeeper's count reached five.

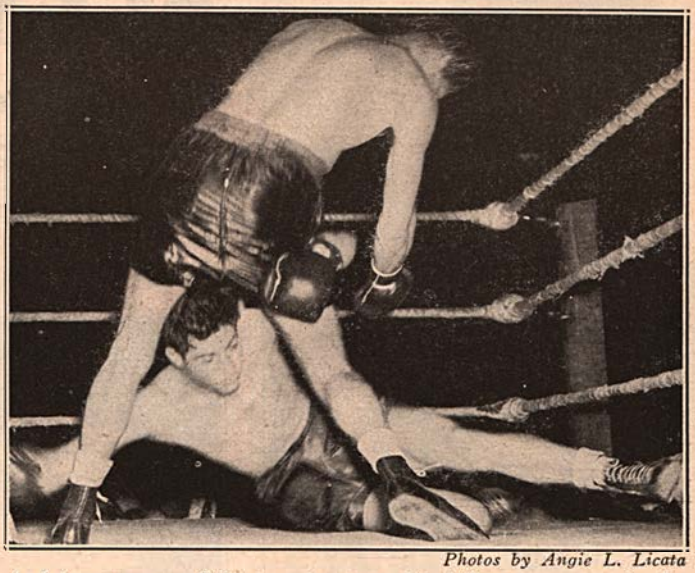


GONE! . . . Belloise's helplessness is illustrated in this camera shot of Steve being half-carried, half-dragged back to his corner by Second Jimmy Brown, with Manager Eddie Walker rushing in to help. After working frantically to revive him, Belloise's handlers realized the futility of it all and signaled Referee Eddie Joseph that the bout was over.

IN THE NEWS OF THE MONTH

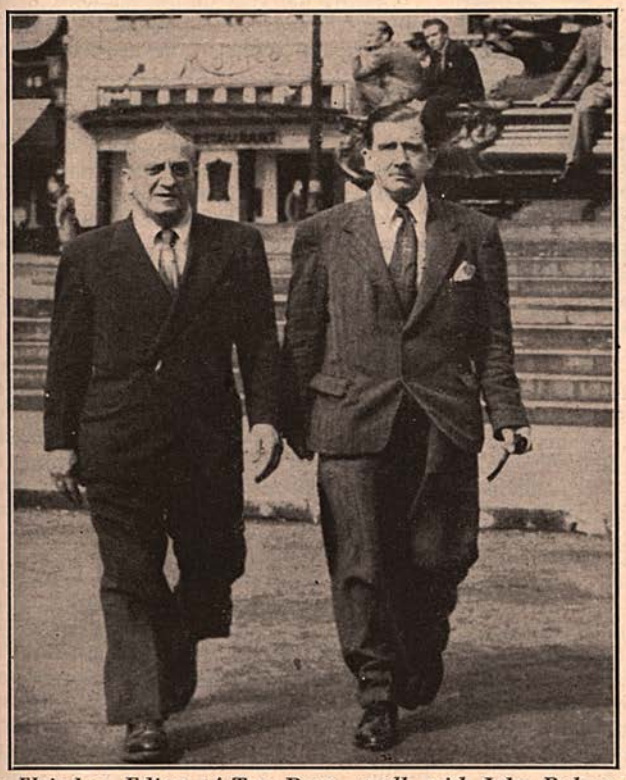


Lee Sala of Pittsburgh on the floor in the fifth round of his fight with Joey DeJohn of Buffalo, had to be carried to his corner after the gong saved him at the count of nine.

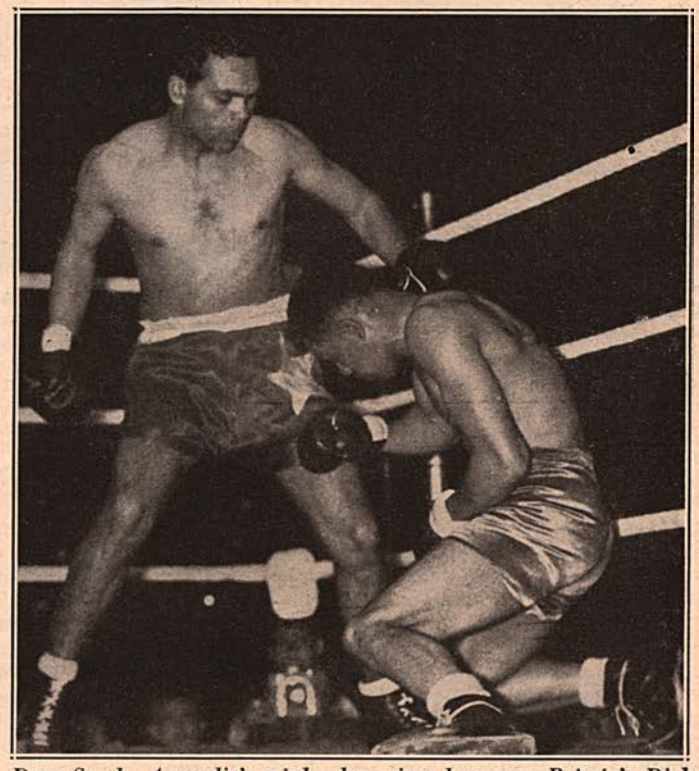


Photos by Angie L. Licata

And here we see Sala stepping over his fallen opponent in the following round in which he scored a knockout in 2:10. The kayo clout caused DeJohn to suffer two broken teeth and a broken jaw.



Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING, *strolls with John Robertson, of the "Sporting Record" in Picadilly Circus, London, on the first leg of his continent-wide tour.*



Dave Sands, Australia's triple champion, hammers Britain's Dick Turpin to his knees in the first and last round of their bout in London. Sands may soon fight for the world middleweight title.

Kid Gavilan lashes out with a right that misses Rocky Castellani in their bout at Madison Square Garden. Castellani was saved by the bell twice after being downed for counts of nine and five. The bout went the distance with Gavilan taking the unanimous decision at the end of ten rounds.

OLDEST CAMPAIGNER RETIRES

The oldest active campaigner in the heavyweight ranks—both in actual years and in length of service—Arturo Godoy finally has decided to call it quits.

The durable South American, admitting to 38, and fighting since 1931, had recently signed to meet young Maynard Jones in Baltimore. But after reconsidering, he called off the match and announced his retirement.

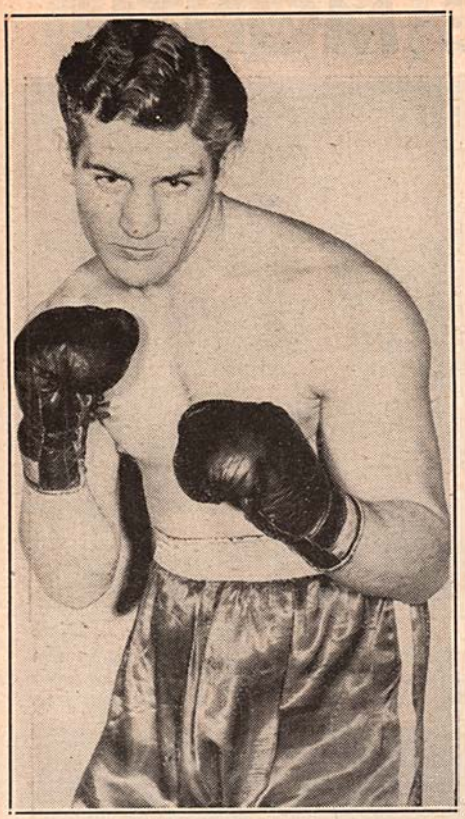
Godoy had previously fought a draw with Jones in Wilmington, Del. It was a gruelling affair, and Arturo was well used up at the finish. One week later, he fought Leonard Morrow in San Francisco, but he was still feeling the effects of the Wilmington brawl, and fought so poorly against Morrow that the bout was stopped in the tenth round.

During his long career, Godoy met the world's top heavyweights. The only time he had a knockout chalked up against him was in his second bout in 1941 with Joe Louis for the world championship. The match, staged in the Yankee Stadium, was halted in the eighth round when Godoy, badly beaten, was bleeding profusely from cuts over his eyes. Previously, Arturo had held Louis to a split decision in 15 rounds in Madison Square Garden.

ACCENT *on* YOUTH

Dearth of Headliners in Heavyweight Ranks Gives Up-and-Coming Youngsters Chance to Develop Into Future Big-Time Attractions

By JERSEY JONES



Fighting professionally only one year, Grant Butcher has reached main event status in San Francisco.

WITH the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold affair in London moved back to next May, and little of consequence shaping up for Ezzard Charles on the American front, big-time heavyweight action confronts a not too exciting outlook for the more or less immediate future.

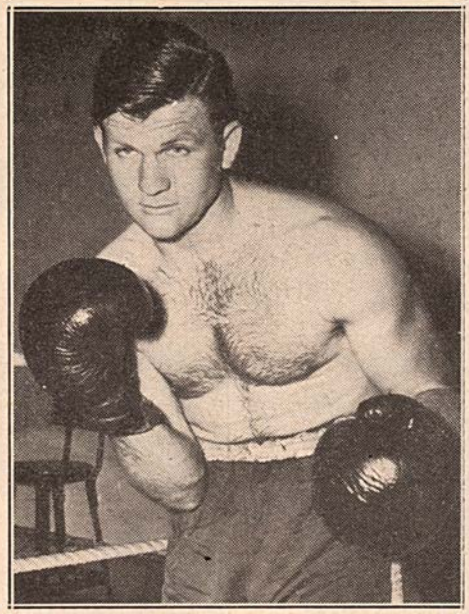
But there is one encouraging sign along an otherwise drab, uneventful trail. Headline talent may be scarce in the heavyweight scene at the moment, but scattered throughout the United States, and in a few foreign climes as well, are a score of up-and-coming big 'uns, and it is quite conceivable that, with proper encouragement and intelligent matchmaking, several of these kids will be developed into major attractions in another year or two.

Giving these freshmen every opportunity to advance and establish themselves with the paying populace is one of the leading items on the ambitious agenda of the International Boxing Club, which already controls important sites in New York, Chicago and Detroit, and is angling for tieups with several other spots, among them Cleveland, Cincinnati and St. Louis.

The I.B.C. realizes that the really "important money" in boxing is produced with heavyweights, and with the fervent hope that somewhere there is another Jack Dempsey or Joe Louis waiting to be discovered, Jim Norris and his colleagues intend devoting a lot of their time and effort to finding him.

AMONG the younger big 'uns in whom the I.B.C. is centering its attention is chunky Roland LaStarza, unbeaten Bronxite, whose professional career so far has been confined exclusively to the New York metropolitan area, and whose record at this writing embraces 35 straight wins, 17 of them by knockouts.

Just how good a fighter LaStarza really is has not been determined as yet. The young man has been nursed along with ultra caution, and every possible preventative has been taken by his advisory board to avoid dangerous opposition. Roland's record for the most part has been compiled at the expense of carefully handpicked victims, and until he finally steps out with legitimate competition, his qualifications will have to remain embellished by speculation.



Neil Wallace of Durham, N. C., has Manager Natie Brown envisioning big things ahead.

LaStarza is not a "sensational" performer. He seems to be a good defensive boxer, and he appears to punch fairly well with either hand. But he operates too much on the side of caution. He takes few chances, seldom leads, and relies mainly on counterpunching.

There is some doubt, too, about Roland's ruggedness and ability to weather a lusty clout on the chin. Big, clumsy, ill-conditioned Gene Gosney waded through LaStarza's defense in a Madison Square Garden semi-final, and twice sent the Bronxite sprawling along the canvas. But Gosney fought himself out trying to finish the job, and LaStarza survived the rough going to come on and stop the exhausted Oklahoman a few rounds later. Since then, Roland's managerial board has studiously avoided punchers.

One of these nights, LaStarza will have to take the big gamble and step in with real opposition. Then we'll have an opportunity to pass more authentic judgment on him.

ANOTHER youngster who has been putting together an impressive winning streak, but whose real merit still has to be tested by actual competition, is Rocky Marciano, of Brockton, Mass.

Marciano has done most of his professional fighting so far in Providence. New Yorkers have not had a chance to see him in action, and it is difficult, from hearsay reports, to set even a reasonably fair estimate of his fistic assets. But Rocky does seem to be a pretty hefty sort of puncher. In his first 18 outings, he stiffened 17 of his opponents. The only one to go the full route with him was Don Mogard, a rugged but not too proficient Canadian.

One of the real disappointments of the younger heavyweight crop has been Bernie Reynolds, of Fairfield, Conn., a stablemate of Gus Lesnevich. Reynolds has turned in some impressive performances—but he also has accounted for others considerably less than impressive. Bernie's main handicaps seem to be a not too robust chin and a tendency to shirk his training chores. He likes his pleasures a bit too much. In condition, the Nutmeg Stater is a busy, aggressive sort, and a stiff puncher, but he is too easy to hit, and is frequently in difficulties. Reynolds is too undependable to be tabbed seriously for future headline status.

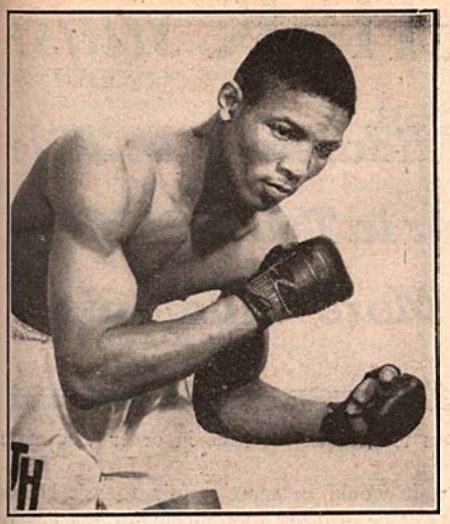
Perhaps the best boxer among the up-and-coming heavies is Joe Cheshul, of Bayonne, N. J. Joe's professional career has run into several interruptions. At one stretch, he quit the ring for nearly a year to attend school. More recently, he was out for six months following an appendectomy.

Cheshul is not overly rugged, and at times his efforts incline too much toward caution. But the young man really can box. He is fast and flashy—and he can punch, when he wants to. But, like LaStarza, he doesn't believe in taking needless chances. He prefers winning on points to gambling for a knockout.

For a kid with only two dozen bouts in his pro record, Cheshul has been in with a pretty fair grade of competition. His better performances include wins over Fidel Arciniega, Leo Matriciani, Art Swiden and Gene Gosney, a disputed loss to Pat Comiskey, and an even-up two-bout series with Vern Mitchell.

A NEW YORK freshman with a lot of natural ability, but one who hasn't learned as yet to take the business as seriously as it should be taken, is Carmine (Bingo) Vingo of the Bronx.

Vingo is a big kid, strong and tough, and he punches authoritatively with either hand. But he doesn't like to train, and seldom puts in more than a day or two in the gym for a bout. Despite his indifference to the trade, Carmine has done well so far, losing only one decision in his first 16 bouts. That one loss was to a lad who rates well up in the list of the better heavyweight newcomers, Joe Lindsay of Brooklyn.



Johnny Holman of Chicago has kayoed Elmer Ray and beaten Johnny Haynes in his brief career.

If Vingo would quit his nonsense, and pay more attention to training, he'd be an excellent bet for future headline status.

Lindsay, a Negro, is one of the smoothest operators among the up-and-coming kids. As a matter of fact, for a while Joe was too smooth for his own good. He had difficulty getting fights in the smaller clubs in the New York metropolitan area, and had to hie himself to other parts for the recognition justly due him. He finally clicked in Philadelphia by beating the likes of Dusty Wilkerson and Omelio Agramonte. Lindsay is fast, he can box, and he can punch.

Product of a once fertile developing ground for Jewish fighters—the teeming Brownsville section of Brooklyn—19-year-old Georgie Kaplan is a kid definitely worth tabbing for future reference.

Because of his youth, and lack of physical development, Kaplan is being taken along slowly and intelligently by his handlers. He doesn't fight too often, and when he does swing into action he is pitted against the sort of opposition calculated to give him the experience he needs. Georgie has been displaying the expected results, looking better every time out. The Brooklynite is tall and rangy, with natural boxing savvy, and if nothing untoward happens to him in the next two years, he should be real championship material when he reaches the ripe old age of 21.

CALIFORNIA, long a consistent producer of top heavyweight talent, seems to have another fine youngster in Grant Butcher of San Francisco. Butcher is a protege of Cap'n Bob Roper, tough old heavyweight campaigner of the post-World War I era.

Though he's been fighting professionally only a year, Butcher has already reached main-event status in San Francisco. And he's beaten some pretty fair opposition. One of his better performances to date has been a decision over the seasoned Billy Kahut. Grant also has taken a best-two-of-three series from Dave Whitlock, and has whipped that cagey veteran, Lloyd Marshall.

From all accounts, a kid who'll bear a lot of serious watching is Rex Layne, Utah youngster, who has been stirring up quite a to-do in and around the Mormon capital, Salt Lake City.

Layne was an outstanding amateur, and last April punched his way through an impressive field of medal-chasers to take the National A.A.U. heavyweight title in Boston. Returning home, he hopped into the professional ranks, and so far his progress has been highly encouraging.

Another Utah plebe of whom much has been expected, Jay Lambert, recently stumbled into disaster in Hollywood when he was flattened by Clarence Henry, one of Jack Dempsey's young hopefuls.

Lambert and Henry had been amateur rivals, and it was Jay who eliminated Clarence in the tryouts for the American Olympic team in 1948. As a pro, Lambert had been moving along in fine style until he met up with Henry again.

How seriously this setback will affect Jay remains to be seen. If he can shake off the discouraging reverse, Lambert may yet cash in on his natural talents, with which he appears to be well endowed.

HENRY definitely deserves rating among the better young heavyweights. The Los Angeles Negro has been unbeaten in his first year and a half in the pro ranks, winning seven of his eleven starts by knockouts, and showing consistent improvement every time out. Clarence must be a rare prospect, or Dempsey hardly would be interested in him.

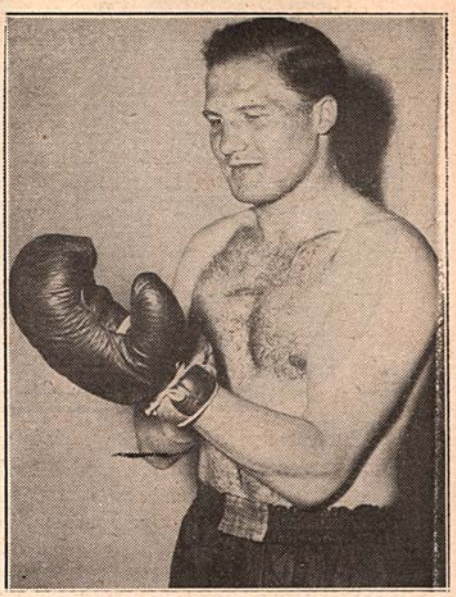
Maynard Jones, of Wilmington, Del., is another Negro socker who rates well up among the newcomers in heavyweight competition. Maynard copped the All-Navy title in San Diego, Cal., in 1947, and since his discharge from the service he has been moving along at a steady pace in the pro ranks. For a kid, he's been in with tough competition, but has done well for himself. A losing but impressive showing against Joe Baksi in Newark and a draw with Arturo Godoy in Wilmington are among his better accomplishments. He also has beaten Johnny Swanson, Bill Gilliam, Johnny Wilson and Johnny Kapovich.

Still another Negro who shapes up as a likely bet for future heavyweight consideration is Johnny Holman, powerful young Chicagoan. Though his entire professional record embraces only a dozen bouts, Holman established his qualifications during a Florida campaign when he flattened the veteran Elmer Ray and whipped experienced Johnny Haynes.

Natie Brown, old Washington, D. C., heavyweight, is quite excited over the possibilities of a youthful protege, Neil Wallace, of Durham, N. C. Neil has been fighting chiefly in Georgia and Florida, and is unbeaten in half a dozen bouts so far. He seems to be a likely prospect—a good boxer and a hefty puncher—but is handicapped by a brittle right hand that cracks up too often.

Bob Baker, powerful Negro belter out of Pittsburgh, and Mike Buha, a St. Louisan with a neat boxing style, are two other youngsters who look as though they may be headed for prominent places in the heavyweight scene.

AMONG the "foreign" contingent, one of the better hopefuls is young Cesar Brion of the Argentine, who tossed quite a shock into the assembled gathering at the Yankee Stadium the night of the Ezzard Charles-Gus Lesnevich affair by flattening Bernie Reynolds in the eighth round of the semi-final.



One of the shiftiest boxers among the younger heavyweights is Joe Cheshul of Bayonne, N. J.

Brion was matched with Reynolds on the strength of a previous meeting with Bernie in Elizabeth, N. J. Reynolds copped the decision in that one, but he had rough going and barely edged his way home in front.

It was about a year ago that Brion checked into New York, and he failed to attract any unusual attention for a while. He started modestly enough in preliminaries in the smaller clubs, gradually working himself up to semi-finals and eventually a main event at the St. Nick Arena. His first outing in a top spot was hardly a four-star smash hit. He was outmauled by Vern Mitchell, and the impression he left was that he was a good front-runner but became "discouraged" when things weren't going too smoothly. That defeat, and the one handed him by Reynolds in their first meeting, represent the only two setbacks Brion has suffered in a dozen starts in American rings.

There is nothing particularly exciting about Brion's style of operations. He has been aptly described as "awkwardly cute." He boxes fairly well, and hits convincingly. The Argentino is only 20, and should continue to improve.

OVER in Europe, the likeliest-looking youngster appears to be Johnny Williams, handled by Ted Broadribb, manager of Freddie Mills.

Born in Wales, but raised in England, Williams was a middleweight when he started boxing, but he has grown rapidly into a full-fledged heavy, scaling a solid 190 pounds. Broadribb has been in no hurry with the young man, and has given him every opportunity to learn the trade as it should be learned. An apt pupil, Williams, now 22, has developed into an excellent boxer, and there are those in Britain who are predicting that, with another year's experience, Johnny will succeed Bruce Woodcock as the national champion.

Another Britisher who may be worth

(Continued on page 46)

Nat FLEISCHER says:

Ray Rates Chance at Middleweight Title
Best All-Around Fighter in Two Divisions
Fans Have Become More Humanized

FOR several years the sports scribes who have closely followed the career of Sugar Ray Robinson have written that, pound for pound, the world welterweight champion is the best fighter in the world. Well, at the Yankee Stadium the night that he fought Steve Belloise, Ray proved conclusively that the writers were not wrong.

Scaling 153½ pounds, a poundage which it was figured would cause Robinson to lose speed, Ray displayed a brand of all-around fistic perfection that was amazing. It was a revelation to see this speed king box and punch. He never had displayed his wares with such finesse. He always has been recognized as a great fighter, but against Belloise he was superlative.

The ferocity with which he tore into his opponent had sturdy Steve bewildered. Belloise, in all the years he has been fighting, never met the likes of Robinson and though Steve made an heroic stand and gave the spectators a good run for their money, what he had was insufficient to check the master. The gathering of close to 30,000 persons saw Sugar Ray at his peak. Never has he displayed such a variety of boxing and downright fighting as he did against Steve.

Old-timers who had seen Joe Gans, Joe Walcott and Benny Leonard at the height of their career, were reminded of those boxing aces as they watched Ray in action. His footwork, his ring cunning, his feinting—a lost art—his hooks to the body and stiff, jolting jabs to the face, his parrying and his blocking, served notice to the middleweights, including the champion, whom he already has whipped in four of five bouts, that they now have as a member of their division the outstanding fighter of this era. He took Belloise's best wallops, and hard ones they were, without flinching. Thus he proved that he not only can dish it out but can take it as well.

A truly great fighter is Sugar Ray Robinson.

INCIDENTALLY, the performance of Robinson, and the fact that he is the best of all fighters in two classes of pugilism, has brought about a new feeling among the boxing critics in re a champion fighting in a higher division for a title before vacating the throne in the lower class. Originally the ruling was made by the New York Commission and adopted by the National Boxing Association because of the triple titles held by Henry Armstrong. His was a most unusual case, never before or since duplicated and at the time there was ample reason for such action because the range of Henry's championships went from featherweight through welter, hence he was stifling competition in three classes at a period when those divisions had heaps of excellent material. But things are different now and it seems that the time has arrived when the commission and the N.B.A. can afford to lift the ban to give Robbie the chance he seeks to win the middleweight laurels before he turns in his welter crown.

Though he feels confident he can win the higher laurels, he seeks protection should he not come through with a victory. That's fair enough. Let's get some action on this important matter in present-day boxing.

A more logical ruling by the various boxing boards would be one restraining a fighter from holding two titles simultaneously. He should be permitted to retain which of the two he prefers, but relinquish the other. But he should not be compelled to give up the one he happens to hold at the time in order to compete for another.

In Robinson's case, it would be most unfair to ask him to quit the welterweight throne in order to compete for the middleweight diadem. Suppose he were to lose in his bid for the higher title? He'd then find himself with no championship at all, having tossed away a fortune on a gamble. As welterweight king, he could fight for the middleweight title, and if he won it, he could then decide which of the two crowns he wished to keep, and toss the other back into circulation.

IT was refreshing to note the behavior of the huge gathering at the Yankee Stadium following the retirement from further ring activity for the evening of Steve Belloise. There was no hissing, no booing, no catcalls, no commotion such as usually has been the case when a contestant in an important battle figures that he has had enough.

The crowd sat quietly watching Steve's corner, where his seconds had frantically dragged him following the dynamite wallop to the jaw that had floored him for a five-count when the bell came to his rescue, and when Eddie Walker, Belloise's manager, called a halt, cheers instead of boos greeted him.

The fans were satisfied that Steve had gone as far as his condition could carry him and that he had given them a run for their money by trying every minute of the fight. They didn't want to see him hurt more than he was. Their sympathy was with him, the underdog, but with true sportsmanship, they gave Ray Robinson a rousing reception for treating them to one of the greatest exhibitions of boxing and fighting they had seen in a long time.

That's how it should be. It is a new turn of affairs in boxing and we hope it not only will continue that way in New York but will be carried to other sections of the country.

For the second time in the short space of a month the above had happened and the old-timers are beginning to wonder whether the fight fans are going soft or are they becoming more humanized. There was no razzing following the termination of the Charles-Lesnevich fight in the same arena when Gus, veteran former world light-heavyweight champion, retired during the intermission between the seventh and the eighth rounds. Gus had given all he had. He had assimilated punishment. He had received a bad beating and was cut up. His legs no longer could stand the strain and when he quit, the spectators conceded that he had done the proper thing by giving up to a better man.

BUT it was not always so. Perhaps the present-day fight fans are more human than those who clamored for blood regardless of the physical condition of one or both contestants.

Take for example the case of Willard. They hooted, hurled cat-calls at him and classed Big Jess "yellow" and a quitter when he called Referee Ollie Pecord to his corner after the gong had sounded ending the third session, and informed him that he had had enough. He was physically incapacitated, yet he was branded by both scribes and spectators for refusing to come out for the fourth round. He conceded defeat and because of that, today he walks the streets without any of the marks that so frequently are the telltale of a washed-up, punchy fighter.

At the start of the third round at Toledo, a merciless Dempsey

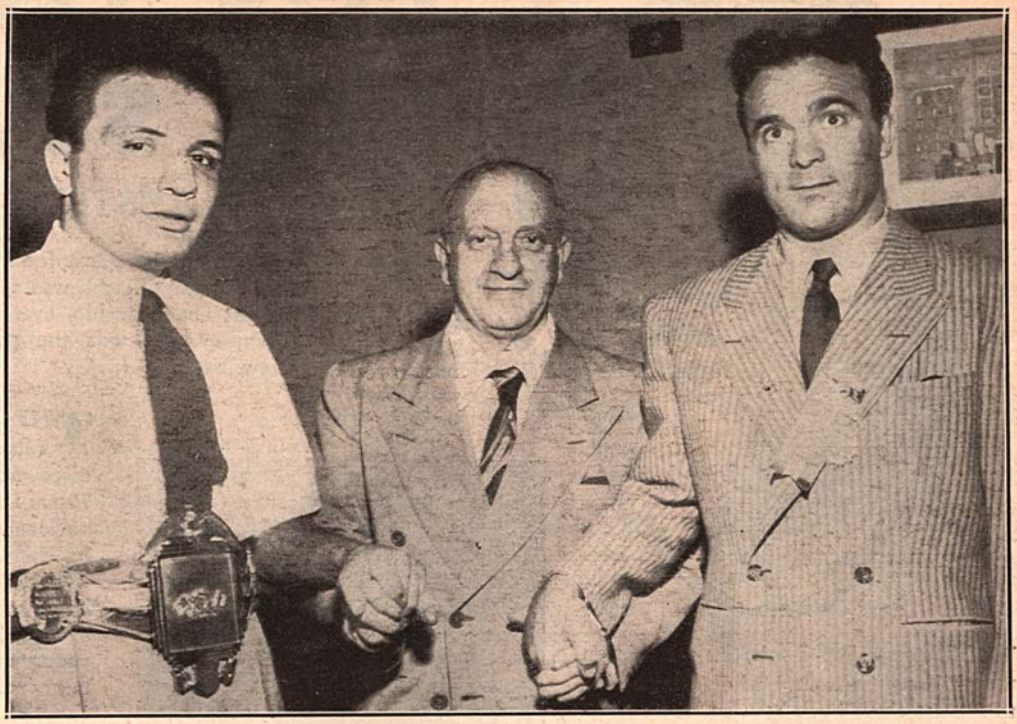
leaped from his chair for the "kill," after he had tired himself out in the previous frame tossing every blow with viciousness at the Pottowatomie Giant. Willard, out in midring, stood, a helpless man. He had lost all sense of direction. His brain was befogged and there was no coordination between mind and hand. His efforts were pitiful.

He was big and good-looking when he entered the ring to face the Manassa Mauler. Now he was a lurching, tottering wreck of a man. His arms were like lead. Blood was streaming from his face. Both his cheeks were puffed to twice their normal size. His eyes were bloody and battered and swollen.

His heart beat in his throat and even the spectators were beginning to flinch at the sight of this giant beaten to a pulp by his younger rival, whom he outweighed by more than 60 pounds.

Yet, when he quit, he was called "yellow"!

Dempsey, the "killer," received all the applause. Willard, the game, courageous champion, got all the Bronx cheers.



Nat Fleischer, RING Editor, presents a championship belt to Jake LaMotta (left), for his victory over Marcel Cerdan in Detroit which gained for the New Yorker the world middleweight crown, and to Cerdan, a beautiful solid gold medal of unique design for having been the victor in 1948's outstanding battle of the year, the one in which he won the title from Tony Zale.

There's only one way for a champion to finish, the majority of fight fans in the Toledo arena said, and that's on his back.

Yes, it's refreshing to note the change in the American fight fan. In America it has been the savage custom to call overmatched fighters, who know that they have met their master, "quitters" when they refuse to continue being slaughtered. Being a punching block seems to fit in with sportsmanship as practiced by some folk.

In England it is no disgrace for a fighter who is outclassed to "resign" in the face of obvious superiority or to avoid disfigurement by continuance.

The British fight followers, from what I have seen, are more sympathetic than ours. They like to see a thrilling battle the same as we do. But they don't go to the extent of razzing a lad who finds himself so far outclassed that it becomes necessary for him to call a halt.

THE long delayed presentation of the beautiful gold medal awarded to Marcel Cerdan by THE RING as the outstanding fighter of 1948 was made at a luncheon of the Boxing Writers' Association a few days after the arrival of the Frenchman in New York to begin training for his return bout with Jake LaMotta. On four previous occasions arrangements were made to honor the French veteran, but unforeseen circumstances prevented him from attending.

In making the presentation, THE RING Editor stressed the significance of the award that several thousand world boxers aim to win but only one is fortunate enough to succeed. Cerdan's great display in winning the world middleweight crown from Tony Zale is what gained for him the 1948 honors.

At the same luncheon, THE RING Editor presented to Jake LaMotta this publication's world middleweight championship belt, which the New Yorker had earned when he stopped Cerdan in Detroit a few months ago to win world honors. It was the 143rd belt given out by THE RING.

This year Cerdan, LaMotta, Willie Pep and Sandy Saddler were presented championship belts, Saddler for dethroning Pep and Pep for regaining his crown. Pep previously had been given a similar trophy.

Each champion in every division since 1922 has been honored with such an award. In addition, THE RING has presented champions of foreign countries with similar awards as a means of creating interest in the sport.

On my trip abroad I took with me the belt won by Benny Lynch, back in 1935, a trophy which was withheld from him at the time because of his misbehavior. This belt was turned over to Gilbert Odd, editor of *Boxing*, in London, who in turn presented it to the widow. It was at her request that the trophy was removed from THE RING Museum in the Garden, where it has rested for many years, and delivered to her in Scotland.

THE story, as it comes to us via George Barton of Minneapolis, was that Hollywood became interested in putting the highlights of Tom Gibbons' career on the screen. Tommy's wife, Josephine, submitted the script. Apparently it was too "clean" for the cinema colony, which cannot conceive of a boxing yarn not smeared with dirt and scandal. It was suggested that the script be rewritten with the usual tripe that is unloaded into the movies' boxing productions—crooked gamblers, gun-toting hoodlums, dizzy blondes and fixed fights. Gibbons turned thumbs down on the proposition. And rightly so. There never has been a finer, more decent individual, in or out of the ring, than Tom Gibbons. . . . The way they do things in Hollywood, at least where its boxing presentations are concerned, reminds us of the gent who was discussing the rapid progress of the cinema industry. "First," he said, "the pictures moved. Then they moved and talked. Now I've seen one that moves, talks—and smells!"

THE unanimous decision awarded to Jimmy Cooper, youthful Washington, D. C., featherweight, over Manuel Ortiz, world bantam champion, in the country's capital recently, furnishes one more example of the folly of a title holder entering the next higher division to box in overweight matches, when he has plenty of boys in his own division willing and eager to get a chance to face him in the ring, either in a title shot or a non-title bout.

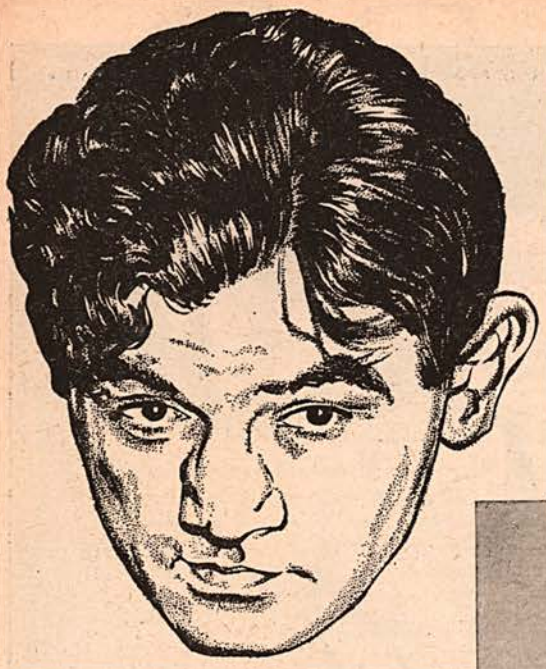
Only occasionally, as in the case of Robinson and Pep, superfighters, does such an overweight bout turn out well for the champ.

When Ortiz faced Cooper, he scaled 129 pounds as against 125 for his opponent, and at such weight, Ortiz couldn't possibly give a good account of himself. He not only had an extremely heavy poundage for a bantamweight but was slow and listless and couldn't gauge his distance.

(Continued on page 35)

IT'S TOUGH *to* GET STARTED

By LESTER BROMBERG



Jimmy Braddock, his career ended, Fate favored him in comeback to win world heavyweight title.

FOR every Joe Louis, Ray Robinson or Tony Canzoneri who free-wheeled to success there have been countless ringmen whose arrival at the summit long was detoured by bad breaks. Heartache, faltering hope—this was their daily diet until the first dawning glimmer of light broke through.

One of the epics in this respect concerns a young heavyweight—or rather, a young light-heavyweight—who appeared at Grupp's Gym in uptown New York during 1916. Nobody knew where he came from. But he seemed rugged and willing.

One afternoon this 165- or 170-pounder was sparring with Bill Brennan, an established heavyweight star, managed by Leo P. Flynn. Something about his workout impressed Al Weill, now matchmaker for the International Boxing Club, then just a hanger-on around the gym.

"He stuck in my eye," is the way Weill puts it.

Tom McArdle, making matches for the old Fairmount, needed an opponent for Andre Anderson, then the object of a Jimmy Johnston exploitation, in which Anderson walked the streets wearing a high hat and a frock coat.

"What about that new guy?" Weill remembers telling McArdle, who made him an offer.

The stranger jumped at the chance, ten rounds for $75. He hadn't seen money like that in a considerable while.

He tore into Andre Anderson like a tiger, knocking him down six times, although the fight went the limit.

He got another match, with Wild Burt Kenney, and, for licking Kenney, received all of $110.

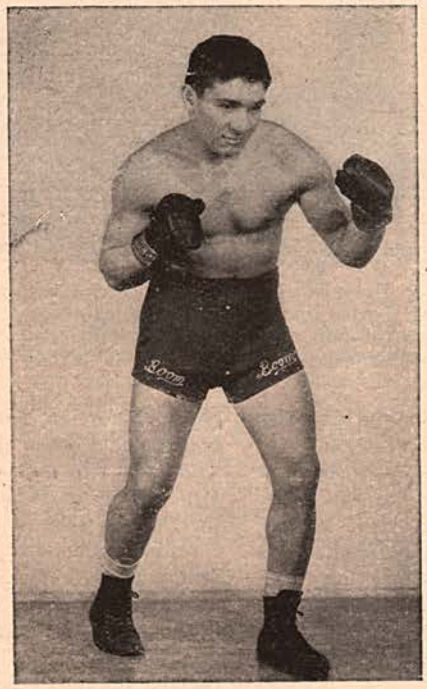
This brought him a third fight, with John Lester Johnson, a giant and a respected fighter. Johnson gave the newcomer a tough evening, but the stranger got the nod. He got $200 and he definitely earned it.

Some say he suffered a couple of broken ribs in the fight. Weill, who was in his corner, denies it.

In any event, John Lester Johnson dissolved the stranger's ideas of glory in New York.

Shortly thereafter, the fellow was showing people a wire from "a sick friend in the Far West," asking his immediate return.

This was a phoney telegram, Weill discovered later. The fighter had sent it to himself, because he was homesick and discouraged.



Lenny Boom Boom Mancini, who overcame many handicaps to become one of New York's leading club fighters.

Well, the boys lost track of the fighter, but three years later, when Jess Willard was annihilated at Toledo for the heavyweight championship, everybody recognized the conqueror, Jack Dempsey. He was the guy who couldn't stand the gaff in New York.

THEN there was the heavyweight who came from Europe, where he had been discovered shortly after World War I by THE RING Editor in one of his many jaunts to various parts of the world. He had been urged by Nat Fleischer to come to New York, where THE RING Editor figured he would be a hit because, from what Nat saw of the young man abroad, he looked every inch the fighter. The young man made the trip despite his uncertainty concerning his reception in America.

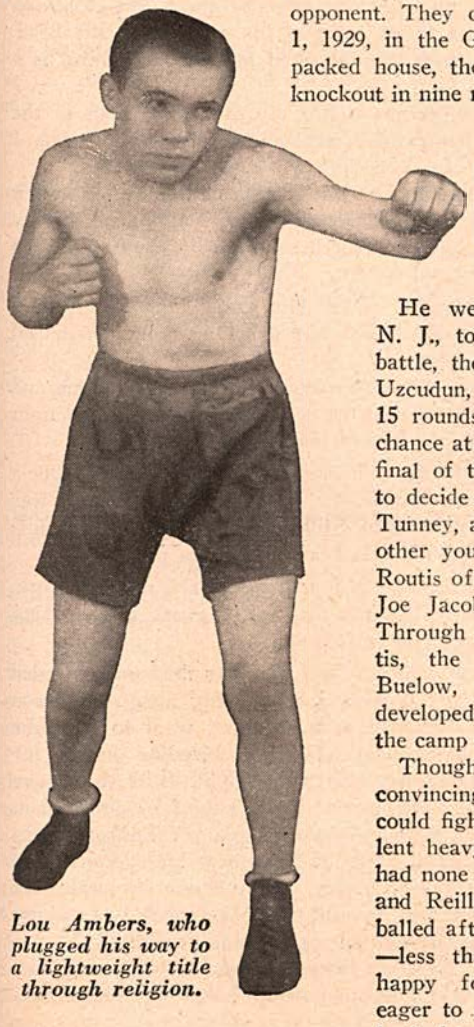
When he arrived with his manager, Max Buelow, he had a broken hand. He went to a training camp, where he forlornly tried to get into shape. He was lonesome and homesick. He had heard that a foreigner couldn't get a break in America and he feared that even if he got a fight, he would be deprived of victory should he win, and the combination of circumstances upset him to such an extent

Lee Savold who received his chance for fame and fortune by substituting in a Garden bout against Gino Buonvino.

that he was ready to pack up his belongings and sail back home.

Months passed and even with the aid of THE RING Editor he couldn't obtain any fights. His money was gone but he was rich in pride and, helped by Nat, he remained to show his wares. A fight with Joe Monte was arranged for him by Fleischer through the good offices of Tex Rickard. The foreigner came through with a sensational victory. He knocked out Monte, then a good trial horse, in five rounds.

That fight started the visitor on the road to success. A second fight was signed for him, this time with Joe Sekyra, another good battler, and the visitor won in ten rounds. Following that came a one-round kayo of Pietro Corri of Italy, and finally came his big test—the one that was to make him a drawing card in the United States or gain for him the reputation of being just another fighter from across the seas.



Lou Ambers, who plugged his way to a lightweight title through religion.

Pudgy Johnny Risko was to be his opponent. They clashed on February 1, 1929, in the Garden and before a packed house, the foreigner scored a knockout in nine rounds. He had made good the prediction of THE RING Editor that he had everything necessary to carry him to the top.

He went out to Summit, N. J., to train for his next battle, the fight with Paulino Uzcudun, a contest he won in 15 rounds to gain for him a chance at Jack Sharkey in the final of the elimination bouts to decide a successor to Gene Tunney, and there he met another young foreigner, Andre Routis of France, managed by Joe Jacobs and Pete Reilly. Through the influence of Routis, the heavyweight quit Buelow, the man who had developed him, and jumped to the camp of Jacobs and Reilly.

Though he had difficulty in convincing the public that he could fight and was an excellent heavyweight prospect, he had none in convincing Jacobs and Reilly, and events snowballed after that. In six fights—less than a year—the unhappy foreigner who was eager to pack his bag and go back home, had become the champion of the world by defeating Jack Sharkey on a foul.

You guessed it—his name was Max Schmeling.

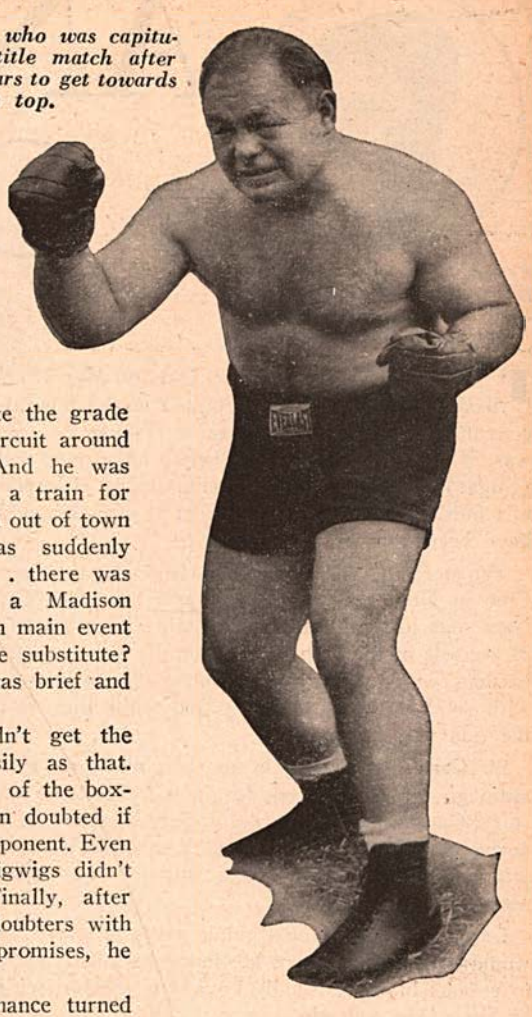
FATE'S weird web involved another heavyweight, a barrel-bellied comic-looking citizen who most observers said would never look like a top-rank fighter, much less be one.

For years he knocked around, taking odd jobs to support himself in between fights. His personal habits were so bizarre half a dozen managers gave him up.

Finally he fell into the hands of Schmeling's maker, Joe Jacobs, and here was the beginning of the fantastic rise of Tony Galento. A rise that catapulted him into a title match with Joe Louis, in which he amazed the world by flooring the champion.

THEN there was the handsome blond heavyweight who had been missing the boat consistently for more than a decade. Married early, and father of a couple of children, he several times had been forced to retire from the ring to support his family. Bartending, stevedoring—he tried everything.

Tony Galento who was capitulated into a title match after striving for years to get towards the top.



A few years ago he had come back sufficiently to make the grade on the club circuit around New York. And he was about to take a train for a minor match out of town when he was suddenly summoned . . . there was a break in a Madison Square Garden main event . . . would he substitute? His answer was brief and affirmative.

But he didn't get the match as easily as that. The chairman of the boxing commission doubted if he was a fit opponent. Even the Garden bigwigs didn't want him. Finally, after cajoling the doubters with all sorts of promises, he was accepted.

His performance turned out to be literally sensational. He set a record for speed in a Garden feature knockout, 54 seconds. This was Lee Savold against Gino Buonvino.

This effort, plus judicious management by Bill Daly, elevated Savold to such high estate that he went to England for a fight with Bruce Woodcock. His near-knockout of Woodcock, and subsequent disqualification on a foul, served as a box office accelerant. At this writing, he's again in London, preparing to fight Woodcock for what is recognized overseas as the world heavyweight championship, Ezzard Charles and the National Boxing Association to the contrary notwithstanding.

RING history records the case of the one-time light-heavyweight ace whose career simmered down to such emptiness that he was thrown out of the ring for not trying. Everybody imagined this was the end and, for nearly a year, he didn't fight. He, too, was a family man. With a depression on, he couldn't even find work on the docks and his name went on the relief rolls.

But the unexpected happened—a chance for a comeback loomed. He grabbed it. With a desperation born of sheer need, he got into shape. He knocked out Corn Griffin in three rounds and—you know the rest of the saga of Jim Braddock, the Cinderella Man who dethroned Max Baer as a 20 to 1 shot.

Poverty and a shady reputation at home sent one young fighter into the hobo jungles. He traveled far and wide on the underside of freight cars and in the blind baggage. One bitterly cold night he went up to a jail.

"Lemme in for the night," he pleaded. "But we got to book you to admit you," the sergeant explained. "Do anything you want but lemme in," was the answer. So, for a night's lodging, he was recorded as arrested for vagrancy.

A timely realization of where he was heading and a religion-induced reformation put this young man on the right track. Not too many years later he plugged his way to the lightweight championship and a personal

(Continued on page 35)

Frank Erne to whom Joe Gans lost in their first battle but who was kayoed in one round in the next.

ANALYZING *a* CHAMPION

By AL BUCK

IF you had been at Fort Erie, Ont., on May 12, 1902, you would have seen Joe Gans at his best. I wasn't there, and while I am convinced the Old Master was everything the old timers say he was, it is hard to imagine a better all around fighter than Ray (Sugar) Robinson, world welterweight champion. Sugar Ray is a finished product and I wonder if even Benny Leonard would have been able to lick him.

The story they tell about Gans begins at the Broadway Athletic Club in New York City on March 23, 1900. On that occasion Gans quit to Frank Erne, the lightweight champion. Quit after 21 seconds of the 12th round after Erne had opened a gash over his left eye. In the preceding round, Frank had doubled up Gans with solid rights to the body and while the Master was ahead, the tide was turning.

So Gans quit. There is no such mark on Robinson's record although his one setback by Jake LaMotta is the basis of the story. Gans was a keen student of boxing, even as Robinson, and during the 12 rounds he noticed that when Erne feinted with his left he'd pull back about a dozen inches before letting the punch go.

Gans, they say, would think about it every night before he would drop off to sleep. He knew he could beat Erne. He had to redeem himself. Finally he was rematched with the champion at Fort Erie, Ontario.

As Gans had figured, Erne feinted and then pulled back. When he did, Gans let his right fly. Erne, in retreating, put his chin in a direct line with the Gans right. The fight was over in the first round.

TWO days after Robinson stopped Steve Belloise, a full-grown middleweight, in seven rounds at the Yankee Stadium, the Boxing Writers' Association of New York held one of its informal luncheons. The occasion honored both Jake LaMotta and Marcel Cerdan, and Robinson was present in spirit only. Still Sugar Ray's name was on everybody's lips. He was almost the only topic of conversation.

Nat Fleischer, BWA president, and publisher of THE RING Magazine, first presented Cerdan with a medal for outstanding achievement during 1948. This was in recognition of his having knocked out Tony Zale in Newark last year. Then Nat presented LaMotta with the middleweight championship belt which he won when he stopped Cerdan in Detroit last June.

"Perhaps you can tell us something about Robinson," Fleischer said to LaMotta. "Perhaps you can analyze a champion."

"Perhaps I can," replied LaMotta. "I fought him five times."

Then Jake went on to give the scribes an earful and an eyeful. He gave an analysis of Robinson such as few scribes could have done.

"Let us start with the Belloise fight," said the surprisingly articulate LaMotta. "Robinson didn't throw as many punches as he used to. I don't think his right hand was as fast as it used to be. The Robinson I fought was lightning fast and deadly accurate with his right.

"Belloise made two mistakes. He tried to knock out Robinson with one punch and he threw most of his punches to the head. Ray is a cutie, and nobody has knocked him out. His head is a moving target.

"My first fight with Robinson was my first main bout in the Garden. I was tense, and while I chased him all over the ring I didn't throw any punches. You can't win unless you punch.

"Our second fight was in Detroit. It was in the winter and it was below zero, but I was out every morning running on the icy pavements. You have to be in superb condition if you're going to beat Robinson.

"I was in condition and I chased him again. Only this time I stayed on top of him. I didn't give him punching room. I pounded his body with both hands.

"In the seventh round Ray went down. He got up at nine and finished the fight, but I received the decision. That's the only fight he's lost, if you believe the record book.

"All right. We fought again in Detroit. I think I had as big a margin as I did the previous time, but Ray got the decision. He was down in the seventh round again. Still, when they added the points he had one more than I did. He beat me by one point.

"I've no excuses for losing the fourth fight back in New York. It was my first fight in five months, and I guess I was using Robinson as a 'tuneup.' You can't do that.

"The last time was in Chicago, and this was the most onesided of all five fights. In my opinion I won going away. Robinson afterwards said he didn't want to fight me again. Said he'd been bleeding inside for three days after the fight. Still they gave him the decision. I don't think he deserved it.

"Will I fight him again?" LaMotta continued. "I think I can beat him because I've got his number. I'm the man to beat him, but will he fight me? Maybe he's just talking about fighting as a middleweight?"

LaMotta thanked Fleischer for the middleweight championship belt, the 143rd presented by THE RING Magazine.

"This is the only real championship belt," LaMotta declared. "THE RING Magazine belt is the one I've wanted to win ever since I started boxing. It means a lot to me. It stands for tops in the fight game."

Naturally Cerdan was asked his opinion of Robinson.

"I was very much impressed with the speed of Robinson's left hook," Marcel answered through Jo Longman, his manager, who acted as interpreter. "I don't think you could teach Robinson anything. He knows all there is to know about boxing. I would say he was born to be a champion."

A guest at the luncheon, Eddie Walker, manager of Belloise, was not impressed by LaMotta's remarks. Rather he was inclined to agree with Cerdan in that Robinson was a born fighter.

Benny Leonard, as sweet a boxer as ever laced on a pair of gloves.

"Neither LaMotta nor Cerdan are going to lick Robinson. Jake did beat him, but the fights took place five, four and three years ago," Walker said. "LaMotta can't beat Robinson now. I don't believe Ezzard Charles can beat Robinson, even though he is the National Boxing Association's heavyweight champion.

"Belloise told me Robinson is the greatest fighter he's ever met, and I agree with him. I can't say that Steve fought the fight we planned. I wanted him to punch to the body more. In that LaMotta is right. Robinson has trouble getting away fom body punches. What fighter doesn't.

"You can't nail Robinson with rights to the jaw and head. You can hurt him in the body. Remember the fourth round. Steve won it and had Robinson hurt with left hooks to the stomach. After that Belloise forgot all about punching to the body. He went head hunting and got knocked out.

"Only don't listen to LaMotta and Cerdan," Walker concluded. "If either one gets in the ring with the Robinson of today, he'll soon find out how good he is."

JUST how good is Robinson?

The welterweight champion has been modest in accepting the praise he has received in the press since he kayoed Belloise.

"It's nice of people to say I'm as great as fellows like Gans and Leonard, but how do they know?" Robinson asked the day after the fight when he visited Promoter Jim Norris in the latter's office. "How do I know? Belloise fought better than I ever saw him fight, but isn't it true there is no real competition around?

"The lack of competition among the welterweights, and not making 147 pounds is what is forcing me into the middleweight division," Robinson explained.

We asked Robinson if he'd like to fight Charles.

"Man do you want to get me killed," he declared. "He'd have all that weight on me."

Maybe at 178 Charles would be too big for the 153 pound Robinson. Certainly there is an inclination to under estimate the N.B.A heavyweight champion. He's better than he looks.

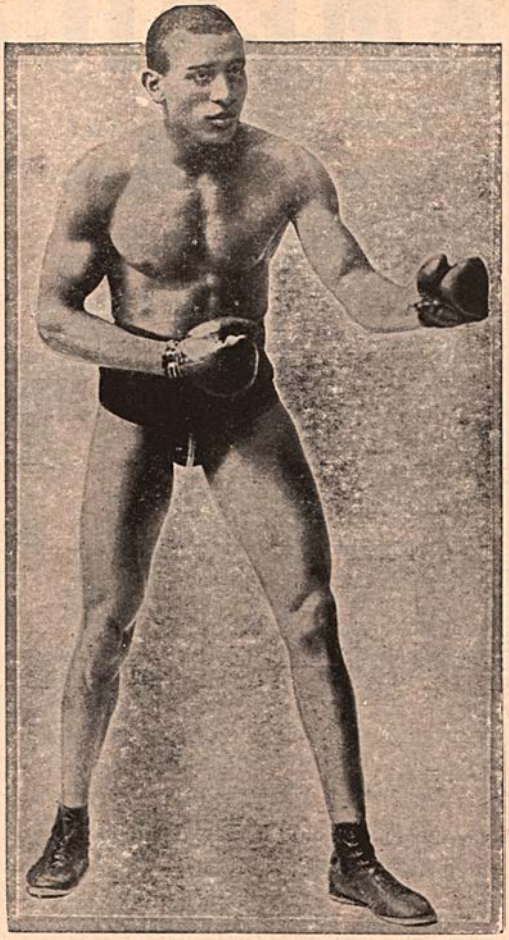
Robinson did not plan the Belloise fight while he was training at Pompton Lakes, N. J. At least he said he didn't plan it. There were reports that Steve was coming out fighting, but Ray wasn't sure. He didn't want tc be tricked.

"I always make up my mind how to fight an opponent when we're in the ring. The first round will tell me all I want to know," Robinson said. "I was content to out box Belloise. I was surprised when I knocked him out."

ROBINSON'S ability to adapt his style to an opponent's style is one of the things that make him outstanding as a champion. Other champions have planned very carefully. Benny Leonard did when he was matched with Lew Tendler a second time.

Leonard and Tendler fought first at Boyle's Thirty Acres, Jersey City, July 27, 1922. Lefty Lew was one of the great lightweights. At any other time he would have been champion. He happened to come along with Leonard. That was unfortunate for the Philadelphia southpaw.

It was a no-decision fight, but Leonard was on top going into the eighth round. Suddenly Tendler found the target. His left exploded on Benny's chin. The champion started to fall forward, but he reached out and grabbed Tendler. He hung on until Referee Harry Ertle pulled them apart.



Joe Gans, the Master, a scientific, hard hitting pugilist.

Tendler stepped back to get set for the final punch. Leonard moved into a clinch again, and then his head clearing, remarked to Tendler:—

"A good punch Lew, but if you want to get fresh I can get fresh too."

Amazed Tendler dropped his arms. He hesitated just a second. In that fleeting instance strength returned to Benny's tired body. He was the boss again.

There was a return fight of course. This one was in New York, 15 rounds to a decision. Leonard planned it this time. He had learned how to fight a southpaw. His right was exploding over Tendler's left. Lew was down, but he got up. Leonard won an easy decision.

Leonard not only was supreme as a lightweight, but he often went out of his class to take on the top welterweights of the era. There was little to choose between him and Ted Kid Lewis when they met at the old Newark baseball park, and later, at the New York Velodrome, Benny practically had the 147-pound title wrapped up when, after giving Jack Britton a boxing lesson, he was disqualified for hitting Jack while he was down.

As a welterweight, Robinson has done well against the leading middleweights—but it also is significant that the only non-winning performances in Sugar Ray's record have been against heavier rivals. His only defeat was administered by Jake LaMotta, and he was held to draws by Jose Basora and Henry Brimm.

AMONG the smarter fighters one is sure to find Gene Tunney. He planned it all, his entire career, building himself up physically from a light-heavyweight into a full fledged heavyweight. Gene planned how to beat Jack Dempsey. He planned it well and he was successful.

In the first few seconds of the fight in Philadelphia, Tunney retreated. Dempsey tried a left hook and Gene stepped outside of it. He did this again as Jack tried a second left hook. The third time Dempsey lengthened the hook, and Tunney stepped inside of it with a smashing right. He missed Dempsey's chin, but landed high on the cheek-bone. It was Tunney's bid to win the heavyweight title in a purch.

As a matter of fact that first punch did win the fight. Jack covered when Gene tried to follow up his advantage. Nevertheless Dempsey was ineffective after receiving the blow.

So they fought on through the rain and at the end of 10 rounds Gene Tunney was the "winner and new world heavyweight champion."

Tunney was an interested spectator at the Robinson-Belloise fight. He had been Belloise's commanding officer in the U.S. Navy during the war. Belloise fought a fight anybody could be proud of, and he went down with colors flying. He was knocked out by a man who is the best fighter of his generation, and who is one of the greatest of all time.

Gene and Jack are heavyweights and don't rightfully belong in this piece except that their first battle was the perfect example of a planned fight. As far as "little men" go Robinson is the best of his generation, and must be considered in the same group with Joe Gans and Benny Leonard.

Gans was the old master; Leonard was magnificent, and Robinson is as sweet as sugar.

SOUTH AMERICA'S BID

In Young Brion, Argentina Has a Heavyweight "Hope" Who Is Likely to Develop Into a Championship Threat

By TED CARROLL

CONSIDERING the brief 25 years or so that boxing has been popular in South America, the continent below the equator has sent out some fine fighters. The Latin half of this hemisphere hasn't come up with a heavyweight king yet, but Cesar Brion of the Argentine may be the first South American to get up there.

Brion, rangy 195 pounder, 22 years old, is managed by Hymie Wallman, well-to-do New York City furrier with a fancy for fisticuffs, particularly of the heavyweight variety. Mr. Wallman, besides entertaining the inevitable ambitions to manage a world's heavyweight champion, is also a man with a mission. That mission is to handle a heavyweight who can beat Joe Baksi. If this design seems rather unusual, considering Baksi's insignificant status at the moment, the revelation that Wallman once had Baksi when he started his climb upward, should explain Hymie's feelings.

On the subject Mr. Wallman is verbose, almost to the point of violence. "For ten years I'm looking for a guy to beat that Baksi. I'd sooner see that happen than win the heavyweight championship of the world. He turned against me after I discovered him in 1939."

"He cost you a lot of dough too, didn't he, Hymie?" interjected veteran Pop Ryan who assists Mr. Wallman in his fistic enterprises.

"A lot of dough," fairly shrieked Hymie, "just some 20,000 bucks—that's all. Lawsuits and lawsuits, against him and that Natie Wolfson!"

"Isn't Natie an in-law or some kind of a relative of yours?" I asked.

"An in-law? Dan Parker had him a brother-in-law of mine in his column, but he's not even an in-law yet. What is he? My wife's cousin. What does that make him to me? Nothing but a pain in the neck. Even my wife wants no part of him anymore!"

MR. WALLMAN'S excitement had attracted a ring of onlookers and kibitzers about him.

"I notice you only bother with big fellows, Hymie," came in war hero Pete Montesi, a listener, "I always wondered why."

"To beat that Baksi for the deal he gave me. Of course I can't do it myself but now I've got the guy who can lambaste him. Besides, heavyweights is where the real money is, as you all know. I'm a businessman who loves boxing, and up to now it has cost me plenty. I don't regret it because I like the game but if I can get any of it back, who can blame me? Bringing Brion up from South America, along with other things you must do for a fighter, has already set me back nearly three thousand dollars."

"Right now that looks like a pretty good investment," I ventured.

"The best money I ever spent," agreed Hymie. "This kid can't miss. What hasn't he got that a fighter should have?"

Answering himself, Wallman went on, "He's young and takes a terrific punch. You saw how he stiffened Reynolds with just one right hand. He's game and he's a real long distance fighter.

"Most heavyweights die out as the fight goes on but he comes along no matter how tough it is. Against Reynolds the first time, he was on the floor—hard—in the ninth round, but won the tenth. When they came to me for the return match, I insisted on ten rounds.

" 'You don't have to give me any more money than for an eight but just make it ten,' I told Al Weill. You saw what happened.

"They're even talking title matches to me since he knocked out Reynolds but none of that so soon. I'm taking him along slowly. He's not 23 years old yet."

"How'd you get the guy from way down there in South America?" put in trainer Teddy Bentham.

"My old fighter Jose Legay sent him to me. He's not what they call the Latin type at all. He's a French Basque. Paulino was a Spanish Basque. If he does as good as Paulino even, it won't be bad."

"Is it true you won't let him learn English, because of what happened with Baksi, Hymie, and that only you can understand him?" grinned a kibitzer.

"Right now I can understand him and that's enough. Maybe it's safer like this," nodded Mr. Wallman.

"What kind of a contract have you got on the guy, Hymie?" I put in.

"Just a regular Boxing Commission contract. If anything happens, it happens. I'm through with litigation. Take it from me I learned suing Baksi and Natie Wolfson that anybody who goes into court over a fighter's contract is crazy. Its costs you a fortune that you don't figure to get back even if you win."

WELL LIKED Hymie Wallman deserves a break and Brion may make up for all the heavyweight heartaches and headaches that have haunted him up to now. Born in Cordoba, Argentina, the strapping youngster up to and including the Reynolds knockout had only dropped two of twelve encounters in the States. One of these was to Reynolds; the other to Verne Mitchell. Although Bernie and Big Bill Weinberg whom he decisioned are the only familiars in the list, he has been showing progressive improvement as he goes along.

He doesn't impress as a clever boxer but there is no denying his ability to stand up under a good wallop, and come from behind to win. He displayed these qualifications to everyone's satisfaction in his knockout of Reynolds. Bernie was well in front up to the time the Argentinian nailed him for keeps with just one single right hander.

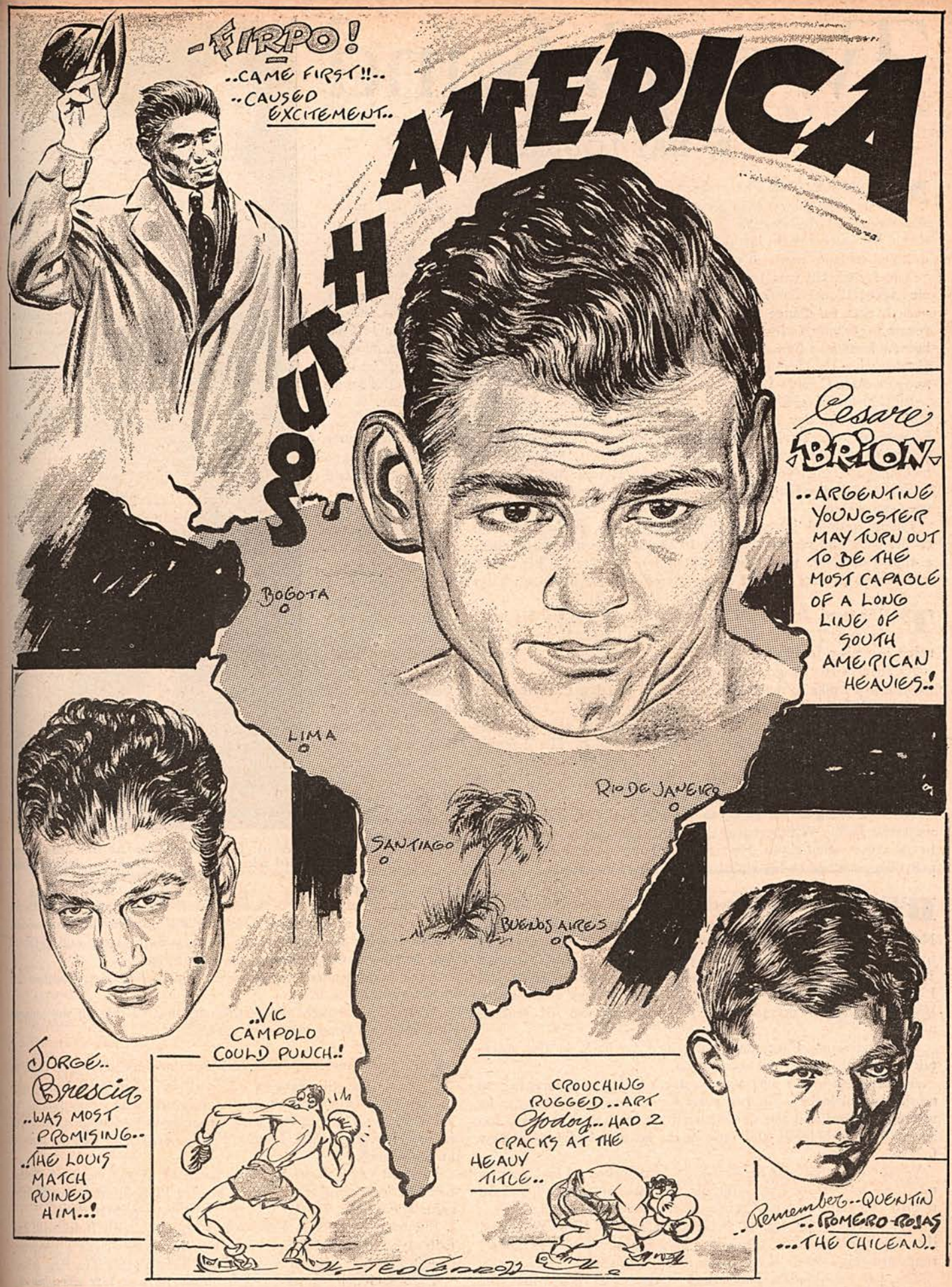
Brion is the latest of a line of better than fair big fellows from South America and particularly the Argentine. While the heavyweight crown, a most elusive bit of bric-a-brac, has not rested upon the brows of any of them no apologies are necessary for Luis Firpo, Arturo Godoy, Alberto Lovell, Vittorio Campolo or even old Quentin Romero-Rojas. All of them gained some claim to fame while campaigning in the United States.

UNDER modern rules and regulations Firpo might have won the heavyweight championship the night he dumped Dempsey out of the ring. Reporting that one, Bugs Baer, greatest of humor writers, quipped, "If the fight had been fought on a wharf, Firpo would have been champion." Commenting further, Mr. Baer added, "If that had been Firpo out of the ring, the crowd would have been walking on him until now." A lot of folks still hold similar opinions about the Dempsey-Firpo fight.

At the end of his rope right now, tough Arturo Godoy was never a sucker for any man, even Joe Louis. One of the few to go the route with the Brown Bomber, the chunky Chilean who was almost punch proof at his peak was a fine heavyweight for a decade. Lovell, an Argentine and a slick boxer, campaigned creditably on the Coast.

Vic Campolo, also from the Argentine, is well recalled as a terrific puncher who pulverized hard rock Tom Heeney over in Brooklyn one evening. Romero-Rojas, a Chilean who was one of the first to invade this country, once scored a knockout over Jack Sharkey. He was a durable, dangerous ringman 25 years ago.

With all due respect to these heavyweights, most boxing men



agree that the best fighter to come out of South America was Justo Suarez. Suarez' career was curtailed, but in his first American appearances he showed championship prospects. No one could touch him in South America, and in his first fights in the States, he handily defeated Joe Glick, Herman Pereick, Bruce Flowers, Ray Miller, and Louis Kid *(Continued on page 23)*

Two *of a* Kind

By NAT LOUBET

NOVEMBER, 1906. Two youngsters were born, one in Boston, Mass., and the other in New York City. One was an Italian-American and the other a Negro. Nothing different from any other youngsters born at the same time, yet these two were destined to have much in common.

The Italian lad was Johnny Indrisano and the Negro boy was christened Lionel Canegata. Later in life Indrisano, for a short period, was to change his name to Johnny Andrews and then revert to Johnny Indrisano. On the other hand, Lionel Canegata became known as Canada Lee from that night in Madison Square Garden when the clarion-voiced Joe Humphreys digested Canegata and out came Canada Lee, an easier name to pronounce.

Indrisano in his early teens was a caddy at a swank Boston club. Then one day he quit. There was no future as a caddy. Like most youngsters in a similar position he took an oath to return to the club some day as an honored guest. Many fail on making good such vows. But not Johnny. It took him 36 years to accomplish the feat, but today he holds a guest card at that very same club.

Johnny peddled papers, sold odds and ends, packed luggage on his back and ran errands. At 16 the lad was underprivileged, a thin youngster, who had to learn how to handle his dukes in order to protect himself in the streets around the Bean City.

TIME passed. It was 1922. Indrisano decided to try his hand at boxing. The amateur arenas beckoned and all the fighting spirit in young Johnny responded.

As success stories go, so might Johnny's have gone . . . from preliminary ranks to main bout status and success. But there was nothing of the usual in Johnny, even at this age.

In his first fight he met Ted Blodgett, who was at that sitting the New England 115-pound amateur champion. He defeated Blodgett, of course.

His days as a simon-pure flew by and his triumph in his first bout was lost in a haze of disappointments.

Then he changed his name to Johnny Andrews and the next we knew Jackie Williams had the lad in tow and he was boxing in the professional ranks. He fought 24 bouts under this sobriquet and then returned to his rightful surname of Indrisano.

BUT what of Lionel Canegata? What happened to him all this time? He made pennies by singing and dancing on New York City's streets and with his extra few cents paid for lessons on the violin from the well-known J. Rosamund Johnson. He then entertained audiences at Aeolian Hall. But Lionel was not satisfied with this. He wanted fame and fortune. Finances made it necessary to seek another way of making a living.

Like Indrisano, Canegata vowed he'd be back in the entertainment field, and on top some day.

A friend got him a job at a race track and soon Canegata was a professional jockey. For two years Lionel was seen at the tracks around Gotham and the Canadian circuit, and then he grew too heavy for the bobtails and once again he was looking for new fields to conquer.

What to do, that was his problem. As a jockey he had been in many an interesting fray with his brothers of the turf and he usually came out on top. Again a friend moved his world.

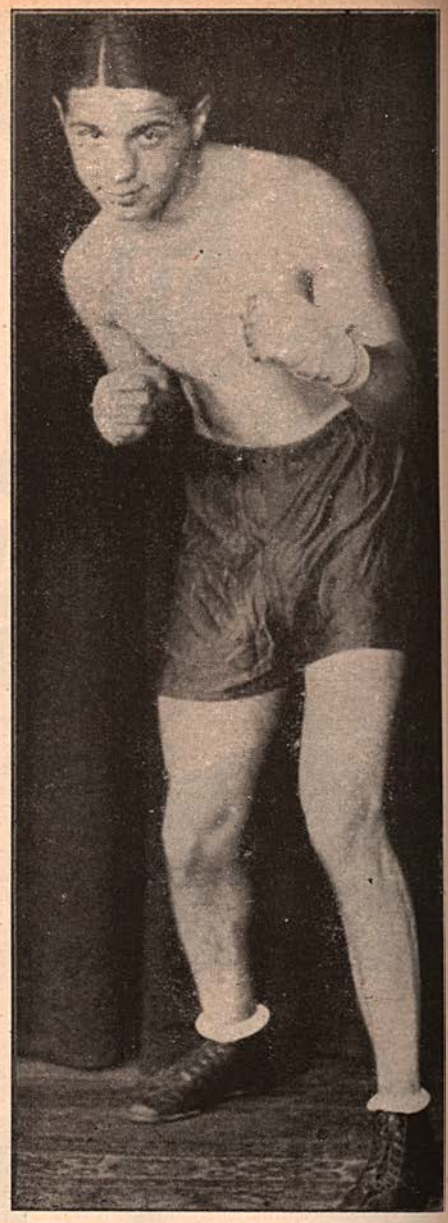
"Why not try boxing as an amateur around New York and if you've got what it takes, go into the professional ranks," suggested this friend. "There's big money in fightin'."

The lad exhibited a punch and science that made him the terror of the amateurs. He won the Metropolitan, Intercity, State, and National amateur welter titles. Then in 1927 he turned professional.

Now both Indrisano and Canegata were swinging leather among the pro boys. Both had grown and were fighting the same opponents. As was to be expected, their paths crossed.

Lionel Canegata had become Canada Lee, a name that he was to carry in all future endeavors.

IT was now 1931. Indrisano and Lee climbed between the ropes, and ten rounds later Indrisano had emerged the victor. Lee never laced on the gloves again while Indrisano wasn't to hang up his gloves until 1933. Lee would have been around for a few more years but an unfortunate ring accident had caused one eye to go back on him completely, leaving him blind in that eye.



Johnny Indrisano, who in his ring career held wins over Vince Dundee, Jackie Fields and Lou Brouillard.

During their ring careers they had both faced numerous world title holders in non-title bouts, but neither ever managed to garner a crown in the professional ranks. Neither had reached the pinnacle as a boxer and yet both had become leading contenders of their era.

Each had been on the verge of a complete ring success and never quite made it.

Were they through? Were they destined to live on the meager fare salvaged from their ring careers?

AGE had caught up with Indrisano and although the urge to fight was still there he had seen too many who hadn't quit in time. A movie director needed someone who knew boxing to show Jimmy Durante and Phil Regan how to handle themselves in the ring. He asked Johnny for his help and Johnny jumped at the chance.

In short order Indrisano was installed in the heart of Hollywood as a director himself . . . he was kingpin wherever a fight scene was filmed. Johnny was on his way to greater deeds.

But what of Canada Lee? After his fight with Indrisano, Lee drifted back to his original love and for a time was a songster, band leader and familiar figure along New York's Tin-Pan Alley.

Then in 1934, just three years after he had left the ring, he received his first big chance.

He was offered a minor part in the drama, "Stevedore," and got along nicely in the part without achieving any startling triumph. Then came parts in "Macbeth" and "Christopher." Still

there was no tremor of approaching stardom. However, his penchant for the theatre kept him in there punching as hard as he had his ring opponents.

Suddenly he was awarded the part of Bigger Thomas in the stage version of Richard Wright's sensational novel, "Native Son."

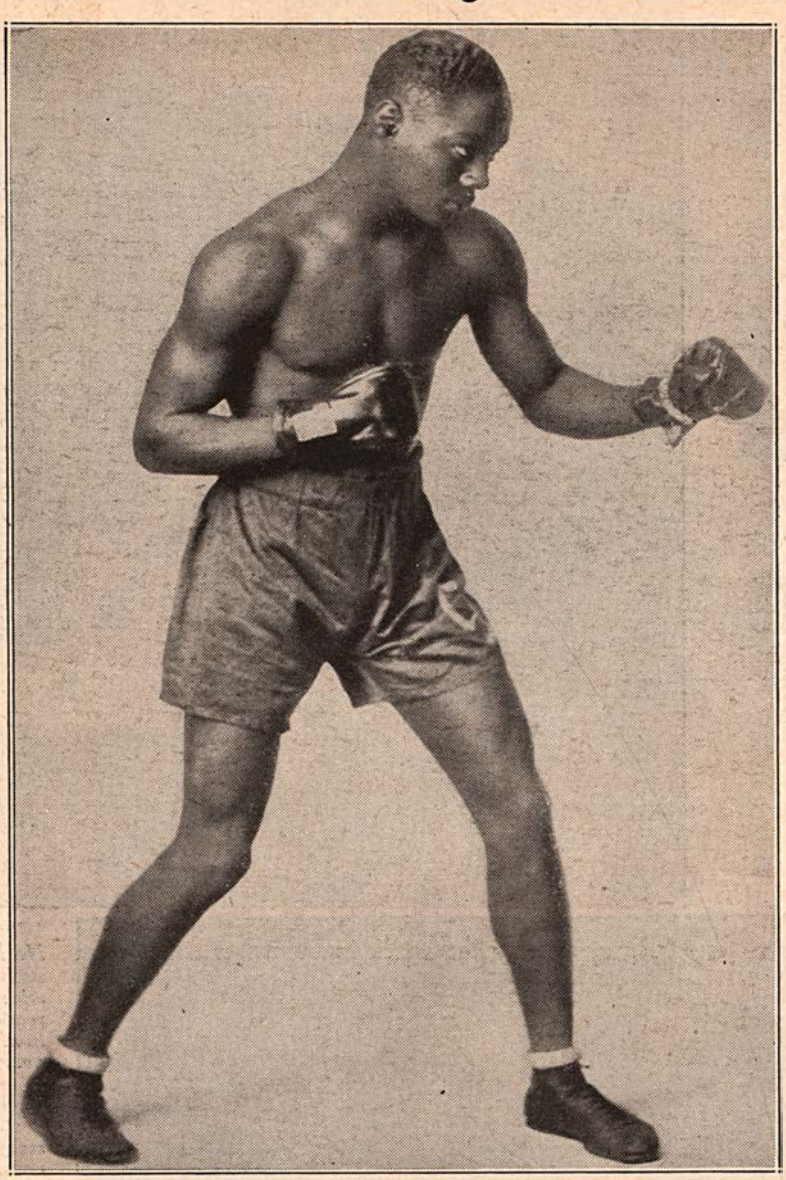
The play was enthusiastically received by the theatre-goers and critics alike. Canada Lee was acclaimed for his performance. Lee, successful thespian, had arrived!

The youngster who had vowed to come back to the entertainment world as a top performer had made good on his promise.

Johnny Indrisano and Canada Lee were two lads who had fought to obtain everything that they now possess. They touched boxing in passing and left something fine that will be remembered.

Johnny has been a highly regarded member of Hollywood's movie colony for 15 years. He has been in charge of not only ring scenes but of practically every fight scene filmed with from two to two hundred taking part in the fight spectacles.

In his spare time he can be found at a golf course or helping youngsters at a Y.M.C.A.



Canada Lee, as he looked when he faced Vince Dundee, Lou Brouillard and Jack Britton.

AS for Canada he has gone on from success to success . . . "Anna Lucasta," "The Tempest," and the movie, "Lifeboat," are a few of the highlights of his career. Recently he produced "On Whitman Avenue" for the "Great White Way" and has been heard repeatedly on the radio.

Like Indrisano, Lee devoted a great deal of his spare time to the betterment of youngsters and his fellow man.

In November, 1906, two children were born, one in Boston and the other in New York City. The world held many opportunities and yet the poor environment nurturing these two lads did little to make their future look bright.

Forty-three years have passed and November, 1949, finds two men, the same two, each at the top in the entertainment world. Both Lee and Indrisano have achieved their goal after a hard fight and a commonly shared road.

Lee . . . thespian and producer; Indrisano . . . a director. For both of these men, boxing was the springboard that made all their later achievements possible.

SOUTH AMERICA'S BID

(Continued from page 21)

Kaplan. All good men. He was a rip roaring, rather unorthodox, slugger with a bruising offensive which wore down his opponents.

A slugfest with Billy Petrolle in the Garden back in 1931 proved his undoing. He made the going rough for the Fargo Express but Petrolle kept flailing away at the Argentinian's mid-section and in the ninth round, Suarez caved in under the persistent bombardment.

He was never himself after that, and met a premature end, a victim of tuberculosis, some years ago.

A COUPLE of pretty fair lightweights had preceded Suarez to this country in the persons of Luis Vicentini and Stanislaus Loayza both natives of Chile. Vicentini, a great puncher, was a sensation in the early twenties kayoing Rocky Kansas. There were some unusually clever lightweights around at the time and Vicentini while far from disgraced, found the class and skill flashed by such as Sid Terris and Johnny Dundee too much for his potent right hand punch. He was a great favorite in the old Garden.

Loayza, who came close on the heels of Vicentini, was a real club fighter who never stopped throwing punches and plunging in. His two battles with Phil M'Graw are always mentioned among the most exciting and bitterly fought ever waged between lightweights. So intense were these struggles neither lad was quite the same after them. Loayza campaigned up and down the country for years meeting all the big names of the lightweight division and seldom failed to give a good acount of himself.

THE best heavyweight prospect to show up in the States from South America was undoubtedly Jorge Brescia, another Argentinian. Brescia looked like a million dollars in his first few fights here back in 1936. A better than average boxer for a big man with a whistling straight right that packed plenty of power Jorge looked so impressive that his over enthusiastic handlers tossed him in with Joe Louis, of all people, in his 11th pro fight! This bout viewed by one of the smallest crowds to sit in on a Louis fight and held in the old New York Hippodrome was a real humdinger while it lasted. Brescia had the mighty Bomber reeling and rocking a couple of times before the Louis potency asserted itself and Brescia was counted out in the 3rd round.

That fight, a tough one even for Louis, finished Brescia even before he had gotten started.

South American fighters have come and gone in a steady stream since Luis Angel Firpo first made the Continent boxing conscious back in 1923. Many of the most promising South Americans have remained amateurs since amateur boxing is big stuff down there and the Latins have done unusually well in International and Olympic competition. Heavyweight Abel Cestac looked good in spots in this country but up to now has never seemed able to get over a real hurdle.

Brion is unquestionably one of the likeliest to come along in a number of years. It is not too far fetched to imagine his adding the same kind of dynamite to the heavyweight set-up that his countryman Firpo did more than 25 years ago.

He may lose a few fights, but he's young and will learn since he shows an adaptability to absorb the teachings of his trainer.

The Old Timers' Album

No French fighter ever has reached such lofty altitudes of popularity with his people than Georges Carpentier, first of the nation's great boxing idols. Carpentier fought in every fistic division from bantam to heavy, and even battled the mighty Jack Dempsey in boxing's first million-dollar extravaganza. A story of the slender Frenchman's colorful career could well have been entitled "Flying High." Gorgeous Georges' flamboyant activities were not confined to the ring or along the gay Parisian boulevards. When World War I broke out, he responded to his country's call—and, appropriately enough, selected the Air Force in which to serve. The Orchid Man believed in staying up in the world. Here (left) he is pictured at the controls of a training plane.

A popular spot for the elite of the sporting world, particularly the boxing crowd, was Harry Hill's place in Houston street, near Crosby, on New York's lower East Side. Hill's thrived from 1860 to 1886, and much of the metropolis' early boxing history was written there. Prize-fighting was just taking hold in New York when Hill began to stage bouts. It was at Harry's that John L. Sullivan made his first appearance in the Big Town. Hill also was the first man to put on fights between women, which became featured entertainment at many of the Bowery resorts. Hill delighted in driving through Central Park, and many of the fighters of the day did their "roadwork" by running behind the carriage.

Mike McTigue (left) was no used-car salesman, and the popular appellation had not yet come into general usage, but "Smiling Irishman" certainly applied to him as he squared off with clever young Tommy Loughran before their eight-round no-decision meeting in a Philadelphia baseball park on June 25, 1923. The bout marked Bould Michael's first official outing as light-heavyweight champion of the world. Three months, one week and one day before, McTigue had celebrated St. Patrick's Day in Dublin by winning the title—surprise! surprise!—from Battling Siki, the Singular Senegalese.

BACK in SUNLIGHT

Swedes, Despite Lack of First Rate Talent, Turn Out En Masse for Boxing Shows

By SID FEDER

STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN—Until 1943, professional boxing was blacked out in Sweden for thirteen years, but it is safe to report that it's back in the sunlight again, and as solid as the smorgasbord in these parts.

If there had been any lingering doubt about its revival, it was thoroughly erased when 42,000 fans braved threatening weather to jam Stockholm's Rasunda Football Stadium for the recent Jersey Joe Walcott-Olle Tandberg incident.

Not even Promoter Joe Louis will deny that a 42,000 crowd is a good-sized gathering in any language. It was an all-time Swedish record, but it was nothing new for Walcott's three-weeks' stay in the land of the flying fishball. Even before he stepped into the ring with awkward Tandberg, Jersey Joe had set more records than you'll find in a disc-jockey's collection. For one single workout at the local Sports Exposition, which is set up on the old Stockholm World Fair Grounds, Walcott attracted 10,200 customers—and that probably is tops for any fighter to draw at a training camp. Louis himself never did it, and not even Max Baer, at the peak of his crackpot magnificence, equalled that mark when he was flexing his muscles to the accompaniment of "oohs" and "aahs" from the dainty sex.

One afternoon, "Yersey Yo," to give it the Swedish switch, went to Enkoping, about 50 miles northwest of here, for an exhibition. The town has a population of less than 10,000, yet 8,500 of them showed up for the show.

"Apparently," promoter T. Christiansen grinned, "the only ones who stayed home were the baby-sitters."

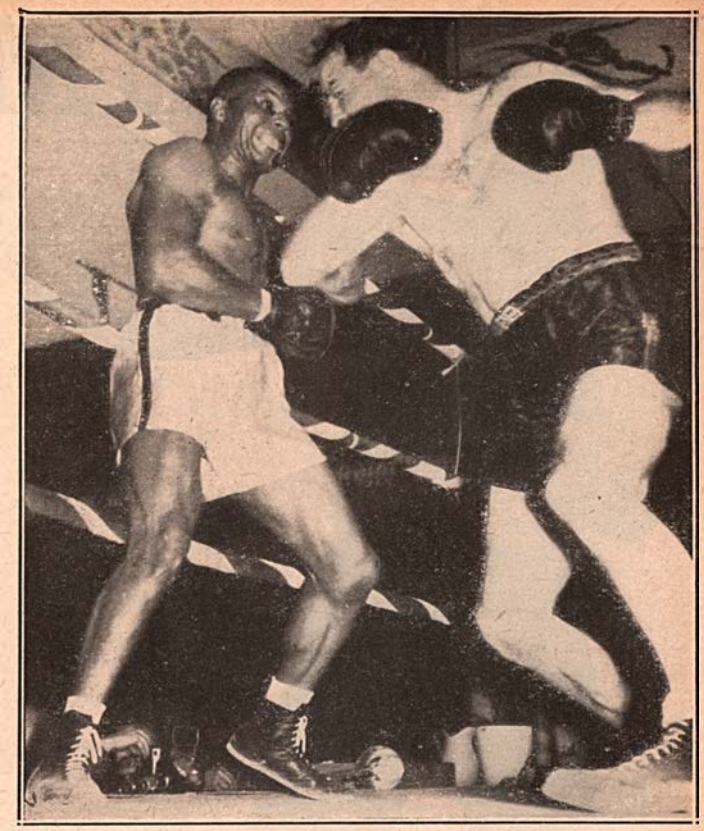
The 42,000 clients who sat in on the Walcott-Tandberg outing chipped in a gross gate of some 550,000 Swedish kroner, which slices down to about $150,000, give or take a bit. Which are fairly robust figures when you consider that only four nights previously, Ezzard Charles and Gus Lesnevich, fighting in New York for the National Boxing Association's version of the world heavyweight championship, attracted only 16,630 paid admissions and $75,832.76 in receipts.

THE fellow who "discovered" that the Swedish boxing fan is as hot as the meat balls in the smorgasbord is a round-faced be-dimpled newspaper publisher who turned fight promoter. His name is Edvin Ahlqvist, and he operates with all the skill Uncle Mike Jacobs used to, but in a lot more quiet way. For instance, Rasunda Stadium is run by the Swedish Amateur Football Association, and it was giving Eddie the usual headaches about this and that concerning the fight. So Ahlqvist told the Association that if it didn't stop getting in the way, he'd build his own stadium. After that, he had considerably less trouble.

Back in the '20s, Ahlqvist was a correspondent in the United States for several Swedish newspapers. Then he came home and began to operate three papers of his own. Back around 1943, when professional boxing got the green light again, after its 13-year blackout, Eddie began to promote in Gothenburg, his home town, about 300 miles from Stockholm.

It was the first time the Swedish folks had seen the punchers-for-pay since the 1930 match between Harry Persson and a Frenchman named Renault. (American fans will remember Persson, who campaigned in the United States in 1926, and fought Johnny Risko, Bud Gorman, Jim Maloney, Carl Carter, and Jack McCarthy.)

From what the boys around here tell you, the Persson-Renault thing was the most pacifistic meeting in history. In ten rounds, not a blow was struck—in anger or otherwise—and folks decided that professional boxing was one thing they could very well do without.



Big awkward Olle Tandberg plays right into his opponent's hands by forcing the action against cagey, counter-punching Jersey Joe Walcott before Stockholm's record 42,000 crowd. Tandberg was stopped in the fifth round.

Then, in '43, the amateur boxing commission, which controls all fighting in Sweden, decided to give the pros another chance. The commission is run by one of the top sports writers here, Oscar Soederlund. One Verner Hansson began promoting in Stockholm, and drew a crowd of 17,000 with Tandberg and Karel Sys, a Belgian.

THE boxing writers, however, weren't completely satisfied. A group of them got together and talked it over. They liked the way Ahlqvist was operating in Gothenburg, and they invited him to put some shows on in Stockholm.

The first one he trotted out for the folks pitted Tandberg against Joe Baksi, who had just knocked out Britain's two hopes, Freddie Mills and Bruce Woodcock, in London.

Regardless of Pennsylvania Joe's explanation for his defeat on his return to America, the boxing people hereabouts who know a left hook will tell you it was a close affair and that Baksi's condition—or lack of it—was what cost Joe the fight. It should be mentioned here that Tandberg is a lot better fighter than he showed against Joe Maxim in Madison Square Garden. He is big, strong and willing, and if he'd had any competent instruction early in his career, he could have been developed into a real threat for the world title.

The Tandberg-Baksi bout drew 24,000 fans and a gate of $43,000, which was a Swedish record until the recent Walcott-Tandberg bout came along.

From there on, Ahlqvist was head man in Swedish boxing. He did a job on the Walcott-Tandberg fight that not even a Tex Rickard, a Mike Jacobs or a Jack Solomons could have surpassed. He arranged six special trains to Stockholm from as far as 400 miles away. He had automobiles touring a 400-mile area putting up posters and drumming up trade. Tickets were on sale in 17 cities outside Stockholm.

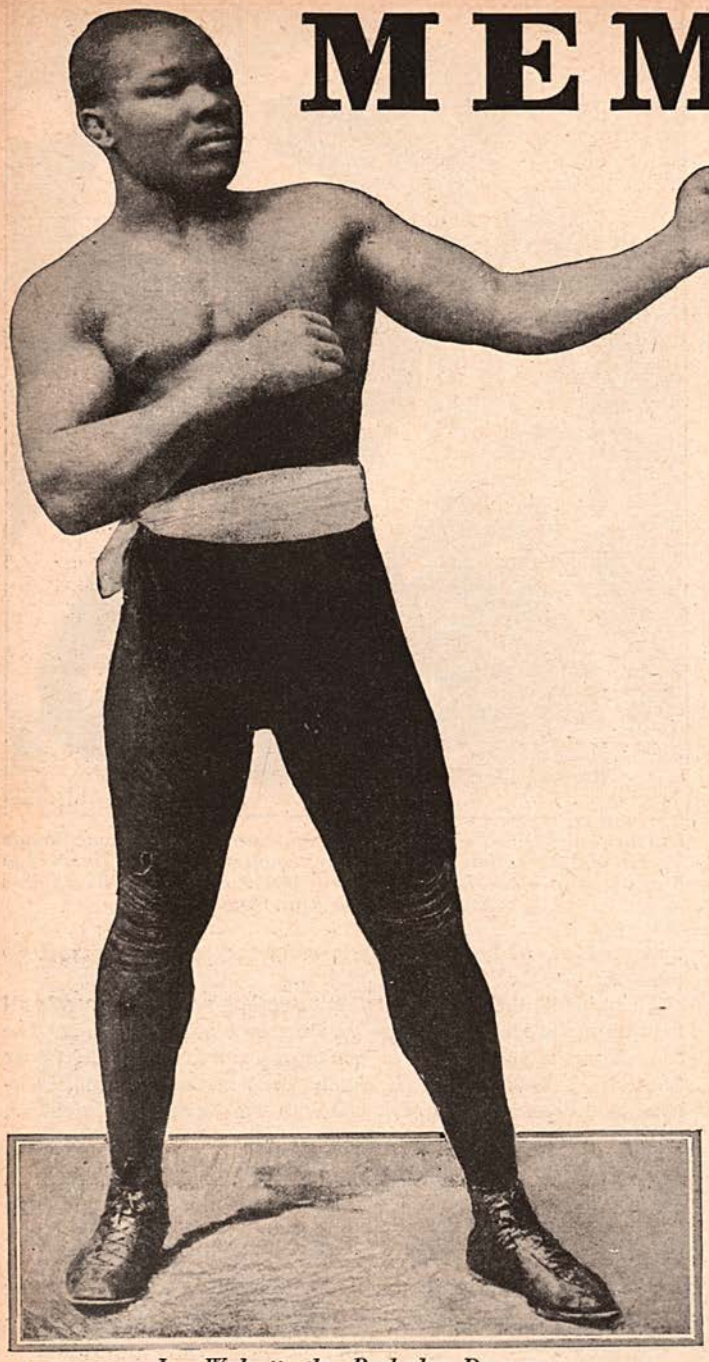
For the fight, he had the rectangular Rasunda Stadium dressed up like the Notre Dame football field on a November Saturday, with flags and pennants all over the place. The way the fans got together on alternate sides of the field with organized cheerleaders, you got the idea you were *(Continued on page 35)*

MEMORIES

Another in the Series of Anecdotes from THE RING Editor's Reminiscences Covering His Forty-five Years of Association With Boxing

(All rights reserved. These stories must not be used either in full or in part for radio or television or reproduction in magazines without the written permission of the author.)

By NAT FLEISCHER



Joe Walcott, the Barbados Demon.

AMONG heavyweight fighters, the one who frequented my office most to discuss boxing, was Jack Johnson. I was fond of 'Lil Arthur despite his shortcomings and I have known no greater all around pugilist than was Jack in his heyday. He had a penchant for tearing apart sports writers' opinions on masters of boxing, especially those who compared him unfavorably with other ringmen. He not only knew boxing as few do, but could teach it and could pick flaws in a fighter's make-up that enabled him to pick more winners than any man I have known. Unlike Jim Corbett, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney, Jimmy Braddock among others, his choices invariably came through.

Two years before Arthur's death in an automobile accident, he visited Madison Square Garden and found me engaged in writing a story on "great fighters I have known." It was one of a series for a foreign newspaper and when I had completed my yarn and had listed heavyweights in order of their ability, as I saw them, Jack remarked:

"How would you like me to give you my opinion on great boxers and promoters?" His suggestion met with instant acceptance.

"Joe Choynski," he remarked, "was the hardest hitter among all heavyweights from Sullivan down the line."

Choynski, it will be recalled, was the only man that ever knocked Johnson out and he turned that trick in 1901 down in Galveston, Texas, in a fight that resulted in the arrest and imprisonment of both ringmen for violation of the Anti-Prize Fight Law.

"It was about thirty-six years ago when Joe knocked me out," Johnson said, laughing as he held his hand over the right side of his face to hide a cut he had inflicted on himself while shaving. "Blond Joe socked me with a left hander that staggered me. I'll never forget it," he continued, "and then he let fly a left hook that caught me right on the point of the chin and the floor came right up and kissed me. I came to my senses a bit just as the referee was finishing the count and the sheriff jumped into the ring, too.

"The crowd yelled, 'Stop the fight. Stop it,' and I wasn't a bit sorry when the sheriff came in to arrest us. I didn't get up like a lot of our present day fighters do, to make the public believe that they want to fight some more. I had enough and was willing to admit it. I made no bones about it and I venture to say that if it was Jeffries, Corbett, Fitz or any other top heavyweight who was in my place that night, he would have felt the same. That's why a lot of the best heavyweights were afraid to meet Choynski. They side-tracked him. He hit too hard."

IT seems funny that a little fellow like Joe Walcott, only five feet, 1 inch, knocked out Choynski in seven rounds only a year before you were stopped by Choynski," I remarked.

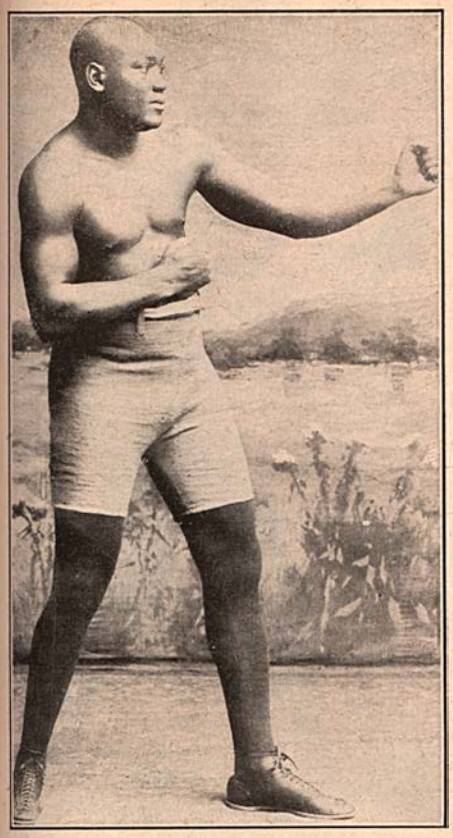
Johnson's eyes popped out of his head and he leaned over my desk, saying:

"That Joe Walcott was the greatest fighter that ever laced on a glove and you can lay all you have on that statement. They came no greater the world over. He usually scaled no more than 138 pounds, but one week he'd fight a welter, next a middleweight and he'd wind up the month facing a hardy, tough heavyweight. He did 131½ for Kid Lavigne, one of the greatest of all lightweights and later he fought George Gardner who scaled 175 pounds! He was never knocked out, either. You'll have to live to be more than a century old before you'll see the likes of Joe Walcott as an all around fighter."

I had Johnson going by this time, and when the smiling Galveston Giant, a linguist as well as a marvelous fighter, got wound up, there was no stopping him. Fighting was his game, and he could talk it day and night.

"What other fighters were great in your eyes?" I asked him before he could continue on Choynski, and he replied:

"Oh, there were lots of first class men in all divisions but the heavyweight is the one in which I am most interested. In that class I'll name Jim Jeffries, Tom Sharkey, Sam Langford, Sam McVey, Joe Jeannette, Bob Fitzsimmons, Joe Louis, Jack Dempsey, Gene Tunney. In the others, I'll pick Abe Attell, Joe Gans and Benny Leonard as the three I liked best for their general ring ability, with Frank Erne, Terry McGovern, George Dixon, George Lavigne, Tony Canzoneri, Freddy Welsh, Jem Driscoll, Owen Moran, Stanley Ketchel, Harry Greb, Mickey Walker,



Jack Johnson, as he looked when holding the heavyweight crown.

Packey McFarland, Mike Gibbons, and Jimmy Wilde among probably a hundred more I could list, rated high in my book. They were hitters, excellent boxers, and knew the tricks."

JOHNSON, illustrating points he wanted to bring out with emphasis in telling why he considered each of those he named as great, said that he never knew a fighter who could toss more punches from every angle than Greb, and he also never knew a fighter who could bewilder an opponent more so than could Greb. That brought up the query, which fighter hit Johnson most. He didn't hesitate to name his man. It was Denver Ed Martin, he said. Telling the story of his meeting with Martin, Jack went on:

"I'll never forget him. We were fighting in Los Angeles, and I didn't do much training for that fight because I knew that I could lick Martin. But when the gong sounded for round one and I found myself dazed from the rapidity with which Martin was unloosing his heavy artillery and crashing it home with a vengeance, then I wished I was a thousand miles away. But that wish did me no good. Lady Luck was not with me that night.

"Well, the truth is that I never got hit in the face so often in my entire career. The fellow had a left like a gale of wind and he kept pumping it into my face so that I didn't know where the punches were coming from. There was no let up. The majority struck me on my nose and I soon had not only a red beak but a bloody and a puffed one.

"Round after round, shot after shot, right on my proboscis and there was no way for me to stop it because I couldn't see how they started nor from where they were coming. I got the decision but I had a sore face that night. I made up my mind that I'd get even so I asked Jim Coffroth, the promoter to get me another fight with Martin and he did, and this time I got inside those lefts because I had learned how to do it and I gave him such a thrashing he was knocked cold in the second round."

ASKED what he thought about the promoters of his fighting days and those of more recent years, Johnson replied that there never was a promoter to equal Jim Coffroth and that included Tex Rickard and Mike Jacobs.

"Neither could compare to Coffroth. He had plenty of guts, a vast knowledge of boxing and its ramifications and knew how to pair boxers.

"Old Tex was a good, square promoter, but he didn't have the boxing background of Coffroth and had to depend on others to do his matchmaking. He was a great showman, but so was Sunny Jim.

"As for Jacobs, he knew little or nothing about the boxing game, except the ticket end and speculating. With him, it was money that talked. He didn't know one fighter from another. He depended wholly on his matchmaking department and his huge funds to carry him to greatness. He was willing to gamble on a match and when he ceased gambling with his money, he began to drop. His days as a promoter are numbered."

Had Johnson lived a few more years, he would have had the pleasure of seeing his prediction come true for as soon as Mike Jacobs refused to gamble any longer with guarantees, his empire flopped and he was forced to abdicate his throne and sell out his business.

Continuing on the subject of promoters, 'Lil Arthur remarked that in Tex's case, it was other people's money that was used while Mike used his own. The same was true of Coffroth, who had no partners. But unlike Jacobs, who was well in with the authorities because what he did was under legalized boxing, Coffroth had to fight politicians, fighters, promoters and others, all by himself in days when there was no commission rule. He put up his own money and gambled on his own matchmaking. He had a great organization behind him, all built up by himself.

"Mike Jacobs," continued Johnson, "has an organization but doesn't trust his people. He does everything to prevent others from taking credit for his rise to fame as a promoter and that's why his is what might be called a one man organization. When he drops out of the picture, his organization will crumble."

How true those words. Had Jack Johnson lived two more years, he would have seen his prediction come true.

WHILE on the subject of Walcott, I am reminded that for almost ten years his whereabouts has been unknown. When last seen, he was working in Madison Square Garden when Bill Carey, then president of the House that Tex Built, gave him a job. His official title was head porter, but he had no work to perform.

Occasionally he would take a broom in hand to pose for a picture, but more often he would sit in one of the rooms occupied by one of the hockey teams and doze off or gaze about. He was a congenial fellow, always laughing and telling stories about his great career in the ring. It was through the intervention of James J. Walker, then Mayor of the City of New York that Walcott received employment from Bill Carey and it was shortly after Walker's resignation from his high office, that Walcott, of whom the mayor was fond, suddenly disappeared.

For a short time he was traced to Philadelphia where his sister lived but when newspaper reporters and cameramen tried to locate him, they were informed that he no longer was in the Quaker City. Then came a report, following an advertisement in THE RING Magazine seeking information about the whereabouts of the Barbados Demon, that he was seen in Cincinnati but inquiries in that city failed to locate him. His disappearance is a complete mystery like that of Judge Crater of New York. Recently a report reached me that Walcott had died in the Midwest and proof was offered via an obituary in the local papers, but investigation proved that the body was that of another Walcott. What has happened to one of the greatest fighters of all time, nobody knows.

WHEN Joe Walcott, the Giant Killer, as he was dubbed by the sports scribes, was knocking out middleweights, light-heavies and even heavyweights, although his top weight was seldom more than 145 pounds, many critics argued that weight and height did not figure as important qualities so long as a pugilist could hit hard and take punishment. Walcott was only 5 feet, 1 inch tall, yet he defeated six-footers, notably Choynski, with remarkable ease.

He also took the measure of Kid Carter, Mysterious Billy Smith, Frank Childs, Sandy Ferguson and George Gardner, each of whom was at least a head taller than the Black Demon. Furthermore Walcott defeated Mick Dunn, Jack Bonner, Dick Moore and Dan Creedon who were bigger in every way than this phenomenon of the ring and all of whom were first rate fighters. There isn't a pugilist in the game today who could duplicate Walcott's feat or could come within range of it.

Among other good fighters who were in the undersized class, yet were sufficiently skillful and hard hitting to take the measure of ring giants, were Tommy Burns, who *(Continued on page 37)*

WHO'S TOO BIG?

Ancient Boxing Adage that "Good Big Man" Can Invariably Whip "Good Little Man" Not Confirmed by Records, Which Show Size Doesn't Always Prove Decisive Factor

By BILLY WILLIAMS

IN the advance speculation on the recent Steve Belloise-Ray Robinson meeting at New York's Yankee Stadium, they revived that ancient argument about the relative merits of a "good big man" and a "good little man."

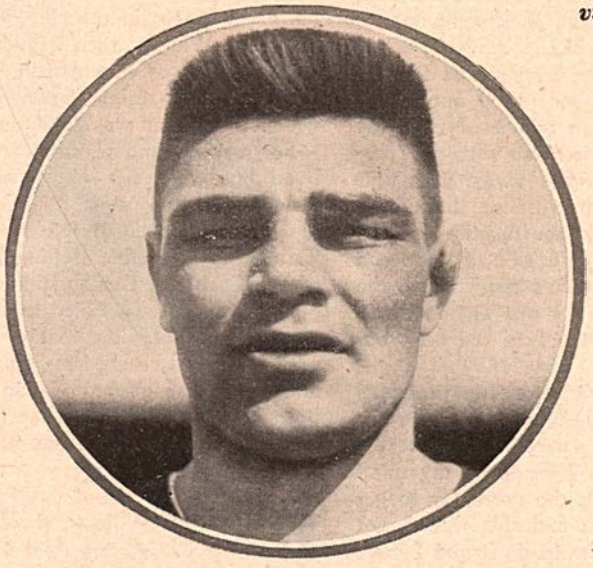
Actually, that argument shouldn't have applied to the Belloise-Robinson affair. Officially, Belloise was the "bigger" man. He was a legitimate middleweight, whereas Robinson was listed in the records as a welterweight. But the truth of the matter was that both were middleweights for that bout, and the few pounds' pull Belloise may have enjoyed in avoirdupois was balanced by Robinson's advantages in height and reach. Physically, both rivals gave a little and took a little, and in the overall picture there wasn't much to choose between them. It wasn't size, or lack of size, that figured in the final result.

Any time a "handicap" match comes along, in which an outstanding fighter in one division stacks up against a top opponent in a heavier class, you're bound to run across one element that will insist on stringing along with the "good big man" to beat the "good little man."

But you'll also meet up with the other and more flamboyant crowd that will quote Bob Fitzsimmons—"the bigger they are, the harder they fall."

Regardless of which side of the argument you decide to play along with, you can pile through the musty records and pick up all the ammunition you'll need to support your contention.

Like those traditional controversies—"Who would have won between Jack Dempsey and Joe Louis, or Joe Gans and Benny Leonard?"—this discussion concerning the "good big man" and the "good little man" is one that has been going on for years without anybody coming up with a satisfactory answer. It is doubtful if anybody ever will.



Jack Dillon, an overblown middleweight, who made a habit of beating big fellows like Tom Cowler and Frank Moran.

WHEN "all other things" are apparently equal, there's no debating the point that height, reach, weight and strength can prove mighty formidable factors in a "handicap" match. If two fighters are about on a par in speed and skill, the one with the physical advantages does figure to have the edge. Even Fitzsimmons eventually learned there's a limit to what even the most gifted fighter can concede in physical odds. Ruby Robert, little more than a middleweight, could afford to spot 100 pounds to slow, inept, lumbering clowns like Ed Dunkhorst, and knock them out, but he couldn't give away 50 pounds to a rugged, capable operator like Jim Jeffries.

Jack Johnson's bouts with Tommy Burns and Stanley Ketchel were other outstanding cases of good "little" men finding the task of whipping a good "big" man too much of an assignment.

In more recent years, there was the instance of Primo Carnera and Tommy Loughran, who hooked up in Miami for the world heavyweight title, then held by Carnera. Primo never was a great fighter, but he proved entirely too big and strong for Loughran, even though Tommy was rated as one of the shiftiest boxers in the ring at the time. With all his speed and cleverness, 186-pound Tommy couldn't afford to give away five inches in height, the same in reach, and 84 pounds in weight to the 270-pound Carnera.

Harry Greb, who specialized in beating heavyweights, registered one of his easiest victories at expense of mammoth Joe Cox.

Rocky Graziano's career offers another striking example of the advantage a "big" guy has over a smaller rival. Most of Graziano's spectacular successes were achieved when Rocky, a full-fledged middleweight, was picking on welterweights, ten or more pounds lighter. When the Dead-End Kid was forced to fight opponents his own size, he didn't do so well. He was knocked out in two of his three meetings with Tony Zale, and had trouble edging out close decisions over a journeyman worker like Sonny Horne.

Yet, for every instance where the bulk of the bigger contestant has proved the determining factor in a bout, the records produce another episode in which the lighter and smaller guy finished in front.

Jack Dempsey's best performances were against giants like Carl Morris, Fred Fulton, Jess Willard and Luis Angel Firpo. Manassa Jack had just the style to handle the big 'uns. He was too fast and explosive for the ponderous, slow-moving mastodons. But any time Dempsey met up with someone nearer his own size, who knew how to box and step around a bit, he had his troubles. On his way to the championship, two of Jack's toughest fights were with Billy Miske. After he won the title, his hardest battle was with Tom Gibbons. And he finally lost his laurels to Gene Tunney.

At his peak, Johnny Dundee, the celebrated "Scotch-Wop," never was more than a featherweight. Yet he fought all the top lightweights of his era, and even hopped up to the welterweight class at times for opposition. But Dundee figured, rightly enough, that his speed and agility put him in a position where he could afford to concede an occasional inch in height and reach and a few pounds in weight to the party of the other part.

Jimmy Wilde, a flyweight, frequently went out of his class to meet, and beat, top-ranking bantams. Wilde even whipped a few feathers in his time.

As a bantam, Terry McGovern whipped feathers, and as a feather he knocked out such lightweights as Frank Erne and Joe Gans.

Lightweight champion Gans fought a draw with the welterweight boss, Joe Walcott. Walcott, in turn, flattened light-heavy Joe Choynski, and Choynski held the mighty Jeffries to a draw.

Abe Attell, brilliant feather titleholder, stepped up a notch and battled the lightweight king, Battling Nelson, to an even split of the spoils.

An overgrown middleweight, Jack Dillon specialized in walloping heavyweights. Middleweights Harry Greb and Jeff Smith also delighted in belting the big fellows around.

Before he beat Jack Johnson to become heavyweight champion, 6 foot-7 inch, 245-pound Jess Willard was trounced by "little" Tom McMahon and Gunboat Smith.

Lightweight champion Benny Leonard had the welterweight title practically wrapped up and ready to take home when he lost on a puzzling "foul" to Jack Britton.

Henry Armstrong was featherweight titleholder when he skipped up to the welterweight division to take the laurels from Barney Ross.

The closest that pre-war Joe Louis came to losing his heavyweight crown was in his first meeting with light-heavy Billy Conn.

"Little" Jim Flynn, the Pueblo Fireman, made a mess of giant Carl Morris in latter's New York debut.

ASK any veteran New York fight follower to name the most lopsided, goriest brawl in his memory, and he'll tell you it was between "big" Carl Morris and "little" Fireman Jim Flynn in old Madison Square Garden.

The "White Hope Era" was then in its gaudy beginning. Morris, measuring 6 feet, 4 inches, and creaking the Fairbanks at a robust 230 pounds, was being ballyhooed as the guy most likely to succeed in overtaking Jack Johnson and restoring the "prestige" of the Caucasian peoples. Out around his native Oklahoma, Morris had been belting the opposition over like ten-pins, and New Yorkers were eager for a peek at him. So Carl was brought East, and Flynn was selected for the role of victim on the sacrificial altar of the giant's big-time debut.

Fireman Jim was little more than a light-heavy. Built along chunky lines, he was fully six inches shorter and 50 pounds lighter than the Oklahoman. Morris figured to run right over him. But Flynn had other ideas, and he put 'em to practical use. He moved inside the slow-moving Morris' ponderous swings, and belabored the big guy with everything in the book, including the cover. In practically no time, Morris' face was a mass of bumps and bruises, and the claret poured so copiously out of his battered features that it covered not only himself, but Flynn, the referee, the ring and the working press section. Carl was tough and game, and he survived the ten rounds, but at the finish he was one of the most thoroughly beaten individuals the ring ever has known.

Then there was the time "little" Jack Dillon exploded the hopes and ambitions of Jim Corbett's protege, Tom Cowler, at the Broadway in Brooklyn.

Corbett was positive he had a certain world champion in the husky Britisher. Gentleman Jim put in a lot of time teaching Cowler how to box, and Tom proved an apt pupil. For a big guy, standing 6 feet, 1½ inches, and tipping the scales at a solid 215 pounds, the "Cumberland Man Mountain" was an exceptional prospect. He moved around well, used a left hand effectively, and tossed a fast right.

DILLON, short and stocky, stood only 5 feet, 7½ inches, and scaled around 170 at the time. But the Hoosier knew how to handle the big fellows. He used the first round to size Cowler up, and lost no time getting to work in the second. The stanza had gone about two minutes when Jack weaved inside one of Cowler's left leads, and looped an overhand right that cracked Tom flush on the chin. That's all there was; there wasn't any more. The "Man Mountain" collapsed and landed head first on the canvas. It was several minutes before his handlers were able to revive him.

Another of Dillon's "giant-killing" episodes was enacted at Washington Park, old home of Brooklyn's baseball Dodgers. Frank Moran was the party of the unfortunate part. Moran, a big, burly blond out of Pittsburgh, had just given Heavyweight Champion Jess Willard a tough argument in old Madison Square Garden. He towered over Dillon by nearly six inches, and outweighed him by thirty-five pounds. But he was completely outclassed by Hoosier Jack, who did just about everything to him but knock him out. It was as thorough a lacing as a heavyweight title contender ever absorbed.

Harry Greb, a middleweight, whipped many a heavyweight, but probably no one as easily as Joe Cox at the old Palace of Joy in Coney Island. A holdover from the dizzy "White Hope Era," Cox wasn't a bad fighter, as heavyweights rated in those days. He was a fair boxer and stiff puncher. But he was hopelessly outclassed by the lighter, speedier Greb. Along with four or five inches in height and a corresponding advantage in reach, Joe sported a 60-pound pull in the weights. But none of it availed him anything against the Flying Dutchman. By actual count, Cox landed only one punch in the entire ten rounds—a left jab midway through the bout. It would have taken a dozen adding machines to total the clouts that Greb tossed into him.

STIFFENING Britain's heavyweight champions was something of a specialty with Georges Carpentier. At his peak, the slender Frenchman seldom scaled above 168 pounds, but he was entirely too much for the likes of Bombardier Billy Wells and Joe Beckett, even with all their advantages in height, weight and reach. Gorgeous Georges didn't waste much time with them. He flattened Wells twice, first in four rounds in Ghent, Belgium, then in one frame in London. He needed less than a minute—50 seconds, to be exact—to dispose of Beckett in the British capital.

When they were at their peaks, flyweights Pancho Villa and Frankie Genaro often went into the *(Continued on page 39)*

NEWS of the MAT WORLD

By STANLEY WESTON

WORD has reached us from Moscow of the passing of one of the great wrestlers of all time, Ivan Maximovich Poddubny. The latter passed away on August 10 at the age of 78.

His obituary said he became world champion in Paris in 1905 and was never defeated. He held the titles of "merited sports master" and "merited artist of the republic."

Ivan Poddubny, called "Ivan the Terrible," defeated Wladek Zbyszko, then a former holder of the heavyweight wrestling title, at the Seventy-first Regiment Armory here on Jan. 18, 1926. Others of his victories here were over Angelo Taramaschi of Italy, on Dec. 28, 1925, and over Renato Gardini, another Italian star, on Feb. 22, 1926.

His first appearance here was on Dec. 14, 1925, when he toppled Dan Koloff. He was described by sports reporters as having a mustache like John L. Sullivan's and a scowl to match.

Poddubny was beaten on Feb. 1, 1926, by Joe Stecher of Dodge City, Neb., then the world's heavyweight champion, who threw the giant Russian with a body scissors and wrist lock in 1 hour 38 minutes and 47 seconds. It was said to have been the first defeat for the Russian in twenty-five years of wrestling.

Later Poddubny was beaten several times. Herb Freeman of New York threw him here on April 23, 1931. He was beaten by George Kotsonoras of Greece in Boston in 1929, and by Salvatore Balbo of New York in 1936.

Ivan Poddubny one of wrestling's all time greats who passed away in his native Russia at the age of 78. Poddubny is shown here in his prime lifting a sparring mate above his shoulders with ease.

IN a recent match at Ft. Erie, the referee of a tag-team match was hit by a flying tackle and carried from the ring unconscious. Everyone was convinced that this was not part of the script.

Primo Carnera has become one of the most capable business men in wrestling. Da Preem has no desire to end up broke and playing the part of a sucker as he did as the world's heavyweight boxing champion. Carnera made fortunes for his managers when he boxed and after being knocked out by Joe Louis at the end of his fighting days, was left with nothing to show for his many years of work. Today Primo is his own manager and handles all of his business.

Georgeous George will pull down $124,000 for his work during 1949, not bad for a fellow who let his hair down. . . . Cyclone Anaya, the hit of the town out Chicago way. Fans in New York are getting a good look at Anaya via television and are beginning to sing his praises.

Bobby Managoff starting another nation-wide tour. . . . Victor Mature, the popular movie star, was given a rough going over during the filming of a scene. The script called for five professional grapplers to give the hero a going over and then throw him out of a cafe. The wrestlers who scaled in the neighborhood of 250 pounds, took their part seriously and Vic landed in the hospital with a badly wrenched back.

New Jersey mat fans are solidly behind Vince Salerno as the many letters we receive prove. . . . A good mat season is anticipated in Denver, Omaha, Wichita, Topeka and Colorado Springs. The promoters in these cities have joined forces and will bring the best talent in the nation to their clubs.

A pair of new oddities turned up in California going under the names: The Purple Phantom and The Great Togo. The latter was born in Japan and word has it that he is a terrific athlete. When he enters the ring incense is burned. Patterned along the lines of Georgeous George, his servant, Hata, always enters the ring with him.

Jack Pfeffer is still the best showman in wrestling. What he can do is nothing short of amazing. At present Jack's troupe consists of Talun, now known as The Polish Angel, the Volga Boatman from Siberia and the Zebra Kid. What a combination! Pfeffer has been coining dough in the Mid-West.

★

Chano Aztec the well educated Mexican heavyweight who is making a strong bid for the championship of his native land.

★

CHANO AZTEC was born in Tamanchuchalli, Mexico, in 1920. His father owned a large hacienda, and at the age of ten, Chano was considered an expert cowboy. He is a graduate of the University of Texas, where he majored in electrical engineering.

One night a fellow student came into Chano's room and asked him if he would like to take in a wrestling show. He agreed and after returning from the bouts made up his mind that he would go in for the sport. He was 18 years of age, strong, and weighed 225 pounds when he turned to the pro ranks. His father objected but young Aztec stuck to it and has proven to his father that he can more than hold his own. Mexican fans are of the opinion that he and Enrique Torres should wrestle for the heavyweight championship and settle their dispute for that honor.

Torres is the popular clean-type wrestler, but Aztec has a big following although he definitely leans toward the rough-house style.

Torres has been a sensation in California ever since his first appearance two years ago.

EUROPEAN wrestling news sent in by "Spider" Mascall follow: Talk in England is all about Mike Mazurki, here to work in the picture "Night and The City" with Richard Widmark and Gene Tierney. Mike's pleasant personality and the fact that he's the second big-time American wrestler to go abroad since the war, has combined to make him popular with everyone associated with wrestling. He hopes to wrestle in England, France and Belgium just as soon as his film contract is completed.

Stanislaus Zbyszko, enacting a part in the same flicker, looks like a youngster despite his years.

Ray St. Bernard, the biggest wrestler in Europe, plays Mazurki's opponent in the film. St. Bernard has only just returned from a tour of South Africa. . . . Leo Demetral and Bobby Bruns, "the bare-foot boy," are barnstorming in South Africa, according to despatches from there.

Ireland's newest heavyweight "find"—who looks like the best material since the Caseys—is Mike Brynes from Tralee. . . . In Belfast, Northern Ireland, the biggest wrestling promoter is George Connell, whose Ulster Hall is filled to capacity all through the season.

Francis St. Clair Gregory, checking in from a flying trip to South Africa, commented that wrestlers in the "Union" were well up to standard. Gregory is undisputed heavyweight champion of Cornwall. . . . Bert Assirati, looked upon in John Bull's Country as the top man in wrestling, says that he's quite prepared to meet all comers for the world title.

In Morecambe, Lancashire, Mike Demitre, Greece, won what was advertised as the "junior heavyweight championship of the world" from The Farmer in the fourth round. . . . In Paris, George Kidd, lightweight wrestling champion of Great Britain and Scotland, won an open tournament for the lightweight championship of the European continent.

WRESTLING fans throughout the world were stunned to learn of the unexpected death of Ray Steele. Ray was one of the brightest stars of the Golden Era of the sport and wrestled before sellout houses in Madison Square Garden on several different occasions. His real name was Peter Sauer and he was first discovered by wrestling's greatest promoter, the late Jack Curley.

Although little was known of Steele in the East before Curley brought him on from the Coast in 1932, he had quite a reputation in California. He was of German extraction and like other athletes of his race, he was powerfully built, had a heap of endurance, and was courageous. His brother George, who ruled the middleweights for a time, taught Ray the intricate holds of wrestling at their home in Lincoln, Neb.

Pete took the name of Ray Steele to distinguish himself from his famous brother, for whom he substituted in his first professional match.

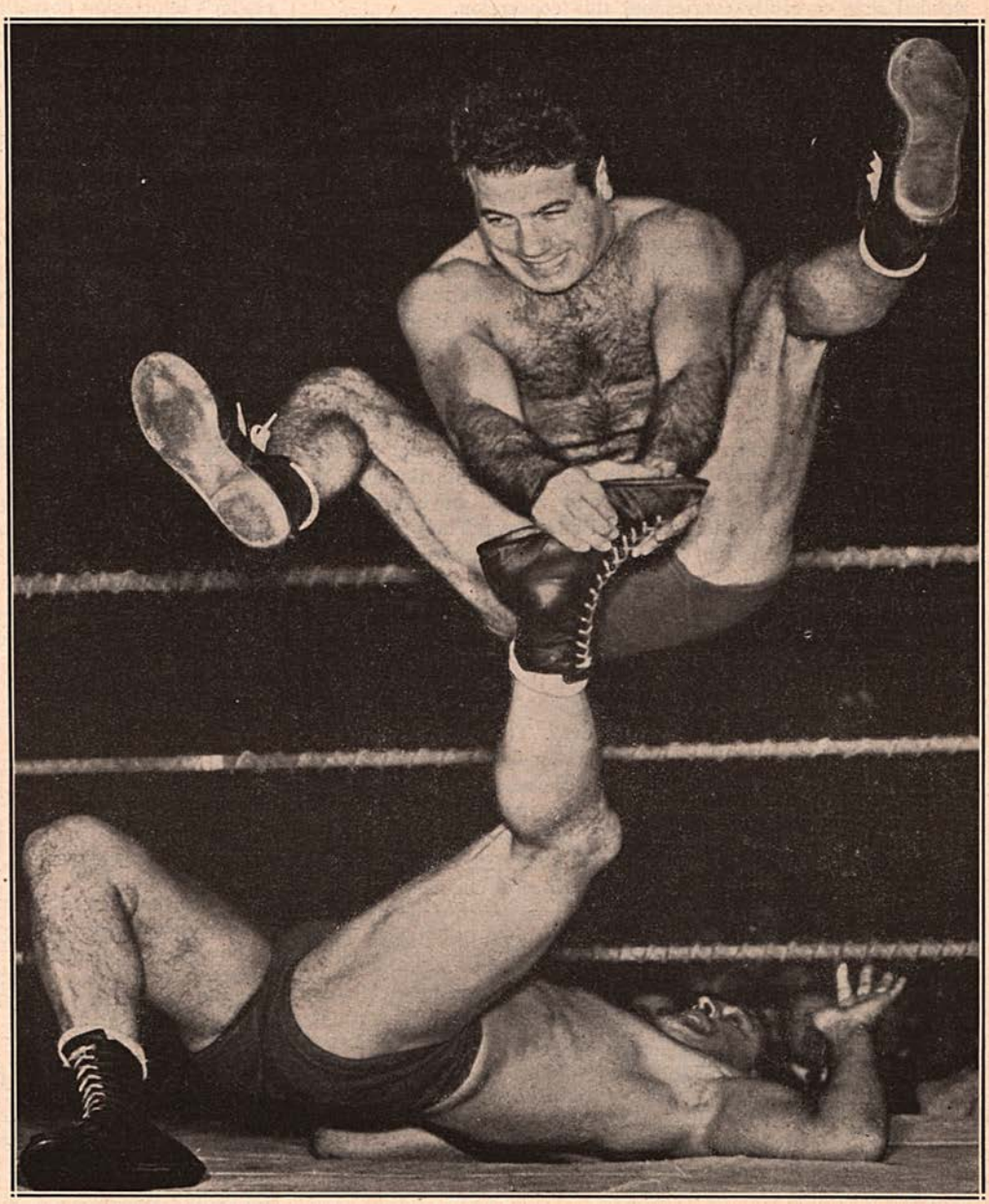
When Ray started wrestling, his mother objected. She felt that one son in the professional field of athletics was sufficient and urged Ray to study some profession from which to earn his livelihood.

The mat sport, however, had a great lure for Ray and he finally overcame the objections of his mother, but not until after he had changed his name so that she would not know that he had taken part in pro matches, and he had succeeded in coming through with a string of victories.

IT was back in 1915 that Ray took up grappling in order to enter the A.A.U. championship tournaments and for four years he remained a simon pure. He met with great success and it was only after his brother George had gained the pro middleweight crown that Ray decided to go after the money.

For his first professional engagement Ray received $10, and his second netted him only $14.26. At the time he was working in an iron foundry and so encouraged was he by his showing that he dropped work at the mill to make a close study of the methods of the sensational Earl Caddock, the "Man of a Thousand Holds," who at the time was the leading figure in the sport.

When asked how he came to take the name of Steele, he replied: "I tackled a fellow named Jordan out in Lincoln, Neb., my home town. I was a light-heavyweight at the time and never cared how heavy my opponents were. I often spotted some of my opponents twenty or thirty pounds and thought nothing of it. On the occasion of the Jordan *(Continued on page 43)*



Keeping in line with our policy to bring you up to the minute action shots, we give you this photo of Johnny Balbo trying to make John Swenski say "uncle". Note how Balbo gets the full weight of his body into his effort.

Letters From Our Readers

PLEASE be assured that I highly prize the privilege that I have enjoyed in contributing my article, "Tunney Take Notice" about Shakespeare and boxing to the September issue of your esteemed magazine.

I like it immensely for its format, printing, cuts and scope. Your coverage of the subject of boxing is 100 per cent. You omit nothing.

It is refreshing to once more return to rationalism in journalism and to rejoice in the absence of "isms," and other forms of acrobatic language repeatedly used by present day columnists. There is a distinct quality of scholarship in the use of pure and simple expression.

Some man of wisdom years ago once said to the effect that an institution is the length and breadth of the shadow of one man and THE RING in its matter-of-fact, candid, truthful and plainly worded text carefully carries out this conception.

Even if a bit belated, please accept my heartiest congratulations for a very fine piece of journalism.

ARTHUR HEINE,
The Shakespeare Club of New York City

AS an ardent admirer of yours—for many years a reader of THE RING and more recently as one who awaits your articles in "The Sporting Record" with great interest—you will perhaps permit me a few words of criticism re your attitude concerning the heavyweight situation. Jack Hart, I feel, is right when he says that Louis had every right to call the winner of the Charles vs. Walcott fight the world's champion. Between them haven't they eliminated every worthwhile contender, Baksi, Maxim, Elmer Ray, Lee Oma and through the medium of Baksi and Ray haven't Woodcock and Savold been pretty thoroughly eliminated?

Solomons' idea of a tournament is simply preposterous! He picks three Baksi battered losers, Woodcock, Mills and Savold and expects the world to accept the guy who comes through, as champion! How could Woodcock and Savold have redeemed themselves except by taking on Baksi and Ray? Their failure to do so is a tacit admission of their lack of confidence if not an admission of their inferiority. How different to Louis and his "Get me Schmeling" after that disaster. Mills really doesn't enter the picture at all. It is high time he was called upon to defend a title which his record never entitled him to fight for. Actually Gus beat him (I saw him do it weak though he was at the weight). Another angle you have probably overlooked is that Solomons may have bought Savold over. This guy Savold has no future at his age. There was something fishy about that first fight. As for the Oma affair—well Mr. Fleischer you say the fans can easily detect a phoney—very few were deceived by that one. Solomons is doing his best to make a Woodcock vs. Charles meeting impossible by his insistence that Charles meet the winner of the Woodcock vs. Savold affair as a challenger taking the small end of the purse. Can you imagine such a proposition being made seriously to Baksi's kayo conqueror by Baksi's battered victim!

To return to Mills, I am prepared to wager a considerable sum that when Solomons eventually signs Mills in a title defense it will be with Maxim as his opponent. You realize Nat that Moore would be too dangerous. He would win by a kayo. Maxim will beat Mills but the fight would go the distance and Mills would therefore get the decision in England.

As an Australian I know something about the run around that is being given our own Dave Sands. Why hasn't he been matched with the Turpins?

I do hope you can publish this, Nat, in THE RING.

JIMMY ANDREWS,
Birmingham, England

TO the question hoary with age but perennial in interest to fight fans: "Who was the greatest champion of them all?" any didactical reply necessarily partakes of dogmatism. Such a question is almost as formidable as the proverbial hen-versus-egg conundrum.

But as one of your readers has observed, it is interesting to speculate concerning it.

The same reader has concluded on the basis of one or two rather specious considerations that Louis was a better fighter than Dempsey. The reader seems to have the impression that Dempsey was always wont to "lunge out" and not attempt to evade his opponents' blows. This may have been true in the Firpo fight. The fact is, when Dempsey faced a man whom he really considered very dangerous, he used the utmost caution.

The Willard fight was a prime example, contrary to the reader's impression notwithstanding. Not until Dempsey decidedly had Willard in distress was he "out giving his all to put Willard away in the shortest possible time." The Dempsey-Willard fight pictures attest the accuracy of what I am saying to anyone who will carefully observe them.

The reader takes the Willard fight to "illustrate" that Dempsey couldn't hit as hard as Louis. The reader should consider that there were two reasons why Dempsey wasn't able to kayo Willard. It is my understanding that Dempsey left the ring after the first round, thinking he had knocked Willard out. Dempsey's enthusiastic and uproarious reception by his enthralled fans upon his leaving the ring resulted in his being handled so roughly that when he was summoned back into the ring he was exhausted. I personally have experienced something of what that kind of handling will do to a fighter. Even inept handling by a second will militate on a fighter's strength and stamina more than the actual fighting. Even at that, Dempsey would probably have kayoed his opponent if he had been any fighter other than Jess Willard.

Willard probably could take more punishment than any champion who ever lived with the exception of Jim Jeffries and Dempsey himself. The experts will corroborate that. To my mind the reader's arguments are not valid.

It is my opinion that Dempsey could hit harder and take more punishment than Louis and that no man who ever lived, standing "toe-to-toe" with Dempsey, could withstand a Dempsey onslaught.

WILLIAM TEETS,
Farmington, W. Va.

I HAD to write to tell you how much I appreciate your terrific magazine. I have been trying for years to get it and finally succeeded.

In the June, 1949, issue there is an article by Johnny Salak regarding the Ring All-Time Knockout Averages. In the heavyweight division he has the following: Sharkey, Tom (Dunkalk, Ire.). Well, Nat, unless I am very much mistaken, that should be DUNDALK, not Dunkalk. It is my home town and it is where Tom Sharkey came from. He knew my grandfather, who is still alive and very well. If you get a chance to see Sharkey, ask him if he remembers the feeds of stew he used to get on the boats from my granddad.

Nat, it could be a printer's mistake, but you know what would happen if Joe Louis' birthplace was published.

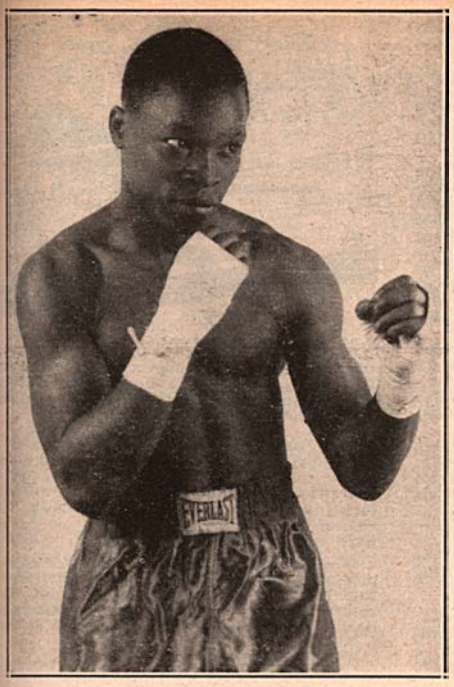
Good-bye, and may you and THE RING prosper and grow old and mellow together. All the best from God's own country, Ireland.

I remain your distant admirer.

JOCKO HENRY,
Dundalk, Eire

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

By HARVEY THORNE



Mel Hammond, flashy Minneapolis Negro featherweight who has never been knocked off his feet.

LEE CAMPIONE

LEE CAMPIONE, Owosso, Mich., light-heavyweight, has recently shown the form that may lead him to matches with the rated men of his division.

Campione, 26 years old and of Italian descent, is managed by Danny Spunt and was a Golden Gloves light-heavyweight champion of Michigan in 1941. His career was halted for several years while he served in the United States infantry overseas.

He started his pro career in 1947. He has had about 20 fights, losing five, all against good competition. Jimmy Burke stopped him early in his career; Allen Small beat him in a four-rounder, but he holds an eight-round win over Small; Tony Elizondo won a ten-rounder from him; Pat McCafferty took a decision from Campione when McCafferty was at his peak, and Whitey Berlier decisioned him in ten at Houston. In a return bout with Berlier, he knocked out the New Orleans boy on his home grounds in four.

He is a hard puncher and trains seriously, working out at the gym every afternoon and getting up at six a.m. every morning to do his roadwork.

He has knockouts over Johnny Heinowski, Herb Jones, Young Johnny Risko, Al Mitchell, Bobby Nelson and Eddie Calecas.

This year he has beaten Deacon Logan in Wichita, stopped Billy McCoy in four in Houston and drawn with Jimmy Curl.

Danny Falcone, rugged Manchester, Conn., bantam, who is in line for the New England title.

MEL HAMMOND

MEL HAMMOND, impressive two-fisted Negro featherweight from Minneapolis, has never been knocked off his feet or hurt in his 20 pro fights. Though he has lost four fights, they were on close and disputed decisions.

Fighting under Manager Ed Sobol mainly in Minneapolis and St. Paul, he has scored kayoes over Merle Van Cleve (twice), Ted Christie, Chuck McGow, Vic Creelman and Frankie Rivera and holds wins over Eddie Serratos, Pete Bolos, Pat Iacobucci and Baby Tampico.

His losses were to Corky Gonzales, Glen Flanagan, Luther Burgess and Miguel Acevedo, a fair crop of battlers. He has a draw with Glen Flanagan, as well as Joe Barone and Eddie Marotta.

Though only a youngster, he has met some pretty rugged opposition and has come through nicely. With a few more fights under his belt he should be a tough 'un to beat.

DANNY FALCONE

IN New England he fights as Danny Falcone, and in New York under his given name, Wilfred Dancosse, but what's in a name when the kid is such a crowd pleaser?

Little Danny Falcone (he prefers that name), a tough bantam from Manchester, Conn., is well on his way toward becoming the champion of New England. After a rocky start in the pro ranks in 1947, during which time he was stopped three times in his first four fights, Danny has come along like a house afire. In 1948 he lost only two of eleven fights, beating, among others, Joe Palaza, Gabriel Rios, Nick Devanno, Frankie LaCroix and Art Olson.

This year he has dropped two decisions while defeating Jimmy Watkins, Kenny Adams, Jimmy Lamprey, Billy Sheridan (twice), Eddie Drake and Roger Lessard. His two losses were to Castro Calderon and Jerry Kortright, both of whom he also drew with.

He is managed by Pete Vendrillo, who has quite a stable of fighters, but pins his high hopes on Falcone.

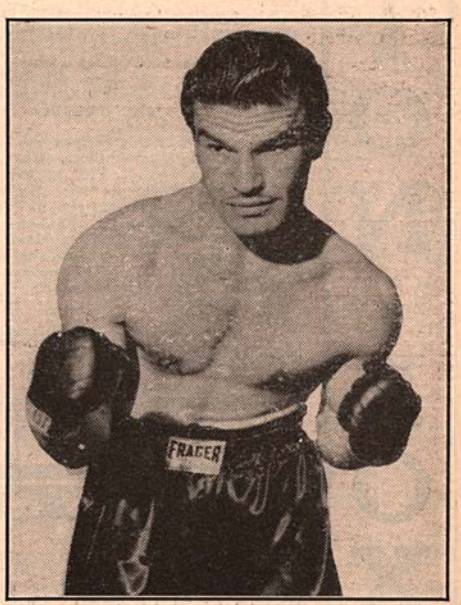
EDDIE DRAKE

EDDIE DRAKE, Meriden, Conn., featherweight, has had his share of tough breaks but now things seem to be going right for him. After winning five, drawing in two and losing two of his first nine pro fights he was stopped by the veteran Canadian featherweight, Marcel LaChappelle, and then lost two close decisions. Topping it off, he broke his hand in his last fight with Jose Garcia, which kept him out of the ring for nine months. Eddie was discouraged and ready to quit the ring.

But manager Tommy Siino patiently brought him along and in May of this year Drake was ready to start again. He took two decisions from Billy Sheridan and then dropped a six-rounder to Danny Falcone, whom he drew with and defeated the year before.

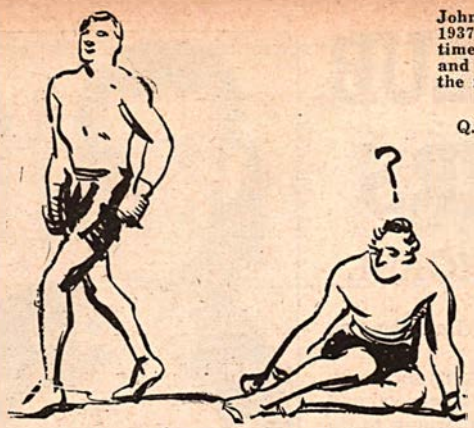
(Continued on page 46)

Eddie Drake, Meriden, Conn., featherweight, who has picked up many pointers from champion Willie Pep.



Lee Campione, Owosso, Mich., lightheavyweight, who recently defeated Deacon Logan and held Jimmy Curl to a draw.

THE·RING·QUESTION·BOX



J. Perry, Tulsa, Okla.

Q.—Did Tony Zale ever fight before a crowd of over 100,000?

A.—Yes, against Billy Pryor on August 16, 1941, at Milwaukee, attendance 132,000. It was a free show staged at a brewery and Jack Dempsey refereed.

Charles Droz, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Q.—Did Ray Robinson defeat Fritzie Zivic once or twice?

A.—Twice, on Oct. 31, 1941 and Jan. 16, 1942, both ten rounders.

John Lamb, Bridgeport, Conn.

Q.—Was Joe Louis knocked out by any boxer other than Max Schmeling?

A.—No. The only professional loss Louis suffered was his kayo at the hands of Schmeling.

G. Jolly, New York, N. Y.

Q.—Was King Solomon born in Panama and who were some of the top men he fought?

A.—He was born in Boston, Mass., but spent some time in Central and South America and began his career there. He fought, among others, Jack Sharkey, Jim Maloney, Tommy Loughran, Jack Delaney, Johnny Risko, Mike McTigue and Ernie Schaaf.

Q.—Did Jack Johnson continue fighting after he lost the title to Jess Willard?

A.—Johnson had a number of bouts after his 1915 title fight with Willard.

Anthony Lato, Providence, R. I.

Q.—Henry Armstrong and Ralph Zannelli met three times. Were any of those fights for a world title?

A.—In their first fight on May 24, 1940, at the Boston Garden, Armstrong and Zannelli fought for the welterweight title in a scheduled fifteen rounder, Armstrong stopping Zannelli in the fifth.

J. Rago, Newark, N. J.

Q.—Who were the fighters who appeared in the last bare knuckle championship fight and how many rounds did the bout go?

A.—John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain at Richburg, Miss., on July 8, 1889, Sullivan winning by a knockout in the seventy-fifth round.

Wesley Scaggs, Milwaukee, Wis.

Q.—Has Kid Gavilan ever been knocked out?

A.—Gavilan has never been stopped in a professional bout.

Bill Haberman, Camp Lejeune, N. C.

Q.—I have read that after Jim Jeffries retired Marvin Hart was the recognized world heavyweight champion in 1905 and 1906. Is that correct?

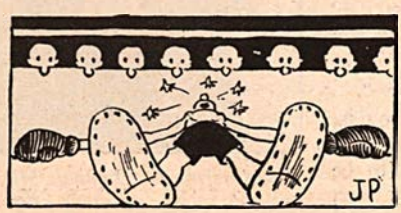
A.—After Jeffries retired the division was left without a champion. Hart and Jack Root met on July 3, 1905 at Reno, Nev., in a bout advertised as for the world title, with Jim Jeffries acting as referee and supposedly sanctioning the bout as for the championship. In winning, Hart was recognized in some quarters as the world titleholder and held claim to the crown.

Q.—Is it correct that Billy Fox had the most consecutive knockouts in his ring battles?

A.—Fox's 43 consecutive knockouts, at the start of his career, constitutes a record.

Q.—Has Willie Joyce retired from the ring? How long did he fight? Was he ever lightweight or welterweight champion?

A.—Joyce has retired. His last bout was in March, 1947, when he lost a decision to Johnny Cesario. He started fighting in 1937. He never held a world title but at one time won the California lightweight title and in 1946 he lost to Tippy Larkin for the revived junior welterweight title.



Bill Simonsen, Heraldton, Ont.

Q.—Who won the featherweight crown after Henry Armstrong vacated it and how did Chalky Wright and Phil Terranova come to win the title?

A.—New York State recognized the winner of the Mike Belloise-Joe Archibald fight as the champion. Archibald winning. Chalky Wright won the title by beating Archibald. Phil Terranova on August 16, 1943, won the title by stopping Jackie Callura who at that time held the N.B.A. version of the featherweight crown which he won from Jackie Wilson on January 18, 1943.

Q.—When and from whom did Gus Lesnevich win his light-heavyweight title?

A.—Lesnevich won the title in a bout with Anton Christoforidis, N.B.A. champion, on May 22, 1941.

Q.—How many pro fights has Kid Gavilan lost and to whom did he lose them?

A.—He has lost seven fights, to Carlos Malacara, Tony Mar, Doug Ratford twice, Ike Williams and Ray Robinson twice.

Ralph Fernandez, Tampa, Fla.

Q.—Did either Manuel Quintero or Pete Nebo of Florida ever fight for a world title?

A.—No.

John McMonagle, Chicago, Ill.

Q.—In the second Dempsey-Tunney fight did Tunney knock Dempsey down for a count? If so, what count was reached by the referee?

A.—Yes, Dempsey went down, but got right up. The referee counted one.

Q.—Which one was the oldest when they fought?

A.—Dempsey.

Q.—In your opinion who was the greatest at their peak?

A.—Dempsey.

Francis Waite, Milwaukee, Wisc.

Q.—Did Harry Greb fight again after his last bout with Gene Tunney? If he did who was the first man he met?

A.—Greb's last fight with Tunney was on March 27, 1925. He next met Johnny Wilson on April 17 of that year, winning a decision in Boston and continued fighting through August, 1926. He passed away in October 1926 following an eye operation.

R. Sherrick, Sunnyside, N. Y.

Q.—What is the age of Syracuse's Nick Barone.

A.—He is 22.

Q.—Did he decisively defeat Tommy Yarosz in their recent fight or was it close? Were there any knockdowns?

A.—It was a very close fight, Barone winning a split decision. Two judges gave it to him and the referee voted for Yarosz.

Q.—Do you think Barone has the ability to reach the top of the division?

A.—He has shown such ability.

Q.—What is the date of birth of Rocky Graziano?

A.—June 7, 1922.

Q.—Do you rate him on a par as a hitter with the great middleweight punchers of the past such as Ketchel, Walker, etc.?

A.—Strictly as a damaging hitter, yes, but in style and boxing ability, no.

Q.—In your opinion do you think television of major fistic attractions affects the attendance?

A.—No, a good fight between two outstanding men of equal ability will draw the fans whether the bout is televised or not.

Dante Pasquinucci, New York, N. Y.

Q.—How high was Tony Pellone rated in the welterweight class after he beat Charley Fusari?

A.—Before the fight Pellone was rated seventh and after beating Fusari he was rated third. Later he reached second place.

Q.—What did Harold Green weigh in the Garden bout in which Graziano knocked him out.

A.—Green weighed 150¾ to Graziano's 153.

Frank Zetts, Campbell, Ohio

Q.—Did Billy Conn and Ezzard Charles ever fight in an exhibition while in the armed forces?

A.—We have no record of such an exhibition bout.

Q.—Is it true that 80% of the present day American fighters are Negroes?

A.—Our files show that approximately 60% of the American professional fighters are Negroes.

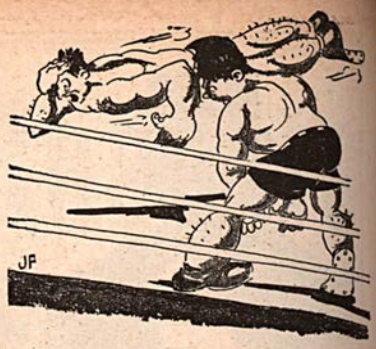
Q.—What other fighters besides Ray Robinson have scored knockouts over Steve Belloise?

A.—In 1938 in his second pro fight Vince Jaskal stopped him in three rounds and in 1941 Tami Mauriello stopped him in one.

Dick Levinson, Norfolk, Va.

Q.—Is Artie Levine still an active fighter?

A.—Yes, he fought four times this year, his last bout being in June. He has been inactive since. His record for this year shows one victory and three losses. He knocked out Tom McKeagney in 8 rounds, lost to Chuck Hunter and Dick Wagner, in 10 each and was stopped in eight by Dick Wagner.



Martin Heffleman, Boston, Mass.

Q.—Recently I saw a fight in which one of the contestants was down for a count of four. He got up and before any more action took place, he immediately went down. The referee started to count again but started with one. Was that correct?

A.—No, not if the fighter went down immediately after getting off the floor following the first count and wasn't hit. The referee should have resumed the count where he left off. He should have started at five.

Chrs Aug Rivard, Quebec, Can.

Q.—Did Willie Pep ever fight in Canada?

A.—Yes—on October 25, 1944, against Jackie Leamus at Montreal. Pep won in 10 rounds.

Mr. Charles V. Morgant, U.S. Army, Eschwege, Germany

Q.—Not being able to get a copy of the 1942 All-Time Ring Record Book could you please tell me how many kayoes are listed against Tommy Farr?

A.—Our records show that he was stopped only once, by Eddie Steele, in 1933.

Q.—Who, in your opinion would have won the following bouts: Bill Stribling vs. Joe Walcott; Stribling vs. Ezzard Charles; Billy Petrolle vs. Ike Williams?

A.—Stribling. Stribling. Williams.

Q.—Can a fighter who has a hernia get a license to box? If not, why?

A.—No. It is too dangerous. You can get your license after an operation when your hernia has disappeared.

AN ALIBI

BOB FITZSIMMONS after his defeat at the hands of Jim Jeffries in "Frisco" asserted that his brother-in-law Martin Julian had drugged him in order to collect a big bet which he had placed on Jeffries.

Fitz to prove his accusation went with some friends to Julian, confronted him and shot the question:

"Wasn't I drugged?"

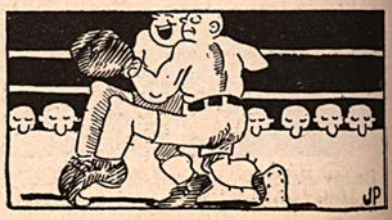
"Of course you were," came back the snappy reply of Julian, whereupon Fitz threw his chest out with a sigh of relief and remarked:

"Well I knew it. The truth had come out."

Before Fitz could continue Julian broke in with a sarcastic smile:

"You were doped all right Bob . . . and Jeffries did it with his left hand," continued Julian, "and don't let anyone tell you different."

The conversation was over!



IT'S TOUGH TO GET STARTED

(Continued from page 17)

security that makes him one of the richest of ex-fighters. This is the ledger of Lou Ambers.

ONE middleweight around New York was a drug on the matchmaking market. His handlers tried to place him on a club card. The matchmaker made the customary promise, "I'll give him a date." For seven weeks the fighter trained for a momentarily expected opportunity, for seven weeks the matchmaker said, "Next week." Finally, the matchmaker was up against it. He had one-half of a main event. So he signed the long-time waiter on a Saturday for the following Monday.

When the match came off, the drug on the market had become a stimulant. He sold out the house and won in good style. That very night the matchmaker's boss, the promoter, walked into the dressing room and said: "Why hasn't he been fighting for us before this?"

Earlier the same fighter was suggested for a match out of New York, but when his name was put before the boxing commission in that city the question was asked: "Who is he?" A couple of calls to New York verified his authenticity. He proceeded to knock out not only his first opponent but four more in that city.

Those were experiences of Rocky Graziano, first at the Queensboro Arena with Jerry Fiorello, and in Washington, D. C., where he parlayed a knockout of Bobby Brown into a five-fight string.

THE frustrations that pile up on fighters sometimes take another form.

One youngster was boxing in winning fashion for several years when he began to notice that his left leg was going numb on him.

The doctor informed him he had Burger's Disease, which slows the circulation. But the doctor raised his hopes later by telling him that if he altered his personal habits he might not be washed up. He followed instructions to the letter.

In six months he was back in the ring again and some of his best performances came after the return. You may recognize this as the experience of Billy Graham.

NOT too many years ago a hard-hitting, pleasing new kid was discovered in the Mid-West and in his first fight at a New York neighborhood club, his jaw was broken. He was sent home; what else was there to do, reasoned his importers.

They forgot about him, but five months later he turned up at Stillman's Gym. To the question, "Who sent for you?" he said: "Nobody, I hitchhiked in. I don't quit easy."

They didn't have it in their hearts to dispatch him again, so they let him stay. Eventually, as a discourager, they got him a few fights and he proceeded to show not only lack of gun-shyness, but a knockout punch.

In another year or so he moved up to a commanding position in the lightweight division, losing a split decision to the then recognized NBA title holder. He went to Montreal and whipped the Canadian champion.

With a winning record, a spectacular style and a likeable personality, he looked as if he couldn't miss, but at this time the United States was just getting into the war.

Uncle Sam sent his greetings to this lad but not for any soft non-combatant berth; he was to become an infantry rifleman. He sloughed through the Battle of France. Through six weeks in the field he was unscathed.

Then, at Metz, he caught a load of shrapnel. He recovered but he wasn't the same when he came back to the ring after his discharge. The bounce, the drive—they weren't there. Yes, Lenny (Boom Boom) Mancini could get over that broken jaw, yet this Youngstown, O., gamester couldn't come back from wartime battering.

FOR many years there was a standout light-heavyweight whose every effort was dogged by ill luck. Early in his career he was in an auto accident, which was fatal to one of his companions. When he moved up into the title brackets, he couldn't draw real money.

The war took him out of circulation. On his return, he was dead broke. When he went into training for a postwar try, his friend and best ballyhooer died. He finally got a match in Madison Square Garden. The doctor stopped the fight on him for a cut under the eye, rather than in the dangerous position over the eye.

He received an offer to defend his title in England, a juicy financial proposition, and everybody in boxing agreed, "Well, the poor guy will get one good purse before he quits. He can't come back with the title."

He shocked everybody by winning that one and going on to several sizable paynights here and abroad before slipping out of the picture.

Now all set financially, Gus Lesnevich has the satisfaction of knowing his second start was more successful and profitable than his first.

THE tale to top all tales concerns a heavyweight who retired half a dozen times and, with a squad of children to care for, drew the line on no job, even to cleaning cesspools. On one of his comeback tries he was rejected for a license in his home state . . . "too old." But his biggest try, long after his 30th birthday, brought him within a split vote of the heavyweight title, although he failed subsequently in a second try. And a third try. But Jersey Joe Walcott is still trying, after the two cracks at Joe Louis and one at Ezzard Charles.

Tough to get started in boxing? Walcott just grins at the question, because he's one of the legion who never found it easy.

NAT FLEISCHER SAYS:

(Continued from page 15)

properly. He was dropped by his youthful opponent, who had him draped over the ropes, a rather sorry sight for a world champion in an appearance against an ordinary opponent.

It was Ortiz's first appearance in the East since 1944, when he lost a decision to Willie Pep, and the lesson Manuel learned from his latest experience against Cooper should convince him that hiding his crown on the Pacific Coast and avoiding contests with the boys of his own division do not keep a fighter primed for a tough battle when faced with a lad such as Cooper turned out to be.

Ortiz can make the bantamweight division a popular one if he displays his wares in other parts of the country besides his own.

BRIMMS
PLASTI-LINER

One application
MAKES FALSE TEETH FIT
for the life of your plates

If your plates are loose and slip or hurt...if they rock and cause sore gums... *you need Brimms Plasti-Liner.* Brimms Plasti-Liner gives instant relief, perfect fit and lasting comfort. Lets you eat anything... talk freely without embarrassment. Ends forever the mess and bother of temporary "stickums" that last a few hours or days.

EASY TO USE...REFITS FALSE TEETH PERMANENTLY
Lay soft Plasti-Liner strip on upper or lower plate. Bite and it molds perfectly. Tasteless, odorless, harmless to you and your plates. *It hardens to your plate for lasting fit and comfort.* Even on old rubber plates, Plasti-Liner gives good results six months to a year or longer. Removable as per directions. *Guaranteed satisfaction or your money back.*

SEND NO MONEY Order a $2.25 package to reline both upper and lower plates. Or a $1.25 package to reline one plate. Pay your postman when he delivers. **Or send money now and save C. O. D. charges.** Generous sample of special plate cleaner included free.

PLASTI-LINER COMPANY, 1740 Bailey Avenue
Buffalo 11, N. Y., Dept. 114-A

BACK IN SUNLIGHT

(Continued from page 25)

watching Rutgers and Princeton. First one side would start with "Yersey Yo; Yersey Yo—Hail, Hail, Hail." Then the other would come back with the local version of "sis-boom-ah" for Olle, until you took another look to make sure it wasn't Glenn Davis or Doc Blanchard going for a touchdown.

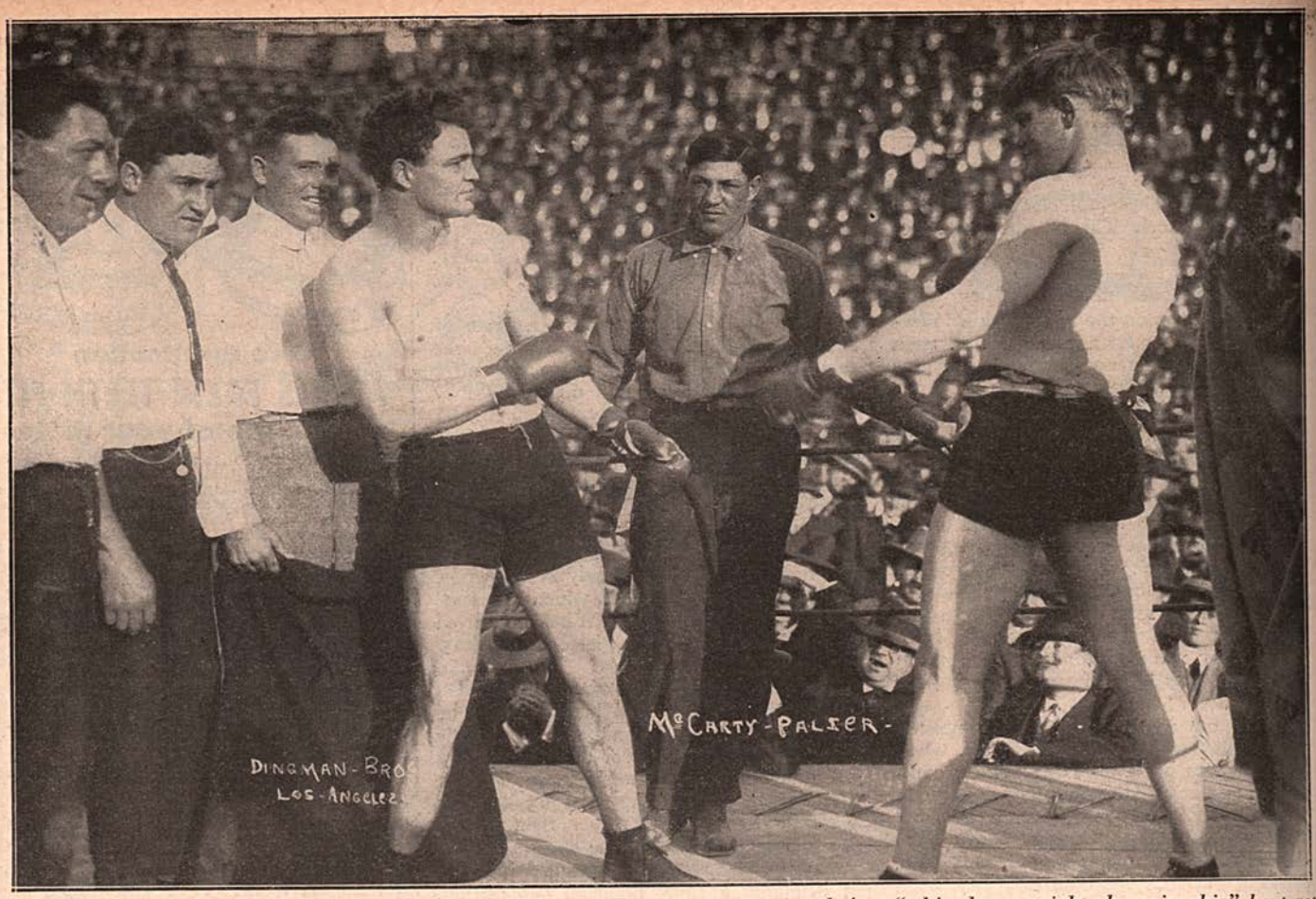
OF course, the trade of mashing noses for pay hasn't been back here long enough for it to be all perfect yet. For instance, they still use the referee in evening clothes. There are no judges. And they still use the antiquated 20-points-per-man-per-round system of scoring. A referee almost has to have a certified public accountant along to keep track of the count. For the Walcott-Tandberg fight, Soederlund let down the bars—at the suggestion of Referee Andrew Smyth, imported from Ireland—to permit scoring on a five-points-a-round basis, and the sports writers in town are beginning to talk up the need for an even more simplified system.

But the big beef, from a visiting fireman's point of view, is the absence of musical appreciation in these parts.

I asked Ahlqvist to make sure the band knew the "Star-Spangled Banner," and he said: "Of course it does."

So the band struck up, proudly and confidently, as Walcott entered the ring, and folks around us glared because we weren't standing up for our own National Anthem.

Actually, what the band was playing was Sousa's "The Stars and Stripes Forever."



Luther McCarty (left) and Al Palzer, with Referee Charley Eyton in center, just before "white heavyweight championship" bout got under way in Vernon, Calif., January 1, 1913.

A TALE FROM "The Album"

By ART COLLINS

WHAT interesting memories come rushing back through the mists of the years by "The Old-Timers' Album," popular monthly feature of THE RING.

Musty, fading old photographs recalling historic battles, and almost-forgotten incidents in the professional and personal lives of ring greats long since gone from this earthly sphere.

The immortals of the battle pits—the Sullivans, Griffos, Corbetts, McAuliffes, McCoys, Fitzsimmonses, McFarlands, Welshes, Ketchels, Leonards and the rest—suddenly become very much alive again, and routine copy in the day's work of a boxing writer.

From out of the amazing collection of old camera shots, collected through the years by Nat Fleischer, come reminders of great fights and tragic ones; of episodes spiced with humor and touched by drama; of giddy saloons where many an historic bout was arranged; of flamboyant parties tossed by the colorful fistic figures of their era.

And many a story behind a story is told by these aging photographs. As, for instance, this one of Luther McCarty and Al Palzer squaring off before their meeting at Uncle Tom McCarey's arena in Vernon, Calif., for what was supposed to be the "white heavyweight championship of the world."

It was on New Year's afternoon, 1913, that McCarty and Palzer hooked up. Luther won the "title" by stopping Al in the 18th round.

Slightly more than a year and a half later, both rivals had been laid away to their final rests.

McCarty was the first to go. On May 24, less than five months after his victory over Palzer, Luther dropped into Calgary, Canada, for what figured to be a "soft" bout with Arthur Pelkey. The scrap had hardly started when McCarty collapsed, ostensibly from a light left to the head. He failed to recover. The medical verdict said cerebral hemorrhage. It developed later that McCarty had never fully recovered from severe head injuries suffered in a fall from a horse.

Fourteen months after McCarty's untimely passing, Palzer died in a Fergus Falls, Minn., hospital from a gunshot wound inflicted by his father during a family scuffle. The date was July 24, 1914. The elder Palzer had come home quarrelsome from a drinking bout in town. An argument with his wife ensued. He brought out a gun and started shooting. Mrs. Palzer was hit twice in the arm by bullets. Young Al tried to wrest the gun from his father, and was shot in the abdomen. Though critically wounded, and bleeding badly, he ran a mile and a half to the hospital. He was too far gone when he reached there, however, and died the following day.

McCarty and Palzer were managed by two of the most colorful personalities boxing has produced. Luther was handled by Billy McCarney, in later years known as the "Old Professor." Palzer was a protege of Tom O'Rourke, best remembered by ring historians as the guiding genius of George Dixon's and Joe Walcott's careers.

It was in a White Hope tournament staged by O'Rourke in his old National Sporting Club in New York that Palzer was discovered. A big, powerful farmer boy, born in Iowa of German-American parents, Al stood 6 feet, 2¾ inches, and scaled a robust 218 pounds. Among his early performances were knockouts of Tom Kennedy, Al Kaufman, and the British hopeful, Bombardier Billy Wells. Palzer wasn't much on science, relying mainly on tremendous strength and a prodigious wallop.

Even before his meeting with *(Continued on page 46)*

MEMORIES

(Continued from page 27)

gained recognition as world heavyweight king; the mighty Sam Langford who couldn't get Jack Johnson into the same ring with him in a world title bout, and Young Pete Jackson, a welter with a hefty wallop who took on all comers in all divisions without hesitation. Tom Sharkey, who gave Jim Jeffries his greatest battle at Coney Island, stood only 5 feet 8½ inches, yet he stood out as one of the aces in his division. He could take any two or three of the present crop of contenders, and put them to sleep one after the other in the same ring on the same night—that's how powerful a battler he was. Jeffries could testify to Sailor Tom's fighting qualities.

SUCCESSFUL short men in the middle and heavyweight class have been the exception rather than the rule. Jeffries, for example, stood 6 feet 1½ inches while Jack Johnson was 6 feet ½ inch. Al Kaufman, a prominent contender for heavyweight honors, measured the same as Corbett, 6 feet 2 inches.

Gus Ruhlin, another sturdy contender, was 6 feet 2 and Peter Jackson, the greatest of all Australian heavyweights, stood 6 feet ½ inch, the same as another good Australian, Jim Hall, while Paddy Slavin, a Princess Pats hero of World War Number One, was an inch taller.

Joe Goddard, the Barrier Champion, was a six-footer and Peter Maher, the leading Irish heavyweight of the gloved era, measured 5 feet 11¾ inches. Kid McCoy, one of the greatest among middleweight battlers, was 5 feet 11 but John L. Sullivan, the Mighty Man from Boston, the pugilist who popularized boxing the world over, was only 5 feet 10½ inches.

Bob Fitzsimmons, who held three titles, the middleweight and heavyweight at one time, then after losing the latter crown to Jeffries, annexed the light-heavyweight championship, was 5 feet 11¾ and Stanley Ketchel, rated by many experts the best of all middleweights, was 5 feet 9¾ inches. Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, who did his best fighting at 165 pounds and was a master technician, was 5 feet 10½ inches, and Jack Sullivan, who got a decision over Tommy Burns, stood 5 feet 10.

Take the case of Charley Mitchell as a good example of medium height and weight as concerns great pugilists. The British Empire champion seldom scaled beyond the weight of a top middleweight, yet did his greatest fighting against heavyweights. He stood only 5 feet 9 inches, a little shorter and many pounds less than was Sullivan, yet stood up against the Mighty Man of Swat for thirty-nine rounds for a draw at Chantilly, France, on Baron Rothschild's estate in 1888.

NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

GOING into the ring a 4 to 1 underdog, "U" Street's whiz kid, Jimmy Cooper, scored a stunning 10-round upset over bantamweight king, Manuel Ortiz in a non-title bout promoted at the Griffith ballyard by the Turner interests. It was easily the best fight of this season.

Putting on a game exhibition young Cooper went to work from the start and easily won the first three heats with Ortiz somewhat reluctant to mix it with the local lad, possibly content to land one shot, collect his purse and travel to other sites of battle.

In the fourth Ortiz had plenty of opportunities and landed that one punch but Cooper couldn't be floored. In the fifth the 21-year-old Jimmy landed a nice right on the button and down went Ortiz, bewildered, taking a five on the deck and the balance of the eight count on his feet. Cooper was at his best when he stayed away from the El Centro vet, peppering him with many a left, but inside Ortiz was the master.

In the ninth Ortiz bore down with Cooper hanging on at the bell but Ortiz was unable to finish off the game Jimmy. The tenth was a thriller with both boys standing toe to toe, slugging it out in the center of the ring, at the final bell.

Ortiz weighed in at a heavy 129 to Cooper's 125½. The gross gate was $10,325, with a net of $7818 and about 7500 persons in attendance.

In a five-round semi before the main event, Marshall Clayton, 138, Washington, kayoed Billy Cofield, 141½, Baltimore, in 2:46 of the first.

In another fiver Little Dynamite, 143, Washington, won over Max Osario, 141, New York City. A four saw Pat Thomas, 130, Washington, knock out Ray Hutchins, 132, Washington, in 1:33 of the first. Emmett Harris, 155, Washington, battled Jimmy O'Brien, 154, Baltimore, to a four-round draw while the opening four saw Leon Daugherty, 145½, decision Lee Stoner Johnson, 141, both local lads.

IOWA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS

By BILL HAWKINS

IOWA boxing fans are watching with interest the leather pushing ability of Bob Rosie, Jr., Iowa middleweight champion, 152, who scored a kayo over Lou Joyce, 143, at the Marigold Gardens in Chicago. The Cedar Rapids youngster has a punch in either hand. In his bout with Joyce, who hails from Philadelphia, Rossi dropped his foe for a nine count in the second round. Referee Frank Sykora stopped the bout when Joyce arose unsteadily.

Audubon, Ia.—Jimmie Gregory, 128, of Omaha, Nebr., scored a kayo over Jimmy Simones, also of Omaha, in 2:10 of the third round; Blaine Young, 132, booking out of Minot, N. D., knocked out Kid Montgomery of Omaha in 1:12 of two. Blondy Thomas scored a win over Mike O'Grady when the latter was disqualified.

South Dakota—Signs of fall and winter boxing programs are taking shape around South Dakota with the announcement that several amateur boxing cards are in the making. The Burke Commercial Club at Burke, S. D., was issued an A.A.U. sanction, and Harold Schunk of the Veterans of Foreign Wars at Gettysburg, S. D., was also given a license.

Mail Bag—To M. L. at Toledo, Ohio: The fighters you have in mind are Dave Rosenberg, a Brooklyn middleweight; and Joe Lynch. To B. G. at Grand Forks, N. D.: You win the bet according to my records; Battling Krause and Perry Bilven boxed to a ten-round draw Nov. 11, 1922, at Grand Forks. To P. H. at St. Paul, Minn.: Never heard of such a fighter; try THE RING Bookshop for the record books.

Last Minute Sparks—Davenport, Ia., is back on the fistic map with plans to show Tommy Campbell, young Rock Island, Ill., Negro, in a feature bout that will open the fall and winter boxing season. . . . At Council Bluff, Ia., Alvin William, 162, Wichita, and Baby Joe Walcott, 170, of Omaha, went to a ten-round draw. . . . One of our most recent callers was Tommy O'Loughlin, former Sioux City boxing promoter, and manager of Jackie Graves, top ranking featherweight. . . . Paul Anthony, former Sioux Cityan, sends a "hello" to his many Sioux City friends from South Bend, Ind., where he is promoting wrestling and boxing cards. . . .

Remember our address is 2206 North Lafayette St., Sioux City, Ia. For you fellows who phone your news in, our number is 8-6849.

Des Moines, Ia.—Young Stan Detrick, Des Moines Golden Gloves heavyweight, punched out a decision in the feature three-round bout on an all-star amateur boxing card staged here, defeating Clarence Klare of Clinton, Ia. In a slashing semi-windup Mel Barber, 1948 bantamweight star at the Chicago Tournament of Champions, won a unanimous decision over Henry Martinez, Des Moines featherweight; LeRoy Thompson, Des Moines, welterweight, won over Harold Knight in a split decision; Tommy Thompson, Des Moines welter, lost to Ben Durden, also of Des Moines. In a bantamweight bout Erwin Collier of Des Moines stopped Elvin Solomon in 42 seconds of the first round. Complete results of the bouts were as follows:

Bert Mathews, 125½, (Lewis A.C.), decisioned Sammy Briant, 126, (unattached).

Larry Nolan, 110½, (Lewis A.C.) decisioned Don Lee, 112, (Finney's).

Al Trumbo, 125, (Lewis A.C.) scored technical knockout over Ray Edwards, 122, (Eagles Lodge), third round.

Roy Edwards, 171, (Eagles Lodge) decisioned Jerry Krizman, 178, (unattached).

Wayne Chapman, 134, (Eagles Lodge) decisioned Fred Sharp, 136, (Lewis A.C.).

How Great Was Joe Louis?

The Brown Bomber has hung up his gloves and the great debate has started: How great was Joe Louis? If someone were to ask you that question, what would you say? Could he have taken Dempsey? Could he have beaten men like Corbett, Jeffries, Fitzsimmons, Sullivan, Johnson?

A Fighting Book All the Way Through

Read what Wilf Diamond says about one of the sterling battlers of all time in his newly published, exciting book, "How Great Was Joe Louis?" Diamond is sports editor of "Muscle Power" and "Your Physique."

Wilf Diamond's gripping story is different from any other books or articles you may have read about Louis. Here is a book with *fight, fight, fight* all the way through. Here is a ringside seat at Joe's early battles for $7 and $25 each. Here is a vivid close-up of Joe as he scraps his way up the ladder past Carnera, Levinsky, Baer, Uzcudun, Sharkey, finally whipping Braddock to win the Championship of the World on June 2, 1937.

Through every page of this intensely thrilling book, Wilf Diamond shows you Joe Louis, *the fighter*. You're right there at every major battle, hanging breathlessly on every punch. Your hair will stand on end as you listen to the author describe how Billy Conn and Joe Walcott almost lifted the crown from Louis's head. Yes, you're practically *in the ring* with Joe—that's how vividly and powerfully Diamond portrays the big scenes in over 30 of Louis's important battles, both before and after he won the title.

If you like a lot of fighting, you'll like Wilf Diamond's stirring book "How Great Was Joe Louis?" And when you turn the last page, you'll not only want to render a verdict on that question yourself—you'll learn what the author himself thinks of Joe Louis as a heavyweight champ.

Read It on Approval

Send for a copy of this action-packed volume, now, and read it on approval. If you're not completely satisfied that this is one of the most thrilling fight books you've ever read, return it within 5 days for a full refund. "How Great Was Joe Louis?" is illustrated with 30 photos of dramatic moments in Louis's best and worst bouts. Send only $2 for your copy today. Buy a few extra as gifts for the fight fans you want to please.

THE PAEBAR CO., PUBLISHERS
256 W. 55 St., New York 19, N. Y.

MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED

THE PAEBAR CO.,
256 W. 55 St., New York 19.

Send me ..... copies of "How Great Was Joe Louis?" by Wilf Diamond, at $2.00 each. If not satisfied, I may return the books within 5 days for a full refund. I enclose $..... in full payment.

Name .....

Address .....

City .....Zone ... State.....

Robinson Fighter of the Month

By THE RING STAFF

RAY ROBINSON'S superlative performance in knocking out Steve Belloise in the seventh round earned him the honor of being named THE RING's Fighter of the Month. In addition to his being head and shoulders over all those in his welterweight division, Sugar Ray is in a class by himself as a middleweight as well. In the case of Robinson, we have decided to abandon our policy of rating a fighter in only one division and have the welterweight champion as the leading contender for middleweight honors.

The last man to be rated in more than one class was Ezzard Charles, who outclassed all those in his light-heavyweight division and was also leading heavyweight contender. Back in 1943, when Jimmy Bivins was making great strides by fighting and beating both heavies and light-heavies, he was ranked third best in the higher class and the leading contender for Gus Lesnevich's light-heavyweight crown. This continued through the year and Bivins wound up as No. 1 contender in both groups.

The heavyweight ratings remained steady with the only change being the addition of Grant Butcher, who was graduated from the light-heavyweight ranks to the heavies. Butcher looks like one of the best prospects we have today. In his last three contests he whipped Lloyd Marshall, Joe Kahut and Dave Whitlock.

Dave Sands, Australian triple title holder and recent winner of the British Empire middleweight crown, has been taken out of the light-heavyweight class and placed in the third spot among the middleweights. Sands is a legitimate middle and will be listed as such in this international rating. Belting Bob Murphy of San Diego is a new name in the light-heavyweight group, and has earned the No. 9 notch as a result of his ever-growing list of knockouts.

Art Towne looks like one of the best middleweights in the world and the value of his stock continues to rise. Towne now finds himself in seventh place.

Freddie Dawson is the third boxer to change divisions during the month. Dawson, who has been rated as a lightweight for the past half year, continues to fight as a welterweight weighing up to 143 pounds. On the basis of his weight and past record, Freddie Dawson has become the No. 2 man in line for the title held by Ray Robinson. Ross Virgo, a newcomer from Rochester, N. Y., has entered our listings as a result of his recent victory over Tony Pellone. Bobby Dykes, another youngster, continues to win and justify our faith in him.

Beau Jack was the big noise among the lightweights when he outclassed two previously undefeated boys, Johnny Gonsalves and Tote Martinez. Jack scaled in as a lightweight and we have placed him fourth under Ike Williams. Art Aragon continues to burn up California rings and receives his reward with the ninth spot in the lightweight ranks.

Nothing outstanding was accomplished in the featherweight, bantamweight or flyweight divisions and the ratings were kept almost the same as last month. Corky Gonzales of Denver, Colo., kept up his winning ways and looks like a boy worth watching for future developments.

Results of the month follow:

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Al Hoosman knocked out Billy McClure, 4, but Kid Riviera stopped big Al in 9 rounds. This was Hoosman's first defeat since making his comeback.

Johnny Flynn stopped Bill Peterson, 4.

Grant Butcher beat Dave Whitlock. Maynard Jones trounced Johnny Kapovich, 10. Rex Layne knocked out Gene Pearce, 3, and Harry Wills, 6.

Tommy Gomez chilled Tommy DiGiorgio, 1. Willie Bean whipped Ted Lowry, 10. Roland LaStarza decisioned Joe Domonic, 8.

Mike O'Donnell stopped Eddie Davis, 2. Charley Norkus kayoed Clifton Murphy, 3. Omelio Agramonte outbanged Joe Lindsay, 8. Battling Blackjack kayoed Lou Smith, 3.

Percy Allen knocked out Paul Longo, 4. Don Mogard won over Paddy Slavin, 8. Clarence Henry kayoed Jay Lambert, 3.

Dale Hall outscored Richard Hagan, 10. Sonny Andrews knocked out Gene Pearce, 8.

Bernie Reynolds decisioned Tommy Giorgio, 10. Bob Baker kayoed Joe Modzele, 4.

Earl Walls stopped Scottish champion Ken Shaw, 3. Dennis Powell, holder of Welsh light-heavy title, also took over heavyweight crown by kayoing George James, 2. Reg Andrews copped close decision over Eddie Vann, 8.

Jack Gardner forced Nisse Andersson to retire at the end of the fifth. Johnny Williams outfought Stephane Olek, 8. Jo Weidin flattened Mentmore Mazzell, 2. George Stern stopped Frank Ronan, 5.

LIGHT-HEAVYWEIGHTS

Grant Butcher whipped Dave Whitlock, 10. Doc Williams edged Chubby Wright, 10. Bert Lytell licked Bob Amos, 10.

Bob Murphy stopped Ike Patton, 4. Phil Berman defeated Harry Daniels, 5. Yova Kid stopped Jose Casals, 7. Jimmy Slade defeated Grant Hodges, 8.

Johnny Bassett took a six-rounder from Larry Shaw. Dan Bucceroni bested Vernon Williams, 8. Tony Casas decisioned Harold Sampson, 4. Shirley Pemberton defeated Joe Reddick, 4.

Mike Franco beat Mike Sobol, 4.

French champion Albert Yvel outboxed Renato Tontini, 10. Jock Taylor stopped Battling Joe Igo, 5. Alvin Williams iced Jimmy Burke, 2.

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Dave Sands, Australian triple champion, won the British Empire middleweight championship by knocking out Dick Turpin in one round.

Ray Robinson, welterweight champion, stepped into this division and stopped Steve Belloise in 7. Lee Sala knocked out Joe DeJohn, 6.

Art Towne knocked out Joe Taylor, 8, and outclassed Lloyd Gibson, 10. Tommy Bell won from Sonny Horne, 10. Don Lee shaded Jay Caldwell, 10.

Walter Cartier defeated Jimmy Taylor, 8. Mike Gillo stopped John Jennings, 5. Danny Ruggerio stopped Toby Reid, 7, but lost to Jimmy Flood, 8.

Sal Belloise finished Tommy O'Connor, 5. Al Rosasco kayoed Al Renshaw, 2. Jerry LaStarza drew with Tony Amato, 6. Art Soto pasted Pedro Jiminez, 6.

Ernie Durando chilled Jimmy Milligan, 2. Steve Klepis laced Al Renshaw, 6. Emerson Charles stopped Nat Blum, 5.

Ernie Toretto licked Clarence Woods, 4.

Dave Sands won British Empire title by flattening Dick Turpin, 1. Rocky Graziano stopped Charley Fusari, 10.

European champion Tiberio Mitri outclassed Georges Chape, 10. Albert Finch trounced Bert Sanders, 8.

George Casson outpointed Bob Cleaver, 8. LeRoy Coleman halted DeWitt Dean, 7. Les Randle drew with Freddie Smith, 8.

Randolph Turpin stopped Jean Wanes, 3. Bos Murphy outpointed George Dilkes, 8. Billy Brown won over Eddie Soares, 10. Frankie Daniels stopped Pedro Jiminez, 5. Paddy Young decisioned Lou Valles, 8.

WELTERWEIGHTS

Ray Robinson stopped Benny Evans in 5 (non-title).

Bernard Docusen won from Milo Savage, 10. George Costner stopped Junius Woods, 5.

Ross Virgo decisioned Tony Pellone, 10. Bobby Dykes halted Jimmy Sanders, 7.

Flashy Maurice Harper won from Earl Turner in 10. Roy Carter knocked out Rudy Turner, 2. Lester Felton knocked out Jimmy Sherrer, 2.

Tippy Larkin outjabbed Al Evans, 8. Chico Varona won from Charley Milan, 10, and Charley Cotton, 8. Johnny Saxton whipped Dave Andrews, 8.

Luther Rawlings outpointed Talmadge Bussey, 8. Terry Young halted Guillermo Giminez, 5. Ernie Durando kayoed Jimmy Snedecker, 1. Tommy Jessup flattened Mike Kobella, 1.

Bob Rossie stopped Lou Joyce, 2. Herman McCray won from Stonewall Jackson, 8. Rafael Gutierrez stopped Hank Herring, 7.

Eduardo Carrasco beat Angelo Morganti, 8. Juste Fontaine nodded Doll Rafferty, 10. Carey Mace iced Mario Marino, 7.

Tony Chavez beat Joe Jacques, 10. Sal DiMartino stopped Vic Costa, 5. Johnny Breitenbruck stopped Gene Salisbury, 5.

Al Costantino stopped Pete Kennedy, 9. Tuzo Portuguez stopped Baby Coullimber, 10. Orlando Cepeda decisioned Bobby Mann, 10.

Hank Risk defeated Joey Cartaga, 4. James Suber kayoed Al Dykman, 2.

Gene Hariston defeated Al Mobley, 10. Charlie Spicer outclassed Bruce Ubaldo, 6. Tony LaBua outslugged John LaRusso, 10.

Joe D'Amato won from Angel Chavez, 6. Charles Murphy licked Ray Thomas, 4, and Pete Paulie, 4. Tommy McGowan knocked out Frankie Kruski, 3.

Charley Salas licked Bobby Yaeger, 10, and Jackie Wilson, 10. Vic Cardell outpointed Frankie Vigeant, 12.

RING RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending September 15, 1949

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion Title Vacant	World's Champion Freddie Mills	World's Champion Jake LaMotta	World's Champion Ray Robinson
1—Ezzard Charles	Joey Maxim	Ray Robinson	Kid Gavilan
2—Joe Walcott	Leonard Morrow	Marcel Cerdan	Freddie Dawson
3—Bruce Woodcock	Archie Moore	Dave Sands	Bernard Docusen
4—Lee Savold	Harold Johnson	Laurent Dauthuille	Charley Fusari
5—Lee Oma	Doc Williams	Steve Belloise	George Costner
6—Pat Valentino	Nick Barone	Tiberio Mitri	Frankie Fernandez
7—Joe Baksi	Dave Whitlock	Art Towne	Gene Burton
8—Jimmy Bivins	Tommy Yarosz	Carl Olson	Tippy Larkin
9—Turkey Thompson	Bob Murphy	Lee Sala	Bobby Dykes
10—Grant Butcher	Dick Wagner	Rocky Graziano	Ross Virgo

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion Ike Williams	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Rinty Monaghan
1—Tommy Campbell	Sandy Saddler	Luis Romero	Terry Allen
2—Arthur King	Ray Famechon	Elley Bennett	Honore Pratesi
3—Enrique Bolanos	Henry Davis	Danny O'Sullivan	Maurice Sandeyron
4—Beau Jack	Ronnie Clayton	Luis Galvani	Jan Sneyers
5—Maxie Docusen	Charley Riley	Memo Valero	Dickie O'Sullivan
6—Johnny Gonsalves	Corky Gonzales	Guido Ferracin	Norman Lewis
7—Orlando Zulueta	Jackie Graves	Bunty Doran	Mickey Hill
8—Rudy Cruz	Elis Ask	Louis Skena	Peter Keenan
9—Art Aragon	Eddie Miller	Dado Marino	Norman Tennant
10—Sonny Boy West	Eddie Compo	Stan Rowan	Black Pico

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—John Iozza, Baltimore, Md.
Light-heavyweight—John McFall, Los Angeles, Calif.
Middleweight—Bill Jackson, Jamaica, B.W.I.
Welterweight—Don Neal, Columbus, Ohio
Lightweight — Bill Grady, Brewster, Michigan
Featherweight — Ray Hutchins, Washington, D. C.
Bantamweight — Billy Barnes, Belfast, Ireland
Flyweight—Glyn David, Wales

Irvin Steen laced Chuck Cureton, 8. Glen Henshot won from Chico Pacheco, 12.

World champion Ray Robinson knocked out Charley Dotson, 3. Bobby Dykes flattened Walter Stevens, 3. Philip Kim knocked out Mario Trigo, 1.

Tommy Jessup won over Dave Andrews, 12. Billy Ferland beat Carey Mace, 10. Welsh champion Eddie Thomas edged out Ernie Roderick, 12. Vic D'Amato halted Carmine Fiore, 1.

Frankie Cortese outpointed British champion Henry Hall, 8. Cliff Curvis kayoed Eddie Carew, 5.

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Arthur King won over Beppe Colasanti, 8.

Beau Jack outclassed Johnny Gonsalves, 10, and then Beau laced Tote Martinez, 10. Art Aragon knocked out Bolton Ford, 2, and beat Shamus McCray, 10.

Lew Jenkins whipped Don Williams, 10, but lost to Bob Sandberg, 10. Maxie Docusen knocked out Lem Thomas, 4.

Eddie Giosa won over Paulino Montes, 10. Wallace "Bud" Smith laced Joe Discepoli, 10. Georgie Dunn licked James Watkins, 10.

Ernie Hunick beat Keith Nuttall, 10. Lloyd Pate stopped Calvin Davis, 2. Johnny DeFazio drew with Charley Cabey Lewis, 8.

Massimo Sanna won from Manuel Correa, 8. Timothy Hayes flattened Joe Gabriel, 5. Claude Hammond stopped Al Rojas, 1. Tony LaBua kayoed Joey Brocato, 1.

Frankie Romero nodded Baby Picazo, 6. Sonny Luciano chilled Talbert Anderson, 2.

Harold Jones outpointed Pee Wee Swingler, 10. Joey Scarlota chilled Joe Rigano, 6. Johnny Edgington kayoed Marcel Pacheco, 1.

Iggy Vaccari licked Tommy Greb, 10. Ralph Giordano stopped Birdie Loffa, 2. Andy Viserto outpointed Louis Quiles, 6, and Charley Donovan, 4.

Phil Marizio bested Chick Boucher, 6. Walter Hayes nodded Joe Giacobbe, 4. Jesse Underwood bested Dom Saia, 10, and Angel Chavez, 10.

Eddie Bertolino decisioned Keith Hamilton, 10. Billy Henderson iced Jeep O'Neil, 5.

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Former champion Sandy Saddler stopped Alfredo Escobar in 9 rounds, and then outpointed Harold Dade, 10. Eddie Compo decisioned Leo LeBrun, 8. Corky Gonzales whipped Eddie Manotta, 10.

David Kui Kong Young defeated Mike Bernal, 10. Bobby Bell outpointed Art Llanos, 5, but lost to Charley Titone, 6. Tomas Beato bested Timothy Hayes, 10.

Johnny Efhan halted Jackie Romero, 5. Jackie Blair stopped Rudy Vasquez, 7. Max Osario iced Frankie Jayne, 1. Harry LeSane defeated Jerry Kortright, 8.

Pete Yellovich outscored Mike Prosner, 4. Hector Rodriquez stopped Kelly Hymore, 2. Ray Edwards defeated Maurice LaChapelle, 10.

Frankie Carrao iced Bob Valentine, 1. Clint Miller outscored Timothy Hayes, 10. Johnny O'Connor beat Bruno Lijoi, 4.

George Dunn bested Miguel Acevedo, 10. Bobby Bell whipped Gaetano Annalora, 6. Doc Blanchard bested George Araujo, 10.

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Champion Manuel Ortiz lost a ten-round decision to Jimmy Cooper in an overweight contest.

Dado Marino outclassed Stan Almond, 10.

Jesus Fonseca knocked out Bobby Romo, 7.

FLYWEIGHTS

World's champion Rinty Monaghan whipped Otello Belardinelli in a ten-round non-title fuss.

Black Pico drew with Lefty Garay, 8.

Scottish champion Norman Tennant retained title in handicap match with Scottish bantam champion Eddie Carson, by winning decision in 12.

Vic Herman stiffened Eddie Fitzsimmons, 3, and Jackie Bryce, 2.

Joe Murphy shaded Italian champion Otello Bernardinelli, 8. Mark Harrison kayoed Cheney Berrington, 3. Welsh champion Norman Lewis won on a foul over Dickie O'Sullivan, 5.

UNCLE MIKE'S STORY THRILLER

(Continued from page 4)

Mike never had taken anybody's word for anything. He has got to be shown. He always has worked by himself. His one confidant has been Sol Strauss, the lawyer, to whom he turned over the guidance of the Twentieth Century S.C. after Mike had suffered a stroke in December, 1946. Sol is related to Michael, a cousin.

Sol is a first class contract expert, but as a promoter, as a handler of the press and a maker of matches, he lacked the approximation of the magic that was Mike's.

Just as soon as Mike became ill, it was certain that his regime had ended, that an era had closed, and somebody else, with other methods, would step in before long. The Strauss interim was a sickly stopgap, and Mike knew it better than anybody else.

Joe Louis had faded, and was talking of that retirement which he made effective after his second, and again unsatisfactory, victory over Jersey Joe Walcott.

Mike was ill. For a time it did not look as if he would recover. The zest of money making had become dim. The desire to plan and fight had dwindled, almost to nothing. He had had his day, and he was ready to let somebody else solve the myriad problems of boxing which grew out of the war, and a scarcity of top fight talent.

EARLY in the Summer of 1949, the Jacobs regime ended. The International Boxing Club and Norris took over.

Louis had retired, and then had set himself up as a promotional rival of the Jacobs regime.

Eventually, Norris and his associates took Louis into their organization. There were consolidations and treaties, and now the International rules the roost from New York to Chicago.

The I.B.C., called a monopoly, has reached out all over the country through pacts with many men.

Jacobs reached out, as far as California, through his own strength and acumen. How much longer he could have gone on that way is a question. But the fact remains that until December 1946, when a big fight was staged anywhere, Jacobs was involved.

Even more thoroughly than Rickard, did Mike develop that at times insidious system of tieing up title challengers.

"Never leave yourself without the champion, never take anything for granted, never fail to protect yourself in the clinches," was the one sentence business guide of Michael Strauss Jacobs.

Mike was an International B.C. all unto himself. He was highhanded often, a benevolent despot, undoubtedly a genius in his line.

No Santa Claus, but at times surprisingly lavish, because the picture permitted lavishness. He could gauge the returns on his ventures with an uncanny expertness.

THIS is not to say that Jacobs never made a mistake. The biggest blunder of his career was the return fight between Louis and Billy Conn which was to have been held as a benefit for the Army Relief Fund, during the war.

Ultimately, Joe and Billy did fight, but it was not for the Army Fund!

RACING AND SPORTS CAR EQUIPMENT—
Hollywood "Deeptone" Mufflers $4.85, V-8 Duals $15.90, Hi-Compression Heads $28.50, Dual Manifolds $9.95, Racing Carburetors $12.75, Chrome Stacks 98c, Gas Savers $1.50, Fender Skirts $12.95, Windshield Racer Decals 25c. "SPEED & MILEAGE" Manual $1.98.
ALMQUIST ENGINEERING
MILFORD 71, PENNA.
Illustrated HOTROD Catalog 25c

LEARN SCIENTIFIC MASSAGE
Good Opportunities
Home Study Course Free Booklet
COLLEGE OF MASSAGE
315R Fairfield Ave. Bridgeport, Conn.

On investigation of the details of the planned Army benefit, it was found that the fighters were to be done so handsomely by that the only hope the charity had of getting some money out of it was through the movies.

Of course, the Army people moved right out of the scheme, and Mike wished he never had been dragged into the enterprise.

Jacobs got a lot of unwholesome publicity but, as always, he managed to weather the teapot tempest and move on to better things.

All through his life, Mike has revered his mother. She lived to be 79, and Mike made her forget those terrible, terrible days of struggle on Washington Street.

"Whenever I needed advice, I went to my mother, and she never steered me wrong," Jacobs told me not so long ago. Even now Mike supports those charities with which his mother was most intimately interested.

"A man's best friend is his mother," Michael added. But he never has forgotten the friendship of a healthy bank balance, and that acumen which breeds it.

The second installment in this series on the life, times and methods of Mike Jacobs will appear in the December issue. Do not miss this most authentic story by a man most fitted to write it.

WHO'S TOO BIG?

(Continued from page 29)

heavier bantam class for action, and invariably whipped their opponents. Veteran New York fans will recall the artistic job Genaro did on Carl Tremaine in the old Garden—and Tremaine, a terrific hitter for a little fellow, rated as a top contender for the bantam title.

Jack Blackburn, who played so important a role in the development of Joe Louis, was never much more than a welterweight, but lanky Jack, with his height and reach, combined with speed and exceptional boxing ability, did all right for himself against middleweights and even heavies.

It's an old saying that "good things come in small packages." Yes, and poison, too. Many a "big" guy in the boxing industry has found it out.

Special Notice
If you live in any part of the British Isles or in Ireland, and you desire to purchase any books from THE RING Book Shop or order a subscription, contact
EDDIE BORDEN
16 Welbeck St. London, W. C. 1, England
He will take care of your orders.

BROADCAST FROM NEW YORK

By JERSEY JONES

ONE of the most annoying problems with which a matchmaker of a major boxing organization has to contend is the practice of managers forcing in minor fighters on cards featuring their headliners. They all do it. To some extent, they can hardly be censured for trying to grab what they can while they can. In this uncertain business, a champ today may be a chump tomorrow, and a manager's job is to cash in while he's able.

But it's an irritating practice at times. As, for instance, when a Lou Valles is pushed into a choice, well-paying spot like the semi-final to Rocky Graziano and Charley Fusari at the Polo Grounds.

As Graziano's stablemate, it was to be expected that Valles would appear somewhere on the card. But he belonged in a preliminary. He certainly did not rate semi-final status. A few years ago the East Sider was a fair sort of "club fighter," but too many tough battles had caught up to him, and in his last thirteen starts he had succeeded in putting together only two wins and one draw against ten defeats—three of them by knockouts.

We'll grant that nowadays the customers aren't particularly interested in a supporting card. It's the main event that draws 'em. But time was, and not so long ago, when an important outdoor show was practically an all-star affair, with the headline attraction backed up by bouts that were normal main events in themselves. To cite one typical case, there was the Paul Berlenbach-Jimmy Slattery bill at the Yankee Stadium, when Tommy Loughran tangled with Tony Marullo and Frankie Schoell hooked up with Harry Galfund in two of the supporting numbers. A meeting of those two champions, middleweight Harry Greb and welterweight Mickey Walker, was a terrific attraction by itself at the Polo Grounds, yet on the same card were Harry Wills and Charley Weinert, and Dave Shade and Jimmy Slattery. Jack Zivic vs. Johnny Darcy and Babe Herman vs. Joey Fox were two of the pairings that entertained the customers while they waited for the Benny Leonard-Lew Tendler classic at the Yankee Stadium.

But tempus does fugit, and scenes do change. During the war years, when talent was scarce, it became routine for Mike Jacobs' organization to concentrate on the main event, and fill out the rest of the card with anything handy. The routine has continued through the post-war era, and the clients have come to expect nothing better But when those clients pay up to $16.50 to see a major fight card, they certainly are entitled to a higher quality of entertainment than they've been getting while awaiting the big doings. They shouldn't be asked to put up with the mediocre offerings they can see any night in a neighborhood club—and at considerably lower prices.

They're not likely to get anything better, however, so long as the managers of the main eventers persist in forcing their less talented fighters into spots that should be reserved for more deserving operatives.

We don't know what could be done to remedy an unfortunate condition, but there may be an answer somewhere.

ATTENTION, Hollywood! . . . If you'd be interested in a REAL fight story, instead of the usual blah-blah featuring gangsters, fixed fights and two-timing gals, here's one you could play with: After weighing in for a bout that night, Johnny Breitenbruck, young Ridgewood welter, was strolling around the Highland Park reservoir in East New York when he was attracted by an excited crowd milling near a section of the fence surrounding the reservoir. A 10-year-old boy had fallen into the water and disappeared. Breitenbruck yanked off his shirt, trousers and shoes, and dove in. He was unable to locate the body, however, and after an hour, shivering with cold, he was persuaded by the police emergency squad to call a halt. Four hours later Johnny stepped into the main event at Fort Hamilton and blasted his way to a five-round kayo over his opponent, Gene Salisbury.

WHAT sort of risk Ezzard Charles will be taking with his National Boxing Association heavyweight title when he hooks up with Pat Valentino in San Francisco on October 14 is difficult to estimate from this long-range observation post.

To folks this side of the Rockies, Valentino has been little more than a rumor. Though he's been fighting professionally nearly ten years, Pat has strayed eastward only twice from the California reservation. Back in 1941, he appeared in a Madison Square Garden semi-final, flattening another Californian, Bob Nestell, and a year ago he ambled to Cleveland to blow a decision to Jimmy Bivins. Aside from these two excursions, Valentino's fistic operations have been confined exclusively to his own back yard.

Pat's record reveals that he has been knocked out twice, by Fitzie Fitzpatrick and Turkey Thompson. He has since grabbed two decisions over Thompson, and also has beaten Rusty Payne. Perhaps his best performances have been two draws with Joey Maxim.

The gagsters will have some lively material with which to work on the Charles-Valentino affair. It's to be held in the Cow Palace.

EVERY sport has its own distinctive language, but it is remarkable how frequently an expression peculiar to one line of athletic endeavor can be aptly applied to a situation in another. Baseball lingo, in particular, is borrowed often to describe individuals and incidents in boxing. . . . A futile performer in one of the preliminaries on the Robinson-Belloise card at the Yankee Stadium prompted a baseball-minded correspondent to observe: "What a guy! He swings at wild pitches!" . . . Which reminded another scribe of the time the press crowd shuffled into Billy Conn's dressing room after the Pittsburgh Kid's dismal effort against Joe Louis in their second meeting. "Why didn't you tell us, Bill," he demanded, "that you were going after a no-hitter?"

THE postponement of the Bruce Woodcock-Lee Savold bout in London to next May represents one good "break" for the British champion. He'll be able to retain a sizeable hunk of the expected $100,000 purse coming to him.

Had his affair with Savold been staged this year, Woodcock would have fought for little more than glory and exercise. His earnings for 1949—chiefly out of his bout with Freddie Mills—had moved Bruce up to the higher tax brackets where any subsequent ring activities would have netted him only six-pence on the pound—or, translated into Americanese, about 10 cents on every $4.

Mainly for this same financial reason, Mills has been reluctant to risk his world light-heavyweight title this year. Promoter Jack Solomons is angling for a Mills-Joey Maxim bout in London, and indications are that he will land it—for a 1950 date. Meanwhile, Mills, who'd like to keep active, finds himself on a prolonged vacation—or holiday, as they call it in Britain.

All of which prompts Maurice Woolf, of the *London Sporting World*, to pen a few pertinent remarks on the subject of British fighters' earnings and the terrific taxes thereon.

Woolf points out that the average boxer's career is a short one compared to those of other sportsmen. Cricketers, footballers and other professional athletes in Britain may not earn as much in a hurry as a ring headliner, but they usually last a lot longer in their chosen fields, and are amply protected against injury and retirement by various insurance schemes. A fighter has no such protection. He definitely is on his own.

Woolf suggests that a boxer's earnings exceeding 6,000 pounds (approximately $24,000) per year should be "frozen" over a period of five years and deposited to his credit in the bank, with the income tax people taking their money from it at the normal annual rates. He feels that an arrangement of this sort would benefit

very one concerned. The Government would get its taxes, and the boxer, with more incentive to keep fighting, would know that in the event of injury or retirement he would have no immediate financial worries.

WRITES John L. Richardson, of Chicago: "I have been following with interest your efforts to revive the bantam class. I don't know what has happened to the 118-pounders in recent years, but it seems to me that a little intelligence, initiative and enterprise on the part of promoters could put the little fellows back into circulation.

"Thirty years ago I lived in Philadelphia, and was a regular patron at the old Olympic and National clubs. Some of the best fights I saw were between bantams. It was a lively class in those days, and I recall seeing such ringmen as Kid Williams, Charley Ledoux, Frankie Conway, Louisiana, Eddie Campi, Frankie Burns, Pete Herman, Eddie O'Keefe, Memphis Pal Moore, Joe Lynch, Jack Sharkey, Earl Puryear, Frankie Mason, Carl Tremaine, Johnny Buff and the other top men of the era.

"If it's speed and action the fans crave, they couldn't ask for anything better than the bantams. It is unfortunate that Champion Manuel Ortiz stayed so close to his native California all these years, and didn't give the fans in New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh, Cleveland, Detroit, Chicago and other major centers a chance to see him. Let's hope that Johnny Rogers, now managing Ortiz, goes through with his plans to show the champion around the country after they return from Europe. There is nothing like an active title-holder to stir up interest in a division. If Ortiz, even though a veteran and past his prime, continues to scatter his operations from now on, there may be a revival of the bantam class. I, for one, am all in favor of it."

Mr. Richardson's reference to Ortiz reminds us of a recent episode that illustrates what a complete stranger Manuel has been, personally, to even the "regulars" in this business beyond the confines of California.

It was a few days before Ortiz sailed from New York for England. Two lads dropped into Stillman's gym. Jack Curley, collecting admissions at the gate, boomed his usual: "Half a buck apiece." One of the visitors paid the dollar. We happened to be standing near.

"Since when," we asked Curley, "does a world champion have to pay to walk into this joint?"

Jack seemed puzzled. "What world champion?" he wanted to know.

"Those two young men," we enlightened him, "were Manuel Ortiz and his trainer."

"Howinell was I to know?" Curley shrugged. "If that was Ortiz, why didn't he say so. I never saw him before in my life."

A recent visitor in our midst was Tommy Burns, former Australian welterweight champion, here on a possible movie tieup. Tommy arrived in New York in time to catch the Kid Gavilan-Rocky Castellani affair in Madison Square Garden and remained over for the Rocky Graziano-Charley Fusari meeting at the Polo Grounds before flying out to Hollywood. A handsome, wavy-haired lad, Burns registered so well in a couple of cinema productions in his native Australia that he intends to make a serious career of the flickering films from now on. During his stay in New York, Tommy insisted he was finished with boxing, but there is an outside chance that, while he is awaiting developments in Hollywood, he may reconsider and take a fight or two in American rings.

Discussing Australian mittmen, it looks as though middleweight Dave Sands, currently campaigning in Britain, deserves serious consideration in tabbing world championship possibilities.

Victim of poor matchmaking in his debut in England, Sands has since found his real stride over yonder. It called for top performing to wallop Robert Villemain so decisively and flatten Dick Turpin in such a hurry.

It was unfortunate that Sands didn't get a better "break" in his first appearance in Britain. Dave hadn't entirely shaken off the effects of his long haul from Australia, half a world away, and wasn't fully adjusted to the unusual British climate. Considerably below his best form, he needed at least one "tune-up" before going in against a fast, shifty, experienced opponent like our own Tommy Yarosz.

But Sands has since lived down that defeat. He was a while acclimating himself in England, but gradually found his real pace. From all accounts, he gave Villemain a real pasting. Turpin, whom he stiffened in two minutes, 45 seconds, had twice gone the route with the European champion, Tiberio Mitri, and lasted into the seventh round with Marcel Cerdan.

The St. Nick Arena, shifting its regular night from Monday to Wednesday, will open its indoor season October 5, with old warhorse Tami Mauriello trying his luck against the young Argentino, Cesar Brion. . . . The chances of Manhattan Center operating again depend on whether or not a deal for television materializes. Without the revenue from video, the Center labors under too tough an overhead to make the gamble worth while. . . . The Bronx also may be without an indoor club this season. The LaMottas sold the Park Arena and it is being converted into a warehouse. . . . Along with the St. Nick, and

Likely young featherweight is Irish Jimmy Rooney, of Bridgeport, Conn., whose record shows 29 wins in 31 starts.

of course Madison Square Garden, the metropolitan clubs that will function this coming season are the same old standbys—Broadway Arena, Eastern Parkway and Ridgewood Grove in Brooklyn, Sunnyside Garden in Long Island City, Community Center in White Plains, Laurel Garden and the Mosque in Newark, and the Jersey City Garden.

Eddie Siegel, popular West Side bantam of three decades ago, has become a successful capitalist with his thriving New Amsterdam Lumber Company. . . . Another one-time local bantam favorite, Jimmy Burns, is now living in Fort Lee, N. J., and taking an active interest in the Police Athletic League movement there. . . . The Pittsburgh indoor campaign gets under way October 12 with a terrific local natural—Teddy Yarosz vs. Charley (Zivic) Affif. Yarosz has contracted to make 165 pounds for his middleweight rival. . . . That was quite a crowd of former world champions at the Garden's opening show of the 1949-50 season. Among those on deck were Joe Louis, Jack Sharkey, Billy Soose, Barney Ross and Johnny Dundee, while another ex-titlist, Petey Scalzo, did a fine job of refereeing the main event between Kid Gavilan and Rocky Castellani.

Gavilan, incidentally, was somewhat disappointing against Castellani. The Cuban won, as he figured to, but he needed a big early lead and a desperate finish to pull through. At 150, the heaviest he has yet scaled for an important bout, Gavilan lacked his usual fire and dash. His assaults were not sustained, and he fought in flashes. The Kid started well enough, and in the early rounds it looked as though he'd knock Castellani out. A solid right to the chin flattened Rocky on his back for nine in the second, and another one dumped him in the third, the bell clanging at five with Castellani on his knees. But the Luzerne, Pa., youngster, weighing 153½, came back strong, and used his speed and long reach to make things uncomfortable for Gavilan until the last two frames, when the Cuban turned loose with everything he had left to cinch the verdict. The card drew an encouraging turnout of 11,243 and a gross gate of $31,736.

In the semi-final eight, Gavilan's countryman and stablemate, Omelio Agramonte, 184, evened up his series with Joe Lindsay, 182, Brooklyn, by edging out a close decision in a vicious brawl. Lindsay was down in the second, while Agramonte was driven to his knees in the eighth. It was a ding-dong battle all the way, with the Cuban finishing the stronger. The win squared Agramonte's account with Lindsay for the defeat Joe tossed into him in Philadelphia a few weeks before. Two scheduled sixes wound up in one-round kayos—and at the same time, 2:51. In one, Tony LaBua, 137, Ozone Park, floored Joey Brocato, 132½, East Side, three times before the referee called a halt, and Ernie (The Rock) Durando, 149, Bayonne, N. J., blasted Jimmy Snedeker, 153, Plainfield, N. J., to the canvas twice before the carnage was stopped. Charley Donovan, 135, East Side, suffered his year's 16th defeat in 19 outings when he was beaten by Andy Viserto, 136½, Bronx, in one of the fours. In the others, Johnny O'Connor, 128, Toledo, O., walloped Bruno Lujoi, 132, Brooklyn, and Oro Torres, 140, Bronx, outfought Johnny Graham, 135, Paterson, N. J.

The month's results:

As the baseballers would have phrased it in the Yankee Stadium across the street, Johnny Saxton, 146½, Harlem's former Golden Gloves star, batted eight-for-eight against the veteran Dave Andrews, 147½, Lowell, Mass., at the Jerome Stadium. The three officials were unanimous in crediting the fast-moving Saxton with every one of the eight rounds. It was Johnny's third start as a professional, and the young man shaped up as something definitely worth tabbing for future reference. In a pair of sixes, two ringwise Bronxites proved too experienced for the opposition, Leo LeBrun, 126, whipping Al Hunter, 126, West Side, and Vic Costa, 157, beating Eddie Perkins, 161, Washington, D. C. In fours, Fred Fisher, 144, Bronx, edged out Joe O'Rourke, 144, Ireland; George Burros, 139, Harlem, put away Roscoe Friedman, 146, Bronx, in the third, and Jimmy Fredericks, 135, Mount Vernon, flattened Jimmy Ricardo, 136, Mexico, in the second.

As a substitute for Beau Jack, Tony LaBua, 141, Ozone Park, did all right for himself at the Long Beach Stadium, outslugging Johnny LaRusso, 137½, Bronx, in a club-fighting ten that produced the liveliest scuffling of the season at the seaside swatatorium. A real old-fashioned Pier 6 brawl, short on science but long on action, the scrap was fairly even until the last two rounds, when LaRusso wilted from the furious pace, and LaBua came on to cinch the verdict. In sixes, Arthur Presley, 138, New Orleans, pounded out a decision over Johnny Edington, 137, Youngstown, Ohio; Joey (Red) D'Amato, 145, another Youngstowner, outfumbled Angel Chavez, 144, San Pedro, Cal., and Max Osario, 123, Puerto Rico, kayoed Frankie Jayne, 127, Paterson, N. J., in the first. In a pair of fours, Charles Murphy, 141, Freeport, whipped Ray Thomas, 144, Bronx, and Tommy McGowan, 148, Brooklyn, halted Frankie Kruski, 151½, Roosevelt, in the third.

Terry Young, 140½, East Side veteran, packed too much power for Guillermo Giminez, 140, Argentina, at the Fort Hamilton Arena, and at 1:05 of the fifth Referee Eddie Joseph decided it was time to croon: "South America, Take Him Away." Giminez, with a busy, aggressive style, made things interesting for three rounds, but Young's lusty belting began to show in the fourth when the Argentino was dropped for a count of two, and nasty gashes were ripped over both eyes. When Guillermo's nose also started gushing claret in the fifth, Joseph called a halt. The windup was in keeping with the rest of the card, which featured kayos. The only bout to go its full route was a four in which Hank Risko, 146, Newburgh, N. Y., outpointed Joey Cartagena, 144, East Side. In the semi-final, Claude Hammond, 139, Cliffside Park, N. J., needed only 46 seconds to polish off Alfred Rojo, 138, Bronx. In the other prelims, Hector Rodriguez, 124, Red Hook, stopped Kelley Hymore, 122, Detroit, in the second, and Jimmy Suber, 151, East New York, did likewise to Al Dyckman, 152, West Side.

Maintaining his non-winning streak for 1949, Angelo Morganti, 146¾, Astoria, blew a decision in eight to Eduardo Carrasco, 140½, rugged Peruvian veteran, at the Coney Island Velodrome. It was Morganti's seventh outing of the year, and his sixth defeat, a draw marring an otherwise perfect slate. Carrasco filled in on short notice for Hy Melzer, who reported ill. In a co-feature eight, Massimo Sanna, 133, club-fighting Italian, chalked up his eighth straight win in American rings by outscuffling another visitor, Mannie Correa, 138¼, Mexico, in a lively affair. Ray Bryan, 160, Brooklyn, outpointed Ken Lovegrove, 160½, Paterson, N. J. In fours, Lou Felice, 148, Red Hook, decisioned Sherman McNeil, 148, Plainfield, N. J.; Werner Enge, 146½, Flatbush, stopped Freddie Fiorello, 141½, East Side, in the third, and Frank Navedo, 144, Puerto Rico, finished off Ed Walters, 148, East Side, in 48 seconds of the first.

Knockouts were scattered all over the Ray Robinson-Steve Belloise card at the Yankee Stadium. In the semi-final, Robinson's stablemate, Artie Towne, 155½, Harlem, was entirely too much for young Joe Taylor, 157, Binghamton, N. Y. Towne dropped Taylor in the first, then coasted along until the eighth when he spilled him for the count with a right to the chin. Taylor shaped up as a good prospect, but out of his class with a smooth, seasoned operator of Towne's calibre. Joey Scarlota, 132¾, Bronx, halted Joe Rigano, 128, Brooklyn, in the sixth; Johnny Edington, 137, Youngstown, Ohio, flattened Marcel Pacheco, 140¾, Puerto Rico, with one punch in the first, and Sal Belloise, 159¾, Bronx, Steve's younger brother, was credited with a kayo over Tommy O'Connor, 161, Huntington, when a nasty gash over O'Connor's right eye prompted Referee Johnny Burns to call a halt in the fifth. The only scrap to go its full route was the walk-out six, staged after the main event, in which Johnny Bassett, 168¼, Burlington, Vt., won over Larry Shaw, 168½, Brooklyn.

One of the east's better young feathers, 20-year-old Irish Jimmy Rooney, 127, Bridgeport, Conn., used an effective left hook to register knockdowns in the second and sixth in blasting out a unanimous decision over Dino Bleta, 130½, Canton, Ohio, in a bristling eight at the Jerome

Here is your last chance to complete your library of

NAT FLEISCHER'S RING RECORD BOOKS

at a huge saving

There are only a few of these books left so it's first come first served on this special.

There are no more copies of the 1942, 1943, 1944, 1946, 1947 or 1949 Record Books available.

All have been sold.

1945 RING RECORD BOOK
Listed at $3.65

1948 RING RECORD BOOK
Listed at $6.00

TOTAL LISTED PRICE—$9.65

The charge for any Record Book sold separately is at the original listed price

1945 and 1948 RING RECORD BOOKS: $7.00 IN U.S. AND $7.50 IN ALL FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

The 1945 publication contains the complete records of all active boxers who fought during 1944. The 1948 Record Book has all active North and South American fighters' records, in addition to European, South African, New Zealand and Australian fighters' records up to January 1, 1948.

Send your order for the above books, with a MONEY ORDER or Check to Nat Fleischer, THE RING, 307 W. 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.—Madison Square Garden. No. C.O.D. orders accepted.

NAME .....

STREET .....

CITY .....

STATE .....

Don't Wait Until It Is Too Late

◆

THERE ARE NO MORE 1949 RECORD BOOKS LEFT

Stadium. It was Rooney's 29th win in 31 pro starts. Local Bronxites were beaten by rival Harlemites in a pair of sixes, Jimmy Conroy, 144, dropping a decision to Joey Atria, 141, and Al Henshaw, 158¾, getting himself flattened by Al Rosasco, 161, in the second. Two of the three fours were stopped in their last stanzas, Percy Allen, 186½, Corona, halting Paul Longo, 190, Norwalk, Conn., and Primo Arellano, 123½, Houston, Tex., polishing off Larry Spencer, 118, Jacksonville, Fla. In the other four, James McGirt, 160, West Side, came back from two knockdowns to whip Lou Perez, 159, Puerto Rico.

Al (Bozo) Costantino, 145½, East Side, celebrated his first start over the ten-round route by stopping Pete Kennedy, 148, Elmsford, N. Y., in the ninth at Fort Hamilton Arena. Ahead on points, Costantino turned loose a blistering attack in the eighth that had Kennedy in tough shape at the bell. Bozo continued his assault in the ninth, and Referee George Walsh called a halt after 59 seconds when Pete was bleeding from cuts over both eyes. Andy Viserto, 136½, Bronx, edged out a close decision over Louis Quilles, 135, Puerto Rico, in a fast semi-final six. Another six produced a verdict for Phil Narizio, 132, East Side, over Chick Boucher, 132, Manchester, Conn. In fours, Tony Amato, 165, Jersey City, finished strong to win over Nick Buffalino, 164, Bath Beach; Joe Conigliaro, 149, East New York, decisioned Billy Watson, 148, Bushwick, and Walter Keyes, 135, Greenville, S. C., outpointed Joe Giacobbe, 137, South Brooklyn.

A couple of old journeymen workers from Ohio—Tommy Bell, who still operates out of Youngstown, and George (Sonny) Horne, who long since shifted his headquarters from Niles to Valley Stream, L. I.—met up at Long Beach Stadium, with Bell grabbing a split decision in ten. Tommy, at 151, was under an 11½-pound handicap, Horne coming in at 162, but the rangy Youngstown veteran offset this by advantages in height and reach. Bell's left hook and better infighting won for him. Horne did well until the fourth, when he was floored, and from then on he contented himself with defensive tactics. In sixes, Tommy Warnock, 147, Brooklyn, decisioned Mannie Torres, 144½, Phoenix, Ariz., and Bill Brenner, 150, Vancouver, B.C., was credited with a kayo when a nasty gash over the right eye of Frank Navedo, 148, Puerto Rico, prompted Referee Johnny Colan to call a halt in the fourth. In fours, Charles Murphy, 144, Freeport, whipped Pete Pauline, 143½, Hazleton, Pa.; Jackie Krulewicz, 147, Valley Stream, won over Joey Esposito, 147, East Side, and Pat McCune, 125, Brooklyn, flattened Pedro Mena, 123¼, Puerto Rico, in the first.

Tuning up for his twice-postponed featherweight title tilt with Willie Pep in Waterbury, Eddie Compo, 130½, New Haven, dropped into the Coney Island Velodrome to edge his way to a close verdict over the veteran Leo LeBrun, 124, Bronx, in a fast eight that produced plenty of action and clever boxing. Judges Jim Reilly and Bobby Dawson voted Compo a 4-3-1 margin, while Referee Ray Miller called the affair even in rounds and points. In the semi-final eight, another old campaigner, Ernie Vigh, 158¼, Newbury, N. Y., returned to the ring after an absence of three years to punch out a decision over Bobby James, 161, Brooklyn. Rici Ronci, 192½, Youngstown, Ohio, had the better of Percy Allen, 186½, Corona, in six. In fours, Jimmy Cambarera, 147½, East Side, won over Dom Venezia, 146, Brooklyn; Nick Edwards, 125¾, Williamsburgh, beat Lee James, 129, Puerto Rico, and Rafael LaBoy, 124, Puerto Rico, stopped Johnny Giacco, 125, Brooklyn, in the third.

As a substitute for the ailing veteran, Cocoa Kid, Rudy Turner, 156½, Buffalo, didn't linger long with Roy Carter, 149½, belting Bronxite, at the Jerome Stadium. Turner survived the first round well enough, but Carter put on the pressure in the second and dumped the Buffalonian three times before Referee Joe Vaccarelli called a halt at 1:23. It was Carter's 19th kayo win in 23 starts. In the semi-final eight, Jimmy Slade, 176, likely-looking West Sider, repeated a previous decision over Grant Hodges, 176, Miami, Fla. Because of threatening weather, only two preliminary bouts were staged. In one, the veteran Buddy Moore, 206, former Golden Glove star, returned to the ring after an absence of three years to punch out a decision over Ernie Conyer, 194, Camden, N. J., in six. Chick Boucher, 131, Manchester, Conn., kayoed Al Vasquez, 134½, Puerto Rico, in the fourth. The show marked the club's final card of the outdoor campaign.

The encore performance of Irish Jimmy Flood, 163, Yorkville, and Danny Ruggerio, 162, Yonkers, at the Queensboro Stadium was almost a carbon copy of the first affair, two weeks before. Flood again came through with the decision in eight. It was a slam-bang brawl all the way, and fairly close for the first half. Ruggerio couldn't maintain the pace, however, and faded in the closing rounds, Flood coming on to cinch the verdict. In sixes, Steve Klepis, 158, Clifton, N. J., punched out a decision over Al Henshaw, 159, Bronx, and Emerson Charles, 162, transplanted Oklahoman, now operating out of Paterson, stopped Nat Blum, 160½, Brownsville, in the fifth. One-round kayos abbreviated two of the fours, Frank Carrao, 124, East Side, polishing off Bob Valentine, 125, Puerto Rico, and Vince Martinez, 144, Puerto Rico, doing likewise to Frank Randolph, 147, West Side. In the other four, Ernie Toretto, 167, West Side, whipped Clarence Woods, 163, Brooklyn.

Apparently none the worst for his exciting though futile life-saving efforts a few hours earlier, Johnny Breitenbruck, 149½, Ridgewood, came up with plenty of vim, vigor and vitality at the Fort Hamilton Arena, to hammer his way to a five-round kayo over Gene Salisbury, 149½, North Bergen, N. J. Breitenbruck dropped Salisbury twice in the fourth and three times in the fifth before Referee Jack Watson decided enough was quite sufficient. Though floored in the fifth, Charley Titone, 125, East New York, was a handy winner over Bobby Bell, 126, Youngstown, Ohio, in the semi-final six. In two other sixes, Irish Jimmy Donnelly, 137, Astoria, clouted his way to a verdict over Joe Torrens, 135, West Side, and Murray Levine, 129, Jersey City, drew with Max Osario, 127, Puerto Rico. In a pair of fours, Pete Pauline, 146, Hazelton, Pa., finished in front of Dom Venezia, 145, Bay Ridge, and Lou Insignia, 129, Jersey City, outpointed Paul Darby, 121, Jamaica.

His latest handpicked opponent came close to tossing a real jolt into unbeaten Roland LaStarza, 189, Bronx, on the Long Beach Stadium's closing card of the outdoor season. Though he grabbed the decision in eight, LaStarza had rough going with Joe Dominic, 190½, former Holyoke, Mass., slugger, now operating out of Garfield, N. J. LaStarza even suffered the indignity of being dumped on his panties early in the bout, and another time the ropes saved him from winding up in the Atlantic Ocean. In sixes, George Washington, 189, Brooklyn, beat James Patrick Connolly, 202, Boston, and Jerry LaStarza, 160, brother of Roland, was lucky to get a draw with Tony Amato, 159½, Union City, N. J. Two of the scheduled fours were over in a hurry. Artie Diamond, 146, East Side, registered one of the quickest kayoes of the season in flattening Engel Cordon, 148½, Puerto Rico, in 15 seconds, and Mike Sobel, 170, Montreal, polished off Lomas Pruden, 166, Bronx, in 2:42 of the first. In the other four, Jackie Krulewicz, 144½, Valley Stream, outmauled Frank Dell, 122½, Brooklyn.

With threatening weather hurting the last-minute sale, the official statistics for the Graziano-Fusari bout at the Polo Grounds showed a turnout of 31,092 customers and gross receipts of $135,117. Less federal and state taxes, the net was $98,890, plus another $16,625 from radio. Graziano, working on 35 percent., drew down $40,117 for his end, while Fusari's 20 percent. reached $22,958. . . . The supporting card wasn't much for excitement. In the semi-final eight, Paddy Young, 153, Greenwich Village, outfumbled Lou Valles, 152½, East Side, to edge out a close decision. Bobby Bell, 124½, Youngstown, O., grabbed a disputed verdict in six over Italian-Tunisian, Gaetano Annaloro, 122½. Another six wound up in a hurry with Joey (Red) D'Amato, 142, Youngstown, a one-round kayo winner over Carmine Fiore, 137, Brooklyn. In the opening four, Mike Franco, 173½, Jersey City, outpointed Mike Sobel, 166½, Montreal. A "walkout" six, staged after the main event, produced a knockout win in the fifth for Leroy Coleman, 158½, Lodi, N. J., over DeWitt Dean, 155, Harlem.

George LaFalgio, 132, Bronx, had a bit too much youth on his side for Bernie Bernard, 134, East New York, and finished in front of a lively eight at the Fort Hamilton Arena. Bernard's chances of getting a draw for himself were lost when Bernie blew the seventh round for low punching. In the semi-final, also listed for eight, but cut to six because of threatening weather, Larry Shaw, 168, Bay Ridge, punched out a decision over Harry Daniels, 170, Warren, O. A scheduled six wound up in a hurry when Johnny O'Connor, 127, Toledo, O., flattened Mannie Correa, 129, Mexico City, in 1:35 of the first. In a trio of fours, Angelo Luongo, 145, Greenwich Village, had the better of Frank Navedo, 147, Harlem; Walter (Red) Rooney, 143, Pierpont, N. Y., returned to action after a year's layoff to whip Rocky Falco, 145, Philadelphia, and Vince Martinez, 147, Paterson, N. J., outpointed Al Diamond, 147, East Side.

FLASH! . . . Reports that Rocky Graziano has been booked for a January date with Rocky Castellani in Madison Square Garden are a bit premature. As this issue of THE RING goes to press, Rocky has not been definitely set for any bout, and his plans are uncertain. For one thing, he wants to give his gashed left eyebrow a chance to heal. (After the Fusari brawl, the rip required seven stitches.) Graziano is now enjoying a three-weeks vacation in Florida, and his managerial board will wait until The Rock returns to New York before anything is done about lining up a future schedule.

Get your newsdealer to reserve THE RING for you. They sell quickly.

NEWS OF THE MAT WORLD

(Continued from page 31)

match I thrilled the fans with an excellent exhibition and on the following day, Cy Sherman, writing for the Lincoln *Star*, remarked:

"'Peter gave a great account of himself. His performance was astonishing. He used vise-like grips from which Jordan couldn't extricate himself and his brawny arms were like chunks of steel.'

"And almost overnight the wrestling followers began to refer to me as Ray Steele and that name has been adopted by me since."

WHEREVER Ray Steele was known he enjoyed a big following and every place he earned his "rep" by "knocking off" the popular local favorite. However, he was not particularly in favor with the promoters, because he was a menace to attractions who promised to draw big gates. He was always the ruination of big drawing attractions.

For instance, out West, Clarence Ecklund was the light-heavy champion and always drew packed houses. Along came Ray and Ecklund was no longer the promoter's meal ticket.

Up in Vancouver, the former manager of Frank Gotch promoted wrestling. He was just beginning to realize a bit on his investment with Gober, the Indian, as the big card, when presto—he made the big mistake of bringing in Ray Steele and Gober was shipped to Bombay, India, in fragments.

Recently Jack Pfeffer of New York imported Sergei Kalmikoff from darkest Siberia and got him a great start with a victory over Ferenc Holuban. The promoters smacked their chops and smiled in anticipation of cashing in on the bewhiskered Sergei. They made the usual mistake of matching him against Ray Steele as a stepping stone to further fame and fortune, and another good box office prospect hit the dust. Also, he knocked off Raphaillo Genna, the giant Italian, spoiling a great card for the Chicago promoters.

Steele was the only wrestler who wrestled as a heavyweight and in order to get the light-heavy title, trained down to 175 and won it from Ecklund.

Asked which of his many battles he considered his hardest, without hesitation, Steele replied:

"All of my matches with Londos, who I consider the greatest of the present-day stars. I really don't know whether the one in Philadelphia which went more than three hours to a draw or the Cancer Hospital Fund contest was the toughest, but both were gruelling affairs. In each, Londos knew that he had been through a mill and he was lucky to get a draw in the first and win the second."

Ray made his home in Glendale, California, and his age was 49.

CONNECTICUT RING NEWS

By DON HAMILL

WEST HAVEN—Donovan Field—Eddie Compo, 127½, New Haven, barely was able to eke out a ten-round decision over Al Pennino, 130, New York. After two even rounds, Compo moved out in front in the third round by flitting in, throwing an assortment of left hooks to head and body, and flitting out again before the gangling New Yorker could get set. Compo held an edge in the third, fourth, fifth, and sixth rounds with this attack. In the seventh, eighth, and ninth rounds, Pennino got the range and accurately placed his right on Compo's button as the New Haven lad moved in. They battled it out on even terms in the final heat. Referee Lou Bogash of Bridgeport saw Compo ahead on points 47 to 46.

Ossie Andrews, 133½, New Haven, scored two knockdowns in taking a six-round decision over Bob Gaynor, 135, New York. Mike Gillo, 151, New Haven, handed a shellacking to Country Sherman, 149, New York Negro, in another sixer. A crowd of over 2,000 saw the show and contributed to a gate of about $2100.

Hartford — Outdoor Arena — Georgie Dunn, 130½, Hartford Negro, reversed a three-week-old defeat by taking a ten-round decision over Harold (Snuffy) Smith, 132, Rochester, N. Y. In the eighth round Dunn threw caution to the winds and became the aggressor. He battered Smith from pillar to post and it appeared that he would knock the visiting Negro out. Dunn came down the stretch to garner the last three rounds and the decision. Referee Billy Taylor of Hartford had Dunn winning by a 47 to 43 score.

Leon Brown, 151½, Hartford via Albany, climbed off the floor in the first round of the six-round semi-final to hold Jerry Fleming, 155, Rochester, to a close decision. George Edmunds, 134, Hartford soldier home on furlough, scored an easy two-round kayo over Rene Camacho, 132, Miami, Fla. Bobby Brooks, 131, Worcester, Mass., won a sixer from Joe Corso, 130, Hartford. Billy Neri, 128, Bridgeport, outboxed Ted Johnson, 126, Gary, Ind., in another six spot.

Norwalk—Crystal Arena—Tito Valles, 124, New York, won on a technical knockout in the seventh round over Jimmy Hegeman, 130, Brooklyn. Little Valles had won every round after the first which Referee Bill Smith tabbed as even. In the seventh round Hegeman came up with a bad cut over the left eye which necessitated halting the bout.

Johnny Breeze, 124, Paterson, N. J., won the six-round semi-final from Tim Healy, 122, New York. Danny Falcone, 122, Manchester, and Manuel Correa, 126, Mexico, fought to a six-round draw. Billy Kennedy, 145, Norwalk, took the decision from Bobby Curtis, 146, New York, in a four spot. Willie Leake, 165, Yonkers, N. Y., won on a technical knockout over Danny Bell, 165, Stamford, in three heats. Bell suffered a broken nose. The show marked the first at which Johnny McQuirk, recently appointed deputy, officiated.

Hartford—Outdoor Arena—Vic Cardell, 142, Hartford, scored a surprise five-round knockout over Carey Mace, 147, Hartford, in the final of an elimination tournament to decide a challenger for Frankie Vigeant's Connecticut welterweight championship. A hard-fighting Cardell rushed across the ring at the opening bell and dropped Mace with one of his first punches. Midway in the fifth round Mace sagged to the floor for the full count from a right to the side.

Sal DiMartino, 150, Hartford, stopped durable Tommy Bazzano, 147½, Middletown, in the tenth and final round of the co-feature. In the tenth round Bazzano came out to mix with the hard-hitting DiMartino. A left hook shook up Bazzano. DiMartino followed his advantage and dropped Tommy with another left hook. He arose to be felled again by a hook. The third time Bazzano went down he rolled under the ropes. Referee Bogash felt that Bazzano had enough and called a halt.

Bobby Polowitzer, 133, Hartford, and Georgie Edmunds, 134, Hartford Negro, battled to a stirring six-round draw. Joe Ricardo, 140, Mexico, won over Rocky Dixon, 141, Hartford, in six rounds.

Hartford—Outdoor Arena—Georgie Dunn, 131, lithe Hartford Negro, punched out a decisive ten-round decision over hard-hitting James J. Watkins, Jr., 134½, New London, in a thrilling bout. Dunn won on his ring savvy copping eight of the ten rounds on Referee John Cluney's scoresheet. In the eighth Dunn scored two knockdowns but was nearly floored by Watkins' right hand before the bell ended the round.

Carey Mace, 148, Hartford, stepped back into the win column by belting out Mario Marino, 144, New York, with a left hook to the body thrown from his body-shift. Mace held the upper-hand from the start, hurting Marino with left hooks to the body and right hands to the jaw before doubling Marino up in the seventh round for the full count.

Sal DiMartino, 149½, Hartford, had a soft touch in Vic Costa, 154, New York, whom he stopped in the fifth round.

The show was witnessed by 1469 customers who contributed to a gross gate of $2,268.95.

Hartford—Outdoor Arena—Vic Cardell, 145, Hartford, won the state welterweight title in a hard-fought twelve-round tilt with Frankie Vigeant, 144, Thomaston. As the boys met in the center of the ring at the outset of the first round Cardell found himself on the floor from a fast left and right to the jaw. Cardell took command in the second round by forcing the fight and his advantage until the climax in the sixth round when he had Vigeant set up for a knockout. Vigeant was visibly hurt from hard rights to the jaw and went into a hasty retreat. Cardell continued to press forward and again found himself in the driver's seat for the final four rounds as he cemented his claim to Vigeant's title.

Jackie Maddox, 146, Hartford, and Sammy Walker, 148, Springfield, ended up all even in the six-rounder which preceded the main event. Maddox was the better boxer and Walker the stiffer puncher. Ossie Andrews, 140, New Haven, outfought Augie Brett, 140, Hartford, in six rounds. Rocky Dixon, 143, Hartford, got a draw with Ray Dulmaine, 139, Worcester, in a third sixer. A semi-pro bout opened the show. The gate was $4,502.45 with 2,804 paying customers.

New London—Ocean Beach Auditorium—Mike Gillo, 154½, New Haven, came out on top in the fifth round of his six-round bout with John Jennings, 155, New London, after the pair put on a pier 6 brawl. Jennings was on the floor in the first round for a seven count. They continued to battle after the bell in the second round which had seen Gillo slug Jennings while he was half way out of the ring. Both fell from the ring as they wrestled in the fourth round. Referee Hughie Devlin of Norwich called a halt in the fifth round with Jennings sitting helplessly on the canvas in his own corner. A slim crowd of 703 fans who paid a gross gate of $1,118.25, saw the show.

With Connecticut Boxers Out of State—Red Williams, Waterbury welterweight, was kayoed by Tommy Mack in West Springfield. On the same show Danny Falcone, Manchester bantamweight, decisioned Roger Lessard in six, and Billy Morris, Torrington welter, stopped Jackie Armstrong, Manchester, in two heats. . . . Johnny Lemmons, Stamford featherweight, lost a six-rounder to Joe Rigama, Brooklyn, at Queensboro Arena in New York. . . . Tiger Ted Lowry, New Haven light-heavyweight, tried to spot Willie Bean, Los Angeles heavyweight, 26½ pounds, but found it too much and dropped the duke. On the same card held at West Springfield Danny Falcone, Manchester, boxed his second draw with Jerry Cartwright, and Jackie Armstrong knocked out Joe McDonald for the second time, this time doing it in one round. Guy Guerrette, Hartford welterweight, stopped George McKinney in another rematch.

Here and There Around the State—Joe (Torpedo) Acquatta, diminutive Hartford manager, has a fine looking semi-pro battler he will be turning pro shortly. He is Sonny Burke, a welterweight. . . . State Athletic Commissioner Samuel H. Malkan has made two appointments to the state's staff of referees in the short time he has been in office. They are Pinky Silverberg of New Haven and Nathan Mann of Hamden. Mann fought Joe Louis for the title back in 1938. He should make a good referee. There are almost as many referees on the staff as there are fighters in the state. . . . The State Athletic Commission picked up the license of William Soule, Jr., who boxed in this state as Billy Sheridan and in Massachusetts as Billy Roberts. It would be well if the commission would pick up the licenses of some of the other chronic losers for the fighters' own good. . . . New Haven Promoter Nathan Podoloff announced the appointment of Charley Brown, veteran Elm City sportsman, as head matchmaker. Brown succeeds George Sheppard, with whom he had been associated for the past three years in making the Arena matches. . . . This writer can be reached by writing Don Hamill, 367 Wethersfield Avenue, Hartford, Conn.

BARBELLS

95 POUND SET
Only $10.80
Extra Plates 10c lb.
We have been selling the finest barbell equipment since 1928. We operate our own foundry and sell direct to you at a very low profit. No other company can match our low prices.

Send for our FREE Barbell Catalog.

BUR BARBELL CO.
LYNDHURST 59
NEW JERSEY

WHAM-O SPORTSMAN*
HITS LIKE A.22 RIFLE—
KILLS RABBITS, SQUIRRELS.
For Hunting, Target, Routing Pests.
$1.00 postpaid
Dealers Write

A man's sport!
Powerful, silent, accurate.
Complete with 40 pellets and extra rubber straps. Send $1.00 today to—
Wham-O Mfg. Co., Box 42K South Pasadena, Calif.
HEAVY DUTY STOCK
*PROFESSIONAL MODEL USED BY MEMBERS OF NAT'L SLINGSHOT ASSO.

IN SUNNY CALIFORNIA

By HARRY WINKLER

MAXIE DOCUSEN was a 10-to-1 favorite to defeat Lem Thomas in their clash at the Los Angeles Olympic, but his supporters developed a case of goose-pimples before it was over. Thomas, a rip-snortin' scrapper with a hefty wallop, tore into Docusen as though Maxie were a prelim boy. Larruping Lem kept whipping over that wrecking right and in the fourth heat he connected solidly, to have Maxie in a daze and the spectators in a frenzy.

Docusen had hurt Thomas in the fourth and was moving in to finish the job when the Negro let go with one of those overhand rights. It landed on Little Duke's chin and he stopped dead in his tracks, but Lem was in no condition to follow through and Maxie quickly recovered. They slowed down in the fifth, both tired from four blistering rounds, but the handsome Filipino did everything but dissect the Chicagoan in the sixth.

Docusen floored Thomas twice for counts of nine and five, and punished him severely. Lem was too shot to fight back and barely lasted out the round. When Thomas sank to the canvas under a furious barrage in the seventh, Referee Reg Gilmore didn't bother to count over the badly-beaten fighter. Each weighed 134.

In the semi, Rudy Davila, 152, and Hank Herring, 148, fought six rounds to a draw.

In the four-rounders: Darnell Carter, 133, decisioned Fidel Aguilar, 135; Baby Ortiz, 132, iced Frank Martinez, 136, in the third; Clifton Lester, 147, and Ramon Acosta, 145, fought a draw; Butch Maxwell, 134, nodded Carl Arakaki, 134.

Biggest upset of the month was the win of Al Arenas, 130, Los Angeles, over Jimmy Savala, 128, Madera, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Arenas wasn't a bit impressed with Savala's reputation and put on such a determined offensive that Savala got little chance to bring his brilliant boxing into play. Arenas scored his points with a hard right to the head.

In supporting bouts: Eddie Freeman, 128, decisioned Reuben Garcia, 130, in four; Boots Nelson, 158, bested Charley Adams, 154, in a four; Jess Noriega, 147, nodded Jimmy Stewart, 143, in four; Willie McCoy, 172, K.O.'ed Shorty Padilla, 171, in the opening heat; Al Bernal, 124, disposed of Cruz Ortiz, 122, in the third.

Tony Chavez, 139, San Jose, and Nick Diaz, 138, Los Angeles, fought ten fast rounds to a draw at the San Jose Auditorium. It was an action-packed go, with Diaz landing the heavier blows, but Chavez scoring the more often. Diaz, a south-paw, made Chavez do all the leading, stepping back as Tony came in and countering the San Jose boxer with hard lefts. Chavez would even the score by backing Diaz into the ropes and peppering him with both hands.

Other results: Ernie Greer, 143, Oakland, defeated Emil Barao, 143, Hayward, in six; Eddie Johnson, 136, Oakland, outpointed Babe Picazo, 135, Oakland, in a six; Al (Spider) Moore, 134, Oakland, decisioned Frank (Jiggs) Silva, 137, Santa Clara, in four.

Belting Bob Murphy, 171, returned to the Hollywood Stadium after several months' absence and started in where he had left off—knocking his opponents for a loop, that is. On this night it was Jerry Brown, 169, who was tagged by the heavy-fisted Irishman. Brown is a clever boxer and he would have fared much better had he stuck to his trade, as he did in the opening round, which he won handily.

Brown elected to swap punches with Murphy in the second heat and that is much like taking strychnine, except it is quicker. A short left to the chin dropped Brown for seven. Jerry came up fighting, but a short time later another left decked him for a four-count. Murphy crowded Brown into a corner early in the third round and belabored him with an assortment of punches. Jerry sank to the canvas and Referee Bill Kershner hoisted Murphy's arm.

In the semi, Jay Caldwell, 160, punched out the win over Tony Grich, 155, in six lively rounds. Caldwell won with a body attack.

In the four-rounders: Bobby Harris, 152, beat Cliff Barnett, 150; Don Smith, 166, drew with Dan Nardico, 174; Ray Sandoval, 140, decisioned Fidel Aguilar, 138; Dave Martinez, 145, stopped Harry Black, 151, in three.

For the second time, Chief Archie Whitewater, 135, Muskogee, Okla., beat Pee Wee Swingler, 132, Youngstown, at the Ocean Park Arena, and for the second time the Indian had to climb up off the floor to do it. Swingler dumped the Chief for a seven-count in the fifth, but Whitewater overcame the knockdown with his straight punching in the late rounds.

In supporting bouts: Dave Gallardo, 125, and Manuel Hernandez, 124, boxed four rounds to a draw; Mack Woods, 169, and Don Smith, 166, also ended in a tie; Juan Cochran, 122, whipped Jitterbug Smith, 124, in a four; Mario Torres, 153, nodded Al Wlliams, 145, in four; Boots Nelson, 157, and Billy Gillespie, 157, bumped heads and received cuts in the second round, necessitating the bout being halted and declared a draw.

The records prove that Sandy Saddler is a great fighter, but it would be hard to convince Los Angeles boxing fans that this is so. He looked mediocre in his contest with Alfredo Escobar at the Olympic. Escobar, 135, a 10-to-1 underdog and a substitute who had trained but four days in three weeks, made it tough for Saddler, 128, until Alfredo ran out of gas in the seventh.

Escobar repeatedly parked a long right on Saddler's dental work.

The Mexican boy came out tired in the eighth and Saddler opened up with his heaviest artillery. Alfredo was dropped for five from a hard right to the jaw and he was in bad shape at the bell. Escobar had nothing more than the spirit to continue, when he came out for the ninth. He had cuts over both eyes and was too weary to even raise his guard as Saddler came charging out for the kill. Sandy pumped in a few crushing blows, Alfredo sank to the floor and Referee Mushy Callahan declared it over.

In the prelims: Dave Gallardo, 123, won by T.K.O. over Manuel Hernandez, 126, due to an eye cut (5); Butch Maxwell, 134, won over Mel Martinez, 137, in a non-stop slugfest (4); (Ringsiders tossed in coins to the amount of $48 in appreciation of this one.) Marcus Vasquez, 131, defeated Chuck Edwards, 130 (4); Frank Dominguez, 138, beat Lonnie Hudson, 140 (4); Mac Woods, 169, won by T.K.O. over Don Smith, 165 (2).

Matchmaker Babe McCoy has received more than his share of bad breaks in recent weeks. The Los Angeles Olympic ringmaster has suffered four substitutions in the past eight weeks. The most painful were the substitutions for Ike Williams and Carlos Chavez. The Williams-Bernard Docusen contest was good for $30,000, whereas, Harold (Baby Face) Jones, a 10-to-1 underdog, versus Docusen, drew only $7530.

The Sandy Saddler-Chavez go would have done at least $20,000, while Alfredo Escobar—another 10-to-1 in the betting—attracted only $6202.

The Valley Garden Arena in North Hollywood is probably where Bobby Why will prefer to do his fighting hereafter. As a substitute versus Joey Clemo of Portland, Bobby gained the distinction of fighting in the first main-event in this arena, being the first winner and turning in the first upset.

Clemo, 131, carred the fight to Why, 127, but found it tough getting inside Bobby's stiff left. Both missed a lot, but Why scored the more often. The Santa Barbara boy copped the early rounds, but the stocky Portlander came on in the final heats to make it close, in fact this writer tabbed the fight a draw, although the decision to Why was unanimous.

In other bouts: Chuck Edwards, 132, decisioned Roosevelt Bonner, 128, in four; Tommy Harris, 151, Pomona, iced Billy Smith, 159, in the first round; Charley Espinosa, 127, nodded Dave Gallardo, 124, in four; Clifton Lester, 147, and Al Williams, 153, fought to a draw in four; Benny Cousins, 115, and Billy Bivel, 118, also drew.

The new Valley Garden Arena is probably the classiest little club west of the Rockies. The arena, which seats 2200, is located in North Hollywood, about ten miles outside of Los Angeles, and caters to half a dozen towns in the San Fernando Valley. Everything about the beautiful arena was built for convenience. And it opened in style, with the best of ushering, policing, etc.

Jack O'Dowd of San Diego, the man—and the only one—who made boxing pay in the Border City, is the Valley Garden matchmaker. The genial Irishman is well liked by everyone, and if ability and personality will do it—O'Dowd is the man to make the new club a successful one. Howard (Hangman) Cantonwine, the well known wrestler, is the promoter.

Jimmy Savala, 128, Madera, punched out a 10-round decision over Rocky Lucero, 131, Los Angeles, at the San Jose Auditorium. Lucero bore in constantly, winging overhand rights and lefts, but few of them landed. The clever Madera boxer experienced little trouble blocking or parrying Lucero's swings, and Jimmy seldom failed to plant two or three counterpunches on Rocky before he could get set for another attack. Savala's stabbing left kept Lucero's nose bleeding throughout most of the contest.

In the three supporting bouts: Eddie Johnson, 134, Oakland, easily won over Al Medrano, 135, Los Angeles, in a six-rounder; Bob Ward, 164, San Francisco, defeated Larry Carter, 170, in another six, twice decking Carter in the fifth; Paul Guerrero, 140, San Jose, K.O.'ed Cheatum Mariano, 137, San Francisco, in the fourth.

During the rest period after the opening round of his clash with Art Aragon, 137, at the Hollywood Stadium, Bolton Ford, 136, Pittsburgh Negro, appeared very much at ease. He had just garnered the first round with a few rights to the body, had not been hit a solid blow, and was probably recalling his start in this ring last winter when he scored the upset of the year. What Ford didn't realize was that Aragon had held back and was coolly planning the Pittsburgher's doom.

Aragon took over in the second round. The Golden Boy (You're welcome, Art) sunk a couple of hooks into Ford's furnace, Bolton lowered his guard—and Aragon lowered the boom! A left hook put the muscular Negro flat on his back. Looking up and seeing the roof still there, Bolton scrambled to his feet at the count of seven. Aragon moved in quickly and dropped Ford with another left hook to the button.

Bolton was up at the count of 3 this time, but he was wearing the expression of a guy in love and when Referee Johnny Indrisano saw that far-away look in Ford's eyes—the setto was declared over.

In the prelims: Sal Flores, 158, bested Morrie McFarland, 155 (4); Tommy Yamoaka, 118, again whipped Auggie Yerratt, 124 (4); Tello Cruz, 136, defeated Bob Terrance, 140 (4); Dan Nardico, 173, stopped Frankie Calzo, 167 (4); Ken Myrashiro, 135, won from Earl Roland, 135, when the latter retired, due to a shoulder injury (3).

Art Aragon, billed as The Golden Boy, is taking the title quite seriously. He wears a gold colored robe and drives a gold colored automobile. This Golden Boy ballyhoo would really be great publicity if it wasn't for the fact that no less than a dozen boxers throughout the country have been tagged with the title and most of them have already turned out to be like cousin Amelia's wedding ring—brass.

When Ike Williams injured his hand and was unable to meet Bernard Docusen, 146, at the Los Angeles Olympic, Harold (Baby Face) Jones, 139, who probably would fight Joe Louis—was substituted. Of course, the Filipino flash had too much on the ball for the Detroit south-paw, but Jones made his usual game efforts and caused Bernard some miserable moments.

Docusen outclassed the courageous Irishman in the early rounds, winning the first five heats from here to New Orleans, but Jones copped the sixth and seventh with left-crosses when Bernard elected to stand flat-footed and exchange punches. Docusen got smart and went back to his boxing in the eighth and garnered the final three rounds, but the Detroiter's determined attack kept these final frames interesting.

Big Duke was tabbed the winner by from 8 to 12 points, but the go didn't appear that one-sided.

In the semi, Manuel Madrid, 137, was impressive in disposing of Harold Jordan, 136, in the second round. Bringing Jordan's guard down with body blows, Madrid finished him with solid punches to the head.

In the four-rounders: Juan Cochran, 122, beat Al Bernal, 123; Carl Arakaki, 133, again defeated Butch Maxwell, 136; Clifton Lester, 148, decisioned Bobby Harris, 155; Rocky Slater, 157, and Cliff Barnett, 151, drew.

If little Chuck Wilkerson, 128, Los Angeles Negro, could make 'em stay put, he would win most of his bouts, for he decks most of his opponents, but they climb up off the floor to defeat him. It happened again with Rocky Lucero, 131, in a 10-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Wilkerson dumped Lucero in the second round, but Rocky got up, fought doggedly to win the majority of the remaining rounds and the decision.

In supporting bouts: Baby Ike, 148, upset the dope in winning a split decision over Rafael Gutierrez, 147, in four-round semi; Frank Dominquez, 140, stopped Ramon Acosta, 144, in the fourth; Chuck Edwards, 132, chilled Roberto Cruz, 134, in the fourth; Charley Espinoza, 128, disposed of Jitterbug Smith, 126, in the third; Jess Noriega, 146, and Jimmy Stewart, 144, drew in four.

In the first boxing program to be staged at the Wilmington Bowl in two years, Roy Daniels, 151, Los Angeles Negro, punched out a decision over Tony Grich, 155, San Pedro, in the six-round feature bout. Grich won the first two rounds, but received an eye cut in the third and lost the remaining heats.

In other bouts: Bert Mendoza, 160, beat George Holmes, 156, in six; Roberto Cruz, 136, won over Johnny Turner, 135, in four; Mario Torres, 148, stopped Tito Garcia, 153, in the second; Boots Nelson, 158, decisioned Bill Gillespie, 158, in four; Cliff Barnett, 149, and Jimmy Stewart, 143, had their bout stopped and declared a draw in the second, due to an eye cut.

At one time—about twenty years ago—the Wilmington Bowl was one of the most successful clubs in California, but the arena was closed for a few years and no one has been able to make a go of professional boxing in the place since then. Both wrestling and amateur boxing do quite well in the Bowl, but no less than six promoters (?) have lost money on professional shows in recent years.

The Wilmington club seats 4000, is well constructed and is situated in the heart of a heavily populated industrial district, yet, it will

take experienced fight men and some money to put the club over, and such men haven't tried it in over eight years. So, it is safe to predict (I sincerely hope that I am wrong) that after a few weeks of professional "headaches", the present promoters will go back to staging amateur boxing.

Felix Ramirez of San Jose, has a lot of luck and it's all bad. After being given the "works" in his first bout with Buddy Jacklich, Felix was again "short changed" in a rematch with the San Francisco Slav. This second meeting, also staged at the San Jose Auditorium, was stopped and declared a draw in the ninth round.

Ramirez was away out in front when the bout was halted, having won five rounds, with three heats tabbed as even. Felix jabbed Jacklich at will, had Buddy off balance much of the time and bleeding from the third round on. As the fighters separated from a clinch in the ninth, blood was streaming from a cut over Jacklich's left eye. Referee Frank Gallagher declared the wound had been caused by a butt, halted the bout and called it a draw. The fans booed loudly and milled around the ring for several minutes.

Other results: Ernie Greer, 143, Oakland, won from George Hammer, 146, Sacramento, when the latter injured his hand and was unable to continue (4); Paul Guerrero, 140, San Jose, whipped Al Moore, 135, Oakland (4); Andy Leos, 111, Stockton, again defeated Rosie Caballero, 112, Stockton (4); Pete Martinez, 126, Gonzales, nodded Young Carlos, 126, San Francisco (4).

Benny Whitman, one of the most competent and best liked referees in California, passed away during the month. Whitman had been a referee for 27 years, during which time he officiated in nearly 12,000 bouts. He also was the only referee to be honored with a medal for meritorious service, awarded him by the Helms Athletic Foundation.

Few men in the boxing game had more friends than Benny, for he was personality, plus. No matter how irked one might become over any of his decisions, one could not remain mad at him for long. His sudden death was a great shock to everyone, for he appeared in the best of health. Whitman was 54 years of age and died of a liver ailment.

It probably is good strategy for a young boxer to make his vet opponent do a lot of legwork. The veteran will become exhausted (it says here) and the youngster can stop running and push the old guy over. But it didn't work out that way for Bruce Richardson, 150, in his 10-rounder with Jackie Wilson, 146, at the Hollywood Stadium.

There couldn't have been less hitting in nine heats of this meet, even if the contestants had their arms in slings. There was one round of fighting—the tenth. Apparently realizing that either could win the bout by copping this one heat—they both leveled. First, it was Richardson who had Jackie dizzy with stiff punches to the head, but it was Wilson who was dishing out the punishment at the final bell.

In a track meet, Richardson would have won, but in a boxing contest the runner who comes in second—gets the nod, so it was Jackie who had his glove raised, although the decision was not a popular one.

In the semi, Baby Ortiz, 133, Mexico, stopped Darnell Carter, 135, Texas, in the third. Carter was on his feet when the bout was halted, but was in a groggy condition.

In the prelims: Sal Flores, 159, K.O.'ed Tiger Harris, 163, in the second; Pat Quinn, 125, beat Johnny Monroe, 125, in four; Carl Arakaki, 130, and Mac Gallardo, 132, drew in four; Morrie McFarland, 157, stopped Jack Grijalva, 163, in the fourth.

Johnny Efhan, 126, glove-tossing Filipino of Honolulu, will probably not be too concerned over the weight of his opponents in the future, after the easy time he had in disposing of Marlin (Bucky) Edwards, 135, Vallejo Negro. Although outweighed nine pounds, Efhan won all four of the rounds fought and finished his foe in the fifth heat of their bout at the Stockton Auditorium.

Efhan knocked Edwards down twice in the fourth for counts of eight and four, and when Johnny again decked Edwards early in the fifth, Referee Johnny Reno declared it over.

In supporting bouts: Speedy Rudy, 113, Honolulu, decisioned Andy Leos, 110, Stockton, in six; Clarence Reed, 114, Sacramento, K.O.'ed Joe Gilmore, 142, Vallejo, in three; Billy Corona, 132, Sacramento, stopped Herman Randall, 127, Stockton, in the third; L. D. Brown, 134, Oakland, nodded Jimmy Haller, 133, San Jose, in a four.

Being knocked through the ropes for a nine-count in the opening round and floored again in the second heat for another nine seconds, would convince many fighters that it was not their night to win, but not so with Junior Washington, 164, San Diego. This happened to him at the Ocean Park Arena in his clash with Ike Patton, 160, Honolulu, but Junior rode the storm and fought on to win.

Washington came back strong to win the late rounds and be rewarded with a tenth round T.K.O. Junior floored Patton with a left to the jaw, when Ike arose at count of nine his right eye was gushing blood and Referee Joe Stone waved him out.

Other results: Georgie Mendoza, 127, stopped Jimmy Proctor, 130 (3); Chevo de la Torres, 119, bested Al Bernal, 121 (4); Tony Contreras, 132, drew with Roberto Cruz, 133 (4); Shorty Padilla, 172, stopped Tommy Baggett, 173 (4); Rocky Slater, 155, won over Chicago Frankie Chavez, 157 (4).

The Lem Thomas who met Maxie Docusen in a re-match at the Los Angeles Olympic, was the same aggressive, wild-swinging individual who made it tough for Maxie a few weeks previously. But the Docusen who faced Thomas in this return bout was a much different style of fighter than he was in the other encounter. Maxie slugged with Thomas in the other go, but in this one Docusen was cool, calculating, more accurate and deadly.

Thomas kept tearing in and winging those haymakers, but wasn't making hay. Docusen was carrying his guard high and either caught the swings on his forearms, or moved inside of them, all the while countering with short, choppy uppercuts or hooks. Maxie put on an attack in the third that almost took Thomas apart. The bell saved Lem from a knockout.

Thomas came out with a do-or-die effort in the fourth, but his number was up. Docusen stepped inside of Lem's wild swings and unleashed as furious an assault as is possible for one with only two hands and Thomas sank to the canvas for the count. Docusen weighed 135, Thomas 137.

In the semi, Rafael Gutierrez, 146, Mexico, decisioned Hank Herring, 146, San Diego, copping four of the six rounds. Herring carried the fight to Gutierrez, but was wild in his delivery, while the Mexican's timing was good.

In the four-rounders: Mel Martinez, 136, whipped Butch Maxwell, 133; John McFall, 177, nodded John Curtis, 180; Don Nardico, 171, stopped Mack Woods, 166, in two; Roberto Cruz, 136, and Johnny Turner, 137, fought a draw.

In a slow-moving 10-rounder at the San Jose Auditorium, Sonny Andrews, 180, Los Angeles Negro, was awarded the decision over Angel Sotillo, 200, Argentina. Neither of the heavies seemed interested in making a real fight of it. Andrews fought lazily and Sotillo's greatest efforts were devoted to clinching.

In supporting bouts: Paul Guerrero, 139, San Jose, K.O.'ed Frank (Jiggs) Silva, 137, Santa Clara, in the second round; Andy Leos, Stockton flyweight, and Rosie Caballero, of the same city, met for the 'nth time, with Leos again climbing off the floor in the first heat, to outbox Rosie in remaining three rounds for the decision; Al Moore, 135, Oakland Clown, and Jimmy Haller, 134, San Jose, boxed a four-round draw; Herman Randall, 127, Stockton, and Young Carlos, 130, San Mateo, also drew in four.

Don Lee, 162, veteran Nebraska slugger, turned back Jay Caldwell's, 158, bid for main-event billing in a hard fought 10-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium. For four rounds Caldwell did better than all right in keeping the aggressive Nebraskan at bay, spearing Lee with left jabs and catching him coming in with solid rights, but the tough task played him out.

Lee got in close in the fifth and sixth and slowed Jay down with body blows. Caldwell held his own in the seventh, but being too tired to avoid Lee's rushes in the eighth, Jay had to slug it out with Don and he was a weary warrior at the bell. Lee, who has more than one man's supply of the two s's—stamina and spirit—belted Caldwell lustily in the ninth and tenth, to receive the nod.

In the prelims: Joe Andary, 136, Detroit, decisioned Fidel Aguilar, 137, in the four-round semi; Hank Thurman, 194, Modesto, K.O.'ed Larry Martin, 192, in the second; John McFall, 175, won by T.K.O. over Joe Mack, 174, in the third; Jimmy Stewart, 146, outpointed Dave Martinez, 147, in four; Ernest Hoffman, 151, whipped Tito Garcia, 156, in four.

Johnny Efhan, 126, Honolulu, chalked up his most impressive win since arriving on the Mainland when he was awarded a T.K.O. victory over Jackie Romero, 127, Sacramento, in the fourth round of their contest at Edmonds Field, Sacramento. It wasn't a decisive win, for it was an injury to Romero's arm that caused the Sacramento socker to concede the defeat, but Efhan was leading at the time the bout ended.

It was an exciting scrap, with Efhan the aggressor and landing four punches to Romero's one, but the blows lacked potency and Jackie was not hurt by them. Romero complained of the injury to his right arm at the end of the fourth and said he could not continue. Efhan had garnered three of the four rounds.

Other results: Joe Lopez, Sacramento lightweight, and Art Emerson, of Cincinnati, fought to a draw (8); Mickey Willis, Oak Park, decisioned George Garcia, Sacramento lightweight (4); Billy Corona, Sacramento lightweight, and Baby Leroy of Cincinnati, also drew (4).

Rocky Lucero, Oakland toughie, put an end to Georgie Mendoza's winning streak with a hard right to the jaw in the ninth round of their go at the Ocean Park Arena. But Lucero too, had been dumped by a right to the whiskers in the second heat and he was still behind on points at the time he exploded his right on Mendoza, which stretched Georgie for the count. Each weighed 129.

In other bouts: Carl Arakaki, 132, nodded Roosevelt Bonner, 129, in four; Charley Espinoza, 126, won from Al Bernal, 122, in four; Billy Gillespie, 159, and Boots Nelson, 158, drew; George Holmes, 159, decisioned Jackie Condon, 159; Mario Torres, 151, K.O.'ed Al Williams, 148, in the first round.

Clarence Henry, former Golden Glove champion, looked very good in handing Dutch Culbertson a terrific beating at the Los Angeles Olympic and he may be—as the local scribes predict—headed for a great career, but Culbertson looked as bad (to this writer) as Henry did good. Dutch retreated throughout and made little effort to defend himself. His legs looked "old" and he seemed to lack confidence.

Henry punched fast, hard and often, and found his opponent as easy to hit as the heavy bag. His steaming left hooks floored Culbertson three times, in the second, fifth and ninth rounds. In trying to finish Dutch in the fifth, Henry missed many times and tired badly. He was arm weary in the sixth and it was then that Culbertson did his first offensive fighting.

Dutch landed a few blows and Henry gave ground, but Culbertson was weak and his punches were not damaging. When Henry decked Culbertson early in the ninth, Referee Joe Stone declared the lop-sided affair over. Henry weighed 186, Culbertson 182.

In the semi, J. J. Cracknell, 153, defeated Bert Mendoza, 158. It was a hard fought six-rounder, but not an exciting one.

In the prelims: Baby Ike, 146, decisioned Clifton Lester, 148, in a four; Frank Dominguez, 140, won by T.K.O. over Mel Martinez, 138, in the fourth; John McFall, 176, nodded Shorty Padilla, 171; Chuck Edwards, 133, outpointed Eddie Freeman, 127.

It didn't take Bob Murphy so long to dispose of Johnny Gardea, once the Irishman got squared away, but he had to do it the hard way and he will be a long time forgetting the first round of that fight. Murphy was decked in the opening heat and received quite a pasting before the round was over, in this rematch with Gardea at the San Diego Coliseum.

Murphy was floored in the first few seconds of the fight and was in a dazed condition when he arose at the count of nine, and Gardea laid it on. But that was the only round that the Los Angeles Mexican won. Murphy won the second heat handily, floored Gardea for nine in the third and had him dazed and bleeding at the bell. The Irishman tore out in the fourth, knocked Gardea down for a nine-count and the referee decided Johnny was in no condition to continue.

Other results: Baby Face Mathis, 139, iced Ernie DeFrance, 133 (3); Russ McCarty, 119, decisioned Bob Adams, 121 (4); Bob Galston, 172, stopped Danny Mendez, 164 (4); Willie Jenkins, 151, whipped Tito Garcia, 154 (4).

A rally by Emil Barao, Hayward slugger, in the final round of his setto with Ernie Greer, Oakland Negro, at the San Jose Auditorium, earned him a draw, in the opinion of Referee Frankie Carter. Greer led in most of the eight rounds with straight punching, but Barao shook Ernie up with heavier hitting, when he made his spurts. They fought at 140 pounds.

In remaining bouts: Babe Picazo, veteran Oakland lightweight, stopped Paul Guerrero, San Jose, in the fourth round of a slugfest; Andy Leos, 112, Stockton, decisioned Sammy Garcia, 114, Richmond, in a fast six rounds; Buddy J, 155, Oakland, disposed of Grover Jackson, 161, Alameda, in the fourth; Pete Martinez, 127, Gonzales, nodded Young Carlos, 127, San Mateo.

Making his first start before his neighbors (the former Seattle socker now lives in San Pedro), Carl Arakaki, 133, scored a knockout over Chivero Chavez in the second round of the feature bout at Wilmington Bowl. A left to the jaw floored Chavez for nine, and when the Mexican arose in a dazed condition, Arakaki rushed in and dumped him for the full count.

In other bouts: George Holmes, 160, decisioned Al Hernandez in six; Eddie Talavera, 133, came up from a nine-count knockdown to fight a draw with Ken Myrashiro, in a four; Tony Espinoza, 128, defeated Tony Contreras, 131, in four; Charles Adams, 153, outpointed Al Calderon, 155; Lenny Getman, 158, nodded Bill Gillespie, 154.

This writer has, on many occasions, acquainted managers and boxers with information on the amounts paid to semi-windup and preliminary boxers here in California. Therefore, in fairness to them and in consideration of others who may contemplate campaigning in California this winter, I wish to inform them there has been a cut of pay for preliminary and semi-final bouts at most of the clubs, especially in the Los Angeles area. The exact amounts of the present scale of purses will be furnished to bona fide managers or boxers writing for such information, providing a stamped, self-addressed envelope accompanies such request. The address is Harry E. Winkler, 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

BARBELLS
OLYMPIC TYPE
16 years Jackson Barbell have been building health and muscular physiques. No other training can compare in results to Jackson Barbell Training. Send stamp for booklet describing barbell training and what it will do for you. You'll never regret writing NOW.
JACKSON INTERNATIONAL BARBELL CO.
Dept. 44, 17 Bryant Ave. Springfield, N. J.

THE ACCENT ON YOUTH

(Continued from page 13)

tabbing is Jack Gardner, a lusty-hitting 200-pounder, who has put together an imposing knockout record in his first ten months of professional activity. Jack, a former amateur, celebrated his pro debut in sensational style. Appearing in a novice tournament on one of Jack Solomons' big cards in Harringay Arena, Gardner flattened three opponents in a round each. Since then, in a dozen starts, he has polished off every opponent he has faced with one exception—the ringwise Canadian veteran, Vern Escoe. Gardner lost to Escoe when a nasty gash over his left eye prompted the referee to call a halt in the fifth round. From what we understand, Gardner has a lot to learn about boxing, but he seems to be improving as he goes along.

Accompanying Escoe on his British invasion is a Canadian youngster who shapes up as likely material for future headline status. He is Earl Walls, and he bills himself out of Toronto. Walls got off to a fine start in England by stopping the Scottish champion, Ken Shaw. Walls boxed a bit around New York a year ago, and revealed a lot of natural ability. A tall, rangy lad, a good boxer, and a vicious puncher, the Canadian is well worth checking.

Unquestionably, there are other up-and-coming kids, not listed in this historic document, who will bear a lot of serious watching, but time and space must necessarily limit us in our dissertations. We feel, however, that we've pretty well covered the field, or the better part of it, with the lads we've mentioned. It's these freshmen, and any others who may suddenly flash across the scene, to whom the boxing industry must look for its future heavyweight topliners. The Accent definitely is on Youth!

GOOD CLUB FIGHTERS

(Continued from page 33)

Around this time he was working out with Willie Pep, world featherweight champion, at Hartford, Conn., and picking up a lot of valuable pointers. In his next start he stopped Billy Sheridan in five rounds.

Among the men he has defeated are Pete DeJames, Frankie Jayne, Danny Falcone, Nick Devanno and Willie Carrion.

A TALE FROM "THE ALBUM"

(Continued from page 36)

Palzer, McCarty was generally accepted as the best of the aspiring white entries in the scramble to find someone to whip the unpopular Jack Johnson. The Nebraskan, of Scottish-Irish-American stock, was another big 'un, but built along slimmer, more graceful lines than the ponderous Palzer. Luther measured 6 feet, 4 inches in altitude, and weighed 204 pounds. For a big fellow, he was fairly fast, a good boxer, and a stiff puncher with either hand. His better achievements included knockouts of Carl Morris, Al Kaufman and Jim Flynn, and point wins over Jim Stewart and Jess Willard.

So McCarty and Palzer, the world's two best white heavyweights, battled it out in Vernon, Calif.—and a brief 19 months later both had taken their final counts. Just another tale from the "Old Timers' Album."

BOXING IN PANAMA
By ARTURO LE CONTE

YOUNG FINNEGAN, 138, Latin America's best bet in the lightweight division, clouted a close ten-round nod over the lightweight uncrowned champion of Cuba, Humberto Sierra, 137, at the Arena de Colon. The fast stepping Finnegan got off to a very slow start, but during the last four frames he solved his rival's style of milling in fine fashion to win the decision.

In a scheduled six-chapter semi-final Stanly McKay made it two in a row over Colon's Kid Fenghe by icing the latter in the fourth heat.

Kid Zefine, 124, veteran Panamanian featherweight ring great, scored the year's major upset by licking Francisco Colon Garcia, 125, in ten stanzas.

Zefine, who out-boxed, outslugged and outmauled the visitor, ran into hot water in the tenth and final round, but his great ring craft enabled him to weather the hurricane.

John Pino, 122, using every nasty trick in the world, nosed out Sello Castaneda, 115, in a six. Pino, an apparently punch drunk fighter at the age of 19, was forced to butt and foul his man to win. Baby Castillo, 119½, chilled Enrique Fernandez in the fourth and final go of a furious battle. Fernandez tipped the beam at 119½. Victor Ardines, 126¼, one of the best lads in our semi-final ranks, dropped a nod via the kayo route in three frames to Luis Thompson, 128¼.

Kid Barquerito, 142¾, Dominican welterweight, after suffering a lacing at the hands of Young Finnegan, bounced back in fine style to defeat Panama's Tito Despaigne, 144, in a ten. The Dominican jumping bean had Tito on the verge of being rocked to sleep in the eighth but he decided to breeze all the way.

At the end of two frames the Baby Green, 120, Alfonso Perkinson, 118½, six-rounder was declared "no-contest." "The boys weren't trying," the referee told this writer.

Jose Hostin, 112, battered Al Tejada, 107, into submission in the second heat of a four.

Eladio Garcia, 110¼, took the measure of Young Gitten, 112, in four frames.

DENVER AND VICINITY
By W. G. (BILL) THOMAS, JR.

DENVER—Corky Gonzales, Denver featherweight, won a ten-round decision over Art Irlando, also Denver, at Denver's City Auditorium before a crowd of three thousand people.

Corky underestimated his opponent's ability and had to really pitch to win his thirty-fifth pro victory. He earned the unanimous decision of the judges with his boxing skill.

The backup card—Jim Quintana, Longmont, won in six over Dick Weinhold, Denver, both weighed 138; Red Martinez, 115, Denver, T.K.O.'ed Roto Soto, 112, El Paso, in four of six; Joe Fisher, 136, Pueblo, K.O.'ed Enrique Soteno, 135, Mexico City, in one of four; Johnny Fisher, brother of Joe, 134, won a four-rounder over Tony Martinez, 135, Colorado Springs.

Denver—Corky Gonzales, rated seventh featherweight of the world by THE RING, won an easy decision over Eddie Marotta, Cleveland, in their ten-round bout at City Auditorium. This was two best out of three for Corky who suffered his only defeat as a pro at the hands of Marotta in their first meeting when he lost on a split decision. Gonzales doesn't carry too much sleeping powder in his mitts but there is enough snap there to keep his opponents away from him and this fight was similar to his other bouts in that he outfoxed and outboxed Eddie.

Jimmy Quintana, Longmont lightweight, won a hard-fought bout over Bobby Carew, Des Moines, in the six-round semi: Manuel Maldonado, 131, Walsenburg, K.O.'ed Pete Armas, 130, El Paso, in the first of four; Johnny Hamilton, 210, Fitzsimmons Hospital, had Dave Mazzoli, 215, Denver, on the deck seven times before the bout was stopped in the second round; Johnny Fisher, 134, Pueblo, won by K.O. over Joey Abbott, 135, Denver, in the third; Jesse Mongia, 117, Denver, knocked out Jose Azteca, 118, El Paso, in the first to complete the knockout parade.

The writer's address is 4313 Sheridan Boulevard, Denver, Colo.

AROUND SEATTLE, WASHINGTON
By TOMMY McNAMARA

SEATTLE fight fans were treated to an action-packed card with the debut of the Elliott Bay Boxing Club. Matchmaker Jimmy Fitten headlined the card with a return bout between Bernard Docusen and Milo Savage.

Docusen won a unanimous decision over the heavier Savage, but the bout was fast and furious over the entire distance. Bernard opened the attack with a series of left jabs and straight rights. In the second round the elusive Docusen maneuvered Savage out of position and dropped him for a short count. After the fifth round Savage was able to meet Docusen's attack more effectively in the infighting. However the wily Docusen landed three salvos to every one landed by the Seattle man. Savage started strong in all of the last four rounds but Docusen always won the round with a dazzling display of speed and boxing skill.

In the semi-final Bulldog Buddy Gilman, Seattle lightweight, and Blackie Vanderveer of Aberdeen, battled to a six-round draw. Gilman refused to let the trickery and confidence of Blackie overwhelm him and carried the fight to Vanderveer over the entire route.

In the other supporting bouts the boys from Vancouver, B. C., had a bit of a field day and won all of their bouts. In the six-round special Terry Forrest, Vancouver, B. C., decisioned Marvin Smith of Fort Lewis in a whiz of a battle. Jim Daly, Vancouver, B. C., welter, decisioned Bobby Davis of Seattle in four. In the opener, Rocky Lewis, Vancouver middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Art James of Seattle in two.

BOXING IN CURACAO
By L. KOEIMAN

THE Rif Stadium was jammed with fight fans who came to witness the ten-round main event between Kid Chocolate, 145, Curacao welterweight champion, and Kid Oche, 147, of Santo Domingo (R. D.) This was their second meeting. Oche, who beat him on a decision two years ago, showed none of his cleverness this time.

Chocolate had Oche down in the eighth round, but he was saved by the bell. This time, however, Chocolate proved to be in his best shape, by easily winning a unanimous decision over Oche.

In an eight-round bout before the main event, Baby Oriental, 147, of Venezuela, was knocked out in the third round by Young Carpenter, 148, of Aruba, in their return bout.

In another eight-rounder, that was more wrestling than boxing, Pantera Negra, 128, of Curacao, was declared the winner over Phillips Roy, 127, of B. G., when Roy was disqualified in the second round by Referee Julio Rooi.

Undefeated Kid Ciro, 125, of Curacao, handed Yellow Bomber, 126, of Curacao such a terrible beating that he collapsed in the third round of a six-rounder.

Slipping Tiger, Jr., 110, of Curacao, won a T.K.O. over Kid Paco, of Curacao, in the second round of a four. Paco suffered a bad eye cut, and could not continue.

In the opening bout Kid Fox, 128, got a verdict over Young Braddock, 124, of Curacao. Braddock was tired and could not continue fighting in the second round of a four.

EIRE NEWS
By FINBAR BARRY

TOMMY O'CONNOR, Cork, 160, won over Ron. Babbington, of West Ham, who was ruled out in round four for alleged low-punching. The Corkman must be considered rather lucky, as Babbington was well ahead in points.

In a bantamweight contest, Chris Hardy, of Dublin, outpointed Billy Birch, of Belfast, over eight heats. Hardy last lost over a similar number of rounds to Billy Barnes, of Belfast.

Denis Nagle, Cork, 116, scored a three-round kayo over the Lancaster boy, Henry Armstrong, 114.

Eire lightweight champion, Paddy Dowdall, decisioned Freddy Smith, of Sheffield, over eight rounds.

John Ingle, 135, Dublin, scored an eight-round decision over Ted Ansel, of Jamaica.

The ex-middleweight king of Eire, Jimmy Ingle, won a very heavy-hitting contest from Billy Stevens, of Tillicoultry.

OUTSIDE THE U.S.A.

By HARVEY BRIGHT

Oshawa, Ont., long a hotbed for crack hockey teams, is now spreading its athletic activities to include the development of up-and-coming middleweight boxer, 20-year-old Joey Cardinal.

YOVA KID

CUBA rarely produces a good big man, though they have had a galaxy of stars in the lighter divisions. However, in the tall and rangy Yova Kid they have a prospect who bears watching.

The Kid, christened Christobal Marquez, is a six-foot light-heavyweight who is only 22 years old. In less than two years of professional fighting he has had but 11 bouts, during which time he won the Cuban light-heavyweight title. He lost but one decision and later reversed that by scoring a kayo over his opponent. In fact, he has stopped nine of the men who have faced him and won one on points.

On September 18, 1948, he halted Juan Naranjo in seven rounds at Havana to take the cruiserweight crown.

This year manager Manuel Garcia took him to Haiti, where Yova Kid stopped the champion, Black Bill, in seven rounds. Three weeks later he was back in Havana halting Fidel Arciniega, well known to American fans, in less than three stanzas. He recently followed that up by scoring another kayo, over Jose Casals, in seven.

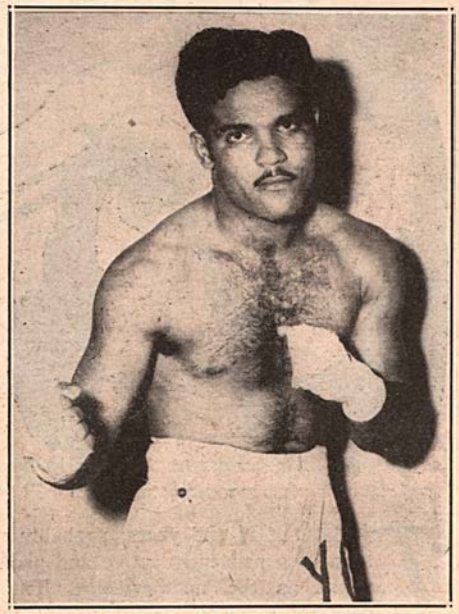
One of the most prolific producers of top ring talent, Cuba's younger generation of ring hopefuls includes a hard-hitting light-heavyweight, Yova Kid, who specializes in flattening his rivals.

JOEY CARDINAL

JOEY CARDINAL, Oshawa, Ont., middleweight, has been fighting only a year but in that time he has attracted much attention, not only in Canada but also in upper New York State.

Cardinal, only 20 years old, of French-Canadian descent, has been carefully schooled in the fine art of boxing by his manager, Murray Swartz. Though he has not had too many bouts, about a dozen, Swartz has had the youngster constantly working out in his gym in Oshawa.

Undefeated to this point, he started his pro career on October 18, 1948, drawing in a sixer with Willie Giano at Rochester. Since then he has either stopped or gained decisions over men like Milton Lattimore, Jerry Fleming, Rolly Johns, Tony DePelino, Ernie Drummer and Mac Begin.



Billing himself as the middleweight champion of Aruba, in the British West Indies, 19-year-old Young Carpenter has knocked out all of his first 20 opponents.

YOUNG CARPENTER

YOUNG CARPENTER, the undefeated welterweight champion of Aruba, B. W. I., has been fighting as a professional for only about a year and during that time he has made rapid progress. Only 19 years old, he can take a punch as well as dish it out.

Not only does he win his fights, but he does it in decisive fashion, having knocked out all 20 of the men he has faced. Among his victims were Kid Armstrong, Young Herbert, Jose Dominguez, and Kid Chocolate.

A lad with great promise, he is under the management of Julian Hollman.

Star Bringuela, lightweight champion of the Philippines and the Orient.

Small Quintin, No. 1 contender for the featherweight championship of the Philippines, who came near scoring a kayo over titleholder Tirso del Rosario.

FLEISCHER TOURING EUROPEAN CENTERS

NAT FLEISCHER, editor and publisher of THE RING Magazine, is touring Europe.

Fleischer will make an investigation of boxing conditions in every center in which the sport flourishes over there.

He already is being entertained by the outstanding boxing bodies abroad, and will be decorated by the Italian government.

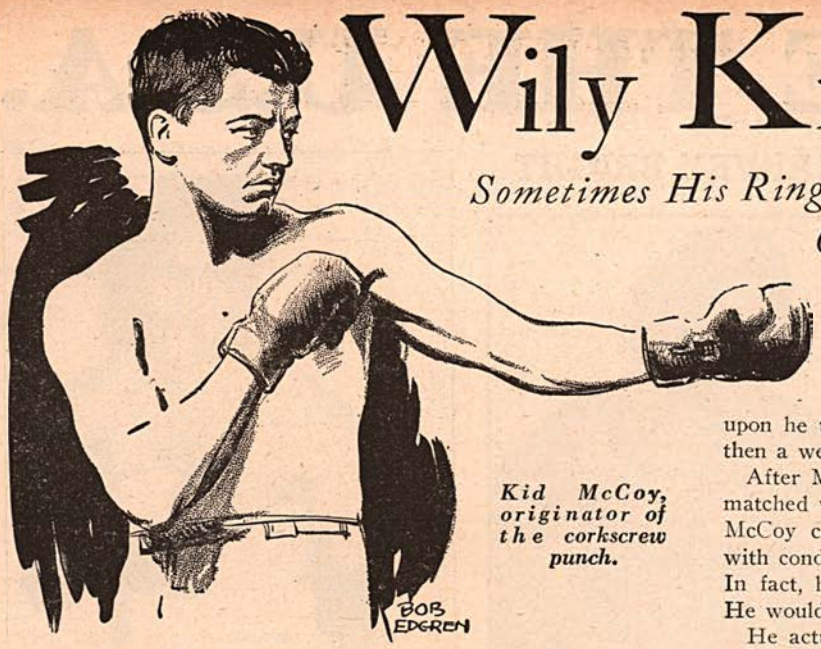
Fleischer will write a series of articles on fighters and fights in England, Scotland, Ireland, and Continental Europe.

You must appreciate the growing importance of the foreign fight situation. Don't miss the Fleischer series.

Wily Kid McCoy

Sometimes His Ring Antics Reacted Unfavorably—Carpet Tacks Helped Him Beat Giant African Negro

By THE VETERAN



Kid McCoy, originator of the corkscrew punch.

THROUGH the years, probably no fistic division has been so consistently active and productive of outstanding talent as the middleweight. The other classes—from heavyweight down to flyweight—have known their eras of feast and of famine, but the middleweight brigade has continued, almost without interruption, to enjoy prosperity.

Many of the ring's most celebrated performers have been middleweights. From the early days of so-called "modern boxing," the class has produced a steady stream of great fighters—the original Jack (Nonpareil) Dempsey, George LaBlanche, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan, Kid McCoy, Philadelphia Jack O'Brien, Joe Thomas, Stanley Ketchel, Billy Papke, Frank Mantell, Frank Klaus, George Chip, Jeff Smith, Mike Gibbons, Mike O'Dowd, Harry Greb, Tiger Flowers, Mickey Walker, and down through the more recent eras of Tony Zale and Rocky Graziano.

Even today, when most of the weight classes are bemoaning a sad dearth of outstanding talent, and big-time promoters are having their headaches trying to arrange championship matches, the middleweights continue to bask in the limelight of public favor and support.

There are more established headliners, and more up-and-coming youngsters, in the 160-pound ranks today than in all the other divisions combined.

Any time middleweights come up for discussion, it is inevitable that thoughts drift back to one of the most colorful of them all—the spectacular Kid McCoy, who campaigned both as a welter and a middle, and often stepped out with heavyweights.

* * *

BACK in 1894 a youthful hobo struck Cleveland and said he was a fighter. He did not look the part. He was tall and skinny. His face was pale and those who became acquainted with him were sure he either was on his way to a quick death because of tuberculosis or was a victim of anemia. He weighed about 130 pounds.

Jimmy McGlade, Col. Jim Buckley, Frank Penny and some of the other Cleveland sportsmen of that period fixed it up so the stranger, then a youth of 20 years, could get a workout in Al Rumsey's gymnasium on Vincent Avenue.

"Pretty clever boy," was their opinion. "We better get him a chance at the Cleveland Athletic Club."

They did so. The stranger won. They put him on again. Again he won.

Such was the introduction of Cleveland fistic fans to Charles Kid McCoy, who soon developed into one of the country's greatest fighters. McCoy, however, was not his name.

When he was born in Rush county, Indiana, October 17, 1873, he was Norman Selby. Pa and Ma Selby, however, did not approve of boxing and when Norman decided upon a fistic career, he did not care about hurting the feelings of his parents, whereupon he took his ring nom de plume in honor of Pete McCoy, then a well known boxer.

After McCoy had won two or three bouts in Cleveland, he was matched with Billy Steffers at the Cleveland A. C. By that time McCoy considered himself invincible and looked upon Steffers with condescension when they faced each other in the first round. In fact, he had told his friends Steffers was a set-up for him. He would have been a true prophet but for his carelessness.

He actually stuck out his jaw at the outset of the battle and invited Steffers to hit him. Steffers did and McCoy took a nap in less than a minute. Clevelanders, accustomed to McCoy's kidding ways, thought he was joking and not until McCoy had been counted out did they realize that this time he was not fooling. He really had been kayoed.

Three months later McCoy and Steffers met again. This time McCoy did not attempt any jokes. He went after Steffers from the start and when the tenth round was ended McCoy was the winner by several hundred meters and Steffers was literally cut to pieces.

* * *

THAT was McCoy's last fight of importance in Cleveland. Not long afterward, when he had become a welterweight, he was invited to join the training stable of Tommy Ryan, then claiming the welterweight championship.

Ryan was not a pleasing sparring partner and McCoy and others who were supernumeraries in his camp grew to hate him because of the relentless manner in which he slammed them about in practice. McCoy, because of the terrible maulings he received at Ryan's hands, was most pronounced in his antipathy for the champion and on a visit to Cleveland informed Jimmy McGlade:

"I'm going to stick to the fighting game if for no other reason than to get even with Ryan. I can beat him and will beat him the first time I meet him in the ring."

McGlade, by the way, passed the tip around and when Ryan and McCoy did meet at Maspeth, L. I., March 2, 1896, many Clevelanders had their money down on the Hoosier to win.

* * *

UPON quitting Ryan's camp, McCoy went to Boston, where one of his first bouts was with Dick Wilkes, middleweight champion of the southwest. When they entered the ring there was a marked disparity between the two—McCoy—tall, slender and pale faced—looked to be a fit subject for a hospital.

Wilkes gave McCoy one look and ejaculated:

"That fellow has the 'T.B.' I ain't going to fight him. One good punch will kill him, and I don't want to be arrested for murder."

And it was not until Wilkes' manager had told him to pull his punches and not try to hurt McCoy that Wilkes would consent to go on with the fight.

The first round was very tame. Wilkes did not try to injure McCoy, and the latter was devoting most of his time to feinting and side stepping.

McCoy jumped from his corner at the start of the second round and literally showered Wilkes with blows. In vain Wilkes tried to cover up. McCoy smashed a left to his body and then uppercut with his right and Wilkes was out for ten minutes. When he came to he scarcely could comprehend that the sickly youth had stopped him. He retired from the ring at once, figuring he had been disgraced.

FROM then on, McCoy barred no one. He won a dozen fights in 1895 and figured he was ready to tackle Tommy Ryan the following spring. It is said he brought strategy to his aid by concealing his hostility to Ryan in a personal meeting and causing the champion to believe the encounter would be much in the nature of an exhibition sparring match. If what is told is true, McCoy approached Ryan with something like this:

"Of course, Tommy, you know and I know that I am no match for you. You have forgotten more about boxing than I ever knew but there is a chance for us to go and get the money."

Incidentally, he inserted a few consumptive coughs and got Ryan actually feeling sorry for him. As a result, Ryan did not train as strictly as usual. What a surprise was in store for him when the two entered the ring at Maspeth! McCoy, trained to the minute, looked like a Grecian gladiator with his supple muscles rippling beneath his white skin. But not until the second round was well on did Ryan actually realize what he was up against. He then saw he had been tricked and did the best he could to win, but it was no use, McCoy knocking him out in the fifteenth round.

* * *

McCOY then went out of his class taking on several heavyweights, including Jim Daly and Joe Choynski. The following year he consented to give Ryan a return bout. This time they fought in Syracuse, Ryan's home town. McCoy never had a chance to win, the cards being stacked against him. He was having the better of the fight, much the better, in fact, when the chief of police stopped it and a draw was the official result.

From then on McCoy fought few middleweights and while he possibly could have made weight, he preferred to tackle the big fellows. In 1897 and 1898 he won a dozen or more fights by the kayo route. He took on Gus Ruhlin, the Akron Giant, and made a chopping block out of him in twenty rounds. It was in that bout that he illustrated a new punch, the "corkscrew blow," cutting Gus' face to ribbons.

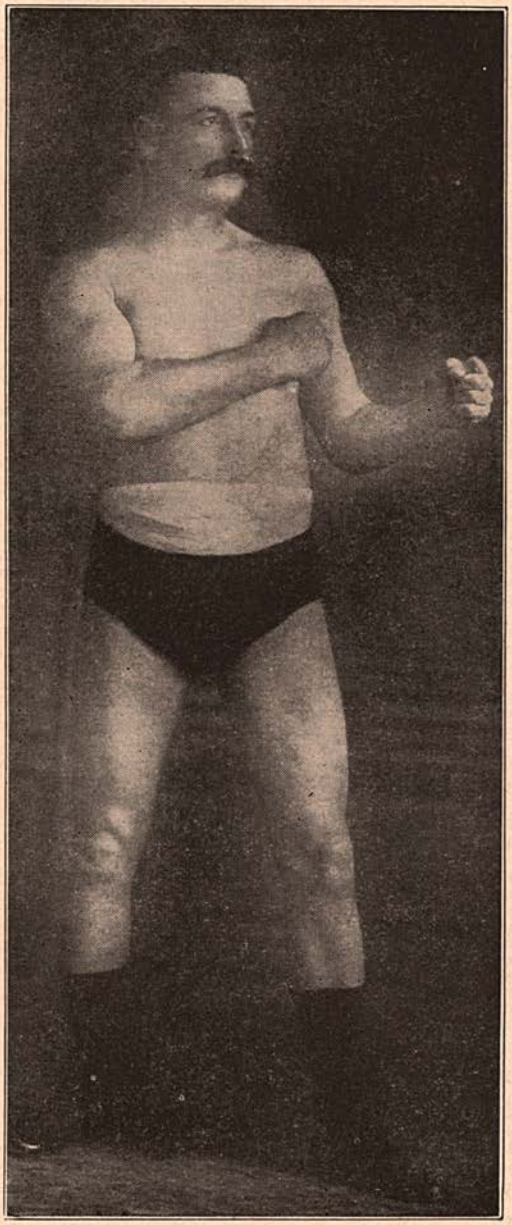
Early in 1899 he met Tom Sharkey in the Lenox A. C. of New York and was stopped in ten rounds by the sailor. It was McCoy's fault. His conceit had got the better of him again and he refused to take Sharkey seriously. Doc Payne of Cleveland, who was one of his seconds, warned McCoy before the fight that Sharkey was tougher than he anticipated, but McCoy merely laughed at him, saying: "Sharkey will be lucky to lay a glove on me and I'll punish him worse than I did Ruhlin."

How Kid McCoy Won Middleweight Title

McCoy, former sparring partner of Tommy Ryan, challenged the latter to fight for the middleweight title in 1896. Down in his heart, McCoy entertained a hatred for Ryan because the latter had punished him wickedly when McCoy was in the champion's camp. But he concealed that feeling from Ryan and allowed the latter to believe he need not train hard for the bout.

They met in the ring at Maspeth, L. I., March 2, 1896. Ryan, in poor condition, had the first round, but McCoy was the aggressor from then on. The end came in the fifteenth round, the details of which are:

McCoy jabbed his left to the wind three times and swung a right to the head and it practically was all over. McCoy landed a left on the jaw and Ryan went down at the ropes. He got up as the referee, Tim Hurst, counted ten, but it was his last effort, as McCoy sent right and left to the jaw, putting Ryan down and out. He tried to get up, but was done for. Ryan was carried back to his corner in a badly battered condition and had to be helped to his dressing room. The round lasted one minute and fifty-four seconds.



Bill Doherty as he looked when he was the champion middleweight of South Africa. Now well in his seventies, he is living in Australia.

DURING the next two years McCoy had vanquished such well known boxers as Joe Choynski in four rounds, Peter Maher in three and Steven O'Donnell in six. He also hit Billy Stift, a St. Louis boxer, so hard that Stift did not come to for more than an hour. McCoy wound up his season in 1900 by being stopped in the fifth round by Jim Corbett in Madison Square Garden of New York on August 30, in a bout that brought about the repeal of the Horton Law because of the unsavory taste it left. A trip he made to South Africa, in which he remained incognito much of the time and won many a battle as an unknown, was filled with romance.

As late as 1904 he tackled Herr Plaacke, the German heavyweight champion, in the ring at Philadelphia. Plaacke, who weighed 360 pounds, proved far too slow to even slap his will o' the wisp adversary. When the first round was ended, Plaacke whispered to his seconds: "Vot iss dot I'm fighting? He fights joost like one of dem Ferris veels. He nefer stops."

In the second round, Plaacke aimed a mighty blow at McCoy which the latter sidestepped. Plaacke fell on his face. When he got up, McCoy knocked him down and the bout was ended. Plaacke sailed for Germany the next day.

* * *

WHEN Kid McCoy was at the height of his fame he landed in Paris, where one of the "savate" specialists had been kicking out a few noted English pugilists, and the Frenchmen, thinking they would like to treat a well-known American the same way, made a proposition to McCoy.

McCoy said he was there for fun, not business, but they finally persuaded him by offer of a good purse. The Kid insisted the bout should take place at 11 o'clock in the morning, as he wanted to go to the race track, and quite naturally his evenings were engaged.

McCoy went up for the first round in his usual manner, and after a few moments feinting, the Frenchman pivoted and fanned the Kid's left ear with his foot. Nothing but McCoy's noted accuracy of vision saved him. McCoy was puzzled and went forward to see what was going on, when the Frenchman's other foot fanned his right ear.

In his own words, the Kid knew he was "up against it." Quick-witted as usual, he advanced to the attack, and suddenly dropping both hands by his sides, he gazed about four feet above the Frenchman's head, threw back his own head, and burst into a peal of laughter.

The Frenchman intuitively looked up to see what it was, and the Kid landed on his jaw. He was reported to be still unconscious when McCoy was cashing in after the third race.

-:- MANAGERS' DIRECTORY -:-

RAY ARCEL
118 West 57th St., New York City
Great Northern Hotel
Phone: Ci 7-1900

Managing:
Tommy Yarosz, 165
Tony LaBua, 138
Arthur Persley, 135
Sonny Horne, 160

ANTHONY BOCCHICCHIO
221 Market Street, Camden, N. J.
Phone: Emerson 5-1898
5-1820

Managing
"Jersey Joe" Walcott, Heavyweight
Johnny Wilson, Heavyweight
Cliff Dyes, Welterweight
Will Give New Fighters a Tryout

P. J. "BUNNY" BUNTAG
Write, wire or phone P. J. Buntag,
443 Library St., Apt. 4, Braddock, Pa.
Phone: Brandywine 0569

Managing
Lee Sala, contender for middleweight title
Jackie Lyons, light-heavyweight
Gil Scott, heavyweight
Art Swiden, heavyweight
Eddie Faietta, heavyweight

JOE CHAP
49 Taylor St.,
Brooklyn, N. Y.
Home Phone,
Evergreen 8-2240
Joe Chap's Gym,
Evergreen 4-8084

MICHAEL CAPRIANO
2205 Ryer Ave.,
The Bronx
New York City,
N. Y.
Home—
Fordham 40028

Harry LaSane, 126 lbs.
Jimmy Warren, 135 lbs.
Bobby Rosado, 140 lbs.
Johnny Carr, 126 lbs.
Steve Riggio, 147 lbs.
Len Durham, 140 lbs.
Harry Diduck, 130 lbs.
Jimmy Dockery, 135 lbs.
Pedro Cobe, 150 lbs.
Willie Dockery, 160 lbs.
Van McNutt, 160 lbs.
Jimmy Hooper, 175 lbs.
Teddy Randolph, 185 lbs.
Roy Thomas, 195 lbs.

Booking Fighters of All Weights

BOXERS WANTED
Heavyweights with no managerial ties between the ages of 16 and 22 contact me if you want to make money.
PEP CASSILLO, 1638 Ave. A,
Schenectady 8, N. Y.
Day and Night Phone—
Schenectady 3-5372

JORDAN W. CHAMBERS
4460 Delmar Blvd., St. Louis, Mo.
Telephone: Jefferson 8888

Managing
Kid Riviera, heavyweight contender, who will meet any heavyweight in the first ten or others.

IRVING COHEN
1585 Broadway, New York 19, N. Y.
Office—Circle 5-9427
Home—Esplanade 5-0644

Rocky Graziano, 160 lbs.
Former world's middleweight champ
Billy Graham, 140 lbs.
Freddie Russo, 135 lbs.
Sal Richie, 150 lbs.
Lou Valles, 155 lbs.
Andy Drachmas, 140 lbs.
Davey "Red" Allen, 126 lbs.
Tito Valles, 126 lbs.
Billy Smith, 147 lbs.

Three promising young fighters:
Elkins Brothers—Heavyweight.
Julian Keene — Middleweight, 160 lbs., age 19.
Miles Jones—Jr. Welterweight, 142 lbs., age 22.

Managed by
JOHN W. CARTER
1228 You St. N.W., Washington, D.C.
Phone:
DUpont 1462 or COlumbia 2915

THE RING
The Bible of Boxing

JACK CURLEY
919 8th Ave., New York, N. Y.
Phone: CO—5-8700
Home Phone: JE—8-4838
Johnny Thomas, heavyweight
Phil Alston, heavyweight
Phil Burton, 141, "The St. Louis Kid"
James J. Watkins, Jr., 135, New London, Conn., Sensation
George Maverick, 175
Pat McCune, 126
Norman Kelly, 150
Irish Billy Gillespie, 148

BILL DALY
165 Grand Ave., Englewood, N. J.
Home Phone, Englewood 3-3937
Office Phone, Circle 5-9766 N. Y. C.
Office Address, 2 Columbus Circle, Rm. 21, New York City

Lee Savold, heavyweight contender
Pat Comiskey, heavyweight
Don Mogard, heavyweight
Billy Kilroy, middleweight
Joe Blackwood, middleweight
Cannonball Joe Reddick, middleweight
Eddie Marmo, middleweight
Russell Richter, welterweight
Jimmy Flood, welterweight
Frankie Cordino, welterweight
Billy Strauss, welterweight
Patsy Brandino, lightweight
Johnny La Russo, lightweight
Solly Canter, lightweight
Fritzy Pruden, lightweight
Jimmy Callura, featherweight
Frankie Pucci, featherweight

JOE DOW
53 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.
Day Phone—Lafayette 3-8519
Night Phone—Kenmore 6-2673

Timothy (Buddy) Hayes, — "Irish Hand Grenade," New England Featherweight Champion
And other weights

CHRIS DUNDEE
SPORT PROMOTIONS
51st & 8th Avenue—Hotel Capitol
New York City, N. Y.
Office Phone Home Phone
Circle 6-3700 Long Beach 6-6473J

Walter Hafer, heavyweight
Johnny Williams, 135 lbs.
Willie Bean, heavyweight
Chico Pacheco, 147 lbs.
Bobby Lee, 144 lbs.
Cliff Hart, 145 lbs.
Joe Lindsay, 185 lbs.
Jimmy Cooper, 122 lbs.
Stonewall Jackson, lightweight
Mike Koballa, 145 lbs.
Art Llanos, 120 lbs.
Bill Bossio, 120 lbs.
Max Osorio, 124 lbs.

DEWEY FRAGETTA
1585 Broadway, N. Y. C.
Telephone: Office—Circle 6-8770
Home—Valley Stream 5-7575J

GEORGE GAINSFORD
Home: 1626 Sedgewick Ave.
The Bronx 53, N. Y. C.
Home Phone: Tremont 8-4718
Office: 1587 Broadway, N. Y. 19, N. Y.
Office Phone: Monument 2-3303
Gyms: Stillmans and University 6-8406

Ray (Sugar) Robinson, World's welterweight champion and middleweight contender
Artie Towne, 147
Ike Jenkins, 140-145
Ray Edwards, 128-132
Dave Peters, 147

BOWMAN HARRIS
Harris A. C.
963 Douglas St., Akron 7, O.
Phone—FRanklin 0131
8 A.M.—11 P.M.

George Henry, Puerto Rico—160 lbs. Has wins over Bee Bee Wright, Tommy McKeagny, Eddie O'Neil and others.
Bob Scott—160 lbs. Coming star
Frankie Hill—Crowd pleasing lightweight

SAD SAM ICHINOSE
Manager and Agent
Honolulu, Hawaii
Phone Hawaii 79314

Dado Marino, flyweight contender
David Kui Kong Young, bantamweight contender
Robert "The Ripper" Takeshita, 147
Henry Davis, featherweight
Tsuneshi Maruo, 126
Roy Higa, 118
Tommy Blondin, 160
Yasu Yasutake, 135
Moky Hanagami, 118
Masa Hanagami, 118
Joe Contrades, 160
Richard Cabral, 142
Juan Efhan, 126
James Perry, 135
Harry Clyde, 160
Manuel Caravalho, 147

ED JOHNSON
"For Fighters That Fight"
The "Silver Dollar"
14th and Vine Streets
PArkway 9641
Gym—1525 Pleasant St.
CHerry 0321
Cincinnati 10, Ohio

Pat Iacobucci 126
Lloyd Gibson 160-65
Dave Clark 160
Grady Welch 185
Charley Baxter 132-35
Oliver Cobbins 130-35
Alex Arella 160
Carmine Iacobucci 126
Whitman Burress 143
Jimmy (Beau) Brown 182
Cappy Benton 133

DAVID KARESS
(who started Joe Baksi on his rise to fame)
Boxing Manager
2141 Chew Street
Allentown, Pa.
Day Phone—Allentown 7229
Nite Phone—Allentown 37894

Tommy Ciarlo, 147 lbs.
Neil Miller, 154 lbs.

Fighters unattached will do well to contact me. I have the best connections.

BOXERS WANTED
All weights—heavyweights preferred
A-1 boxing instruction, management, publicity. Consider all offers.
BOXING ENTERPRISES
Bob Krieger, Box 623, Uptown Sta.
St. Paul, Minnesota
Telephone: Tower 5947

JACKIE LEVINE
919 Eighth Ave., New York City
Phone: Columbus 5-8700

Managing
Terry Young, lightweight
Ruby Kessler, welterweight
Tommy Houston, middleweight
Bobo Costantino, welterweight
Carmine Vingo, heavyweight

ARTHUR LIEBERT
404 International Office Bldg.
722 Chestnut St., St. Louis, Mo.
Phones:
CHestnut 8970—PArkview 5783

Managing the Midwest's Greatest Preliminary Attractions
Joe Boyd, 175 lbs. (White)
Paul Wilmano, 133 lbs. (White)
Jimmy "Lucky" Thomas, 126 lbs.

EDDIE METRIE
952 N. 16th St., Milwaukee 3, Wis.
Night Phone: Division 4-1749

Jerome Frazier, 148-152
Charlie Parham, 145-148
Doll Rafferty, 138-142
Al Jordan, 133-136
Terry Wagner, 160-163
Johnny Hubbard, 190-195
Tex Boddie, 200-210
Billy Reese, 165-170
Tom Varsos, 155-160
Jimmie Burke, 155-160
Troy Luckett, 133-135
Don Jackson, 180-185
Johnny Hardy, 190-195
Marion Rhoten, 126-132
Milt Varsos, 147-150
Clyde Covhis, 145-150
Arthur Portley, 122-126
Hy Williams, 135-140

World's Heavyweight Champion
EZZARD CHARLES
Under the exclusive direction of
JAKE MINTZ
741 Chiclett Street
Pittsburgh 6, Pa.
Phone: Montrose 6555
Also handling
"Jumping" Joe Barone, 124-126 lbs.
Joe Modzele, 180 lbs.

An Outstanding Young Heavyweight
CURT KENNEDY
Irish 190 Pounder
1948 Jr. Natl. A.A.U. Heavyweight Champion.
A heavyweight who fights like a middleweight.
Other Fighters All Weights.
For dates Phone—Write—Wire
HOMER R. MOSLEY, Mgr.
153 S. Anna Wichita, Kansas
Phone 5-6167

EMIL NANNY & JOHNNY FALCIONE
Paragon Enterprises
1104-8W Madison, Chicago, Ill.
Day Phone—Monroe 1600
Night Phone—Highland Park 6113

Managing
EUROPE'S GREATEST FIGHTERS
Enrico Bertola, Heavyweight Champion of Italy. The World's best white K.O. puncher today.
Luigi Valentini, Uncrowned Welterweight Champion of Europe, beat Livio Minelli, Kid Marcel, and Franco Peiro.

NATE PHILLIPS
3825 Fairview Ave., Baltimore, Md.
Day Phone—Wolfe 6356
Nite Phone—Liberty 2276
Booking fighters in all weights.
All available on short notice. Let me know what you want. I have it.

FRANK (BLINKY) PALERMO
Shubert Bldg., 250 So. Broad St.
Phila., Pa.
Phones: Kingsley 5-5500, 5-5501, 5-5502, 5-5503

Ike Williams, world's lightweight champion
Dan Bucceroni, light-heavyweight
Dorsey Lay, lightweight
Archie Wilmer, lightweight
Nunzio Carto, lightweight
Joey Fagan, lightweight
George Larover, welterweight
Johnny Bernardo, lightweight
Tony Cocco, featherweight
Pat Richards, heavyweight
Lew Jenkins, lightweight
Arthur King, lightweight

BILL RUBIN
155 W. 71st St.
Trafalger 3-3977
Office: Endicott 2-8321

Managing
Alfredo Prado (South American lightweight champ)
Perk Daniels, heavyweight
Lonnie Griffin, heavyweight
Charley Johnson, middleweight
Lou Russo, welterweight
Ivor Fredericks, featherweight

MIKE SOKOLOFF
1205 Locust Street
Phones: Kingsley 5-5400
Evergreen 2-5117
Philadelphia, Pa.

Managing:
Percy Bassett, 126-128 lbs.
The "Sequel" to Henry Armstrong
Otis Graham, 147-149 lbs.
James "Speedy" Lawrence, 146-148 lbs.
Charlie Spicer, welterweight
Jackie Floyd, 126-129 lbs.
Tommy Cobb, 142-144 lbs.
Leon Broxton, 144-147 lbs.
Richard Rountree, 127-130 lbs.
Willie Davis, 158-160 lbs.

ED STEVENSON
Manager of Anton Raadik
6106 S. Western Ave., Chicago 36, Ill.
Hemlock 4900
Night phone Beverly 0894

ORDER YOUR "RING" NOW!

MANAGERS' DIRECTORY—(Continued)

FREDDY TROZZI
New Garden Gym
249 Friend Street Boston, Mass.
Home Phone—Blue Hills 8-4947
Gym Phone—Lafayette 3-9193
Al "Red" Priest, Middleweight
"Franny" O'Callaghan, Heavyweight
Freddy Murad, Welterweight
Irish Frankie Broderick, Middleweight
Charley Earley, Welterweight
Johnny Arena, Welterweight
Walter Sousa, Lightweight
Johnny Carbone, Featherweight
Also Other Boys of All Weights

JOE VELLA
607 Gorge Road, Cliffside Park, N. J.
Telephones—Home: Cliffside 6-0471
Gymnasium: Cliffside 6-0503
Managing
Gus Lesnevich, former light-heavyweight champion of the world.
Bernie Reynolds, 180, Fairfield, Conn.
Carmine DiGeorgio, 210, Sunnyside, L. I.
Dick Walsh, 200, Fairfield, Conn.
J. D. Kirkpatrick, 180, Lubbock, Texas.
Andy DePaul, 150, Pittsburgh, Pa.
LeRoy Coleman, 160, Lodi, N. J.
Carl Taulman, 147, Piermont, N. Y.
Billy Dove, 140, Calcdonia, Miss.
Mike DeCosmo, 140, Elizabeth, N. J.
Billy Henderson, 127, Lubbock, Texas.
Tommy Baker, 128, Johnstown, N. Y.
Johnny Sheridan, 126, Los Angeles.

NAT WOLFSON
1650 Broadway Room 808
Joe Baksi, heavyweight
Johnny Zilka, 160 lbs.

LOU VISCUSI
Hartford Auditorium—331 Wethersfield Ave., Hartford, Conn.
M 61-522
3901 Arlington Ave.
Tampa, Fla.
Tel.—7-1252—Hartford
Willie Pep, world's featherweight champion
Jackie Weber, lightweight
Tommy Gomez, heavyweight.
Johnny Cesario, welterweight.
And boys in other divisions.

JAMES N. WASHINGTON
2101 Morris Ave., Bronx, N. Y.
Fordham 7-7265
Richie Dallas, middle
Eddie Brown, heavy
Dave Green, welter

MAX YEARGAIN
Boxing Promoter
Wichita, Topeka and Kansas City
704 Kans. Ave. Topeka, Kas.
Day-Night Phone 3-6674

BOOKING
Pat McCafferty, 175
Kenny "Red" Barton, 165
Alvin Williams, 165
Nelson Levering, 135
Bill Sudduth, 145
Ray Augustus, 170
Other Fighters—All Weights

GET YOUR SUBSCRIPTION TO THE RING NOW!

FIGHT MANAGERS, ATTENTION!!!

If you want the record of your fighter for this year listed in the 1950 RING RECORD BOOK, you should send in now the complete record of your boy from January 1 to the present date. We are beginning to work on the new records. Additional records may be submitted up to December 1.

Unless you comply with the above request, the chances are that your fighter's listing will not appear in the next book or will be incorrect. Therefore we ask your cooperation now. Don't blame us later for incorrect data.

NAT FLEISCHER, THE RING
307 W. 49th St., New York City 19, N. Y.

SHORT RIGHTS FROM SINGAPORE
By RALPH P. MODDER

BOBBY NJOO, lightweight champion of all-Indonesia, thrilled 12,000 fans at the Happy World arena with a superb exhibition of boxing to outpoint world-ranking bantamweight and featherweight champion of Siam, Nai Phol Prapadaeng over 10 hectic rounds. It was one of the best fights seen on the island for many years and although the 32-year-old Siamese impressed with a variety of vicious punches and his speed, the Java-born Chinese had an answer to every move. There were no knockdowns and Njoo won the nod of one judge and Referee Eric Dunsford, while the other judge gave the decision as a draw. Njoo weighed 133 pounds and Prapadaeng 130½ pounds.

One week before his fight with Prapadaeng, Njoo, 141½, handed out a boxing lesson to Navy's tough knockout artist, Jimmy Newell, 150, who threw in the towel at the end of the fourth session of a scheduled 10-rounder. It was Newell's second defeat in Singapore, being knocked out earlier by Singapore's welterweight champion, Som Pong, in the first round of a scheduled 10.

In other supporting fights, Mok Khai Khoon, in a featherweight scrap, K.O.'ed Nai Tom Chai in the fourth session of an eight-round fight. Tom Chai was carried from the ring unconscious and died one hour later in the hospital without gaining consciousness. Tan Gwat Teck, Njoo's stablemate, weighing 127, decisioned Nai Som See, 123, over eight; Mok Khai Khoon, 119½, froze Yg. Roberts, 114½, in the second session of an eight-rounder; Tan Gwat Teck, 118½, stopped Harry Fernandez, 123, in the fourth of a scheduled eight-rounder.

COVERING NEW ENGLAND
By CHARLIE LONGO

IT looks like the fight game will go over in a big way this coming Fall in and around the New England States. Yes sir, it's going over in a big way. When you see Worcester, Mass., draw a gate of over $4485.96 for a small club then you can say it's coming back.

Ancient Lew Jenkins, ex-lightweight champion of the world, who has thrilled many a fan, and who is making a wonderful success of himself on the comeback trail, put a serious crimp in Young Don Williams's big-time fighting future as he dealt out a terrific belting lesson at the Auditorium in Worcester. Jenkins was never extended in scoring a unanimous 10-round decision before the largest crowd that ever witnessed a boxing match there. Lew showed favored Williams, a home-town boy, the ring mastery that had made him a champ in pre-war days. Despite his 17 years in the ring, Jenkins never appeared winded in running up big advantages in eight of the ten rounds against the choir boy, who had won 42 of his previous 45 fights.

The co-feature saw George Araujo, 125½, Providence, stop Vic Young; 127, Portland, with a solid right to the jaw and a straight left to the face in 2:57 of the first round, scheduled for six. In another six, Ray Dulmaine, 136, Milbury, knocked out Earl Tucker, 138, Grenier Field, 4. Frankie Steele, 132½, Boston, outpointed Art Smith, 131, Providence, 6. Bobby Hayes, former runnerup in last year's National Tournament, outpointed Ken Parsley, of Boston. Parsley, by the way, is a pretty good prospect and should bear watching.

New Bedford, Mass.—Twelve hundred saw Rocky Marciano halt Pete Louthis in 1:45 of the third round in a scheduled ten-round main bout at the New Page Arena. Marciano, Brockton's heavyweight contender, caught up in the third round with a right hand smash to the jaw. Louthis tried hard to get up but about as far as he could get was on one knee as Referee Walter Oliver of Fall River counted him out. Louthis hails from Cumberland, Rhode Island. It was Marciano's 18th knockout in 19 professional bouts. Mayor H. Downey saw the pride and joy of the shoe city chill the Rhode Island heavyweight.

In the six-round semi-final, Jimmy Lampre, 128, Worcester, outpointed Manuel Baptista, 128, New Bedford. Wilbur Wilson, 150½, Boston, knocked out Billy Paul, 149, Boston, 1. Joe Wright, 135, Fall River, T.K.O.'ed Pepper Martin, 140, Webster, 3. Frankie Norman, 135, Pawtucket, R. I., T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Gaye, Fall River, 134, 2.

New Bedford, Mass.—Tami Mauriello, 202½, former heavyweight contender, who is on the comeback trail, knocked out Mike Jacobs, 178, Newark, N. J., 8. Tim Regan, 163½, Ireland, outpointed Jose Contreras, 155, Somerset, 6. Sean Regan, 155, kayoed Mickey Lane, 150, Dorchester, 2. Manuel Baptista, 122½, New Bedford, outpointed Mickey McGuire, 127, Roxbury, 6.

New Bedford, Mass.—Timothy Buddy Hayes, 130, Boston, kayoed Joey Gabriel, 134, Newark, N. J., 5. Dave Shade, 131, Boston, T.K.O.'ed Doc Blanchard, 129, Cambridge, 4. Johnny Luz, 152, New Bedford, outpointed Wilbur Wilson, 150, Boston, 6. Another six-round fight stole the show when Vic Young won over Curley Drouin, of Boston, in the semi-final bout of the night. Drouin, after a layoff of six months, should be ready to go on top in a short time. A pretty good fighter.

New Bedford, Mass.—Kenny Harris, a lanky game light-heavyweight from Philadelphia, not long out of the amateur ranks, surprised by outboxing the veteran Joe Blackwood, of Paterson, N, J., to gain a unanimous 10-round decision in the main bout of the New Bedford, Post 1, American Legion, benefit at Sargent Field.

Best bout on the mediocre card was the ten-rounder between Johnny Darby, of Newark, N. J., 143, and Irish Tommy Mack of Springfield, 145. Darby was the winner by a split vote.

In another ten, Billy Proctor, 122, of New York, outpointed Mal Evans, 126, of New Bedford. Bobby Polowitzer, 129, of East Hartford, Conn., and Young Junior, 131½, of Springfield, fought a ten-round draw.

New Bedford, Mass.—Dave Shade, 135, Boston, outpointed Dom Saia, 133½, Boston, 10. Shade originally hails from West Virginia, and now is under the management of Frankie O'Day, ex-welterweight star of a few years ago.

Tim Regan, 168½, Ireland, outpointed Harry Belzerian, 170, Worcester, 6.

Worcester, Mass.—Tomas Beato, 131, Santo Domingo, outpointed Timothy Buddy Hayes, 129, Boston, 10. That was the first defeat for Hayes in his last 18 fights.

Norman Hayes, who lost the 1948 National Tournament in the finals, is winning pretty steadily as a professional and is headed for the top.

Attention fighters and managers wishing work in the New England States. Contact the writer, Charlie Longo, care of Kelly & Hayes Gym., 53 Hanover St., Boston, Mass. Also would like to have pictures and records of each fighter for some publicity.

AKRON, OHIO, BOXING NOTES
By TOMMY MAXWELL

THE past summer has been the dullest in the history of boxing throughout Northern Ohio. The promoters with the exception of our old friend Less Huffman at Columbus, have been laying low. Akron has not had a show in three months. As usual, plenty of rumors as to new promoters, new set-ups and etc., but no facts to back them up. At this time nothing is being done either in the pro or amateur ranks here.

Despite the lull in boxing in these parts the old pro, Joe Basco, keeps his boys busy. Busco is dickering now on trips to Australia and Panama. He has offers for three bouts in each place for his crowd-pleasing featherweight, Proctor Heinold, and his lightweight, Rudy Zadell. While not champions, both Heinold and Zadell always put up great fights. They win their share and when either loses the fans are sure to see some terrific action.

Rudy Zadell was forced to cancel his third meeting with Juste Fontaine at Pittsburgh due to an attack of appendicitis. It was a tough break for Rudy and the promoters as it was a sell-out show.

NEW ORLEANS AND THE SOUTH
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

AUGUST was a quiet month in professional boxing circles locally. In the only fight staged, Eddie Giosa, Philadelphia, Pa., won a ten-round decision over Paulino Montes, Mexico City junior lightweight, in ten rounds at the Municipal Auditorium.

Giosa, although the victor, suffered cuts under and over both eyes. Eddie's nose was also gashed in the melee. The Mexican made a game and aggressive fight but Giosa had too many ring tricks for the slow thinking Montes. Referee Ashton Donza, Judges Bill Sehrt and Jake Graffagnini voted unanimously for Giosa.

In an eight-round semi-final Henry Schillizzi, New York featherweight, broke undefeated Lenny Alvarez's winning streak. The New York featherweight used ring experience to trounce Alvarez who tired in the closing rounds. Joe Hartegen decisioned rugged Lawton Disoso in a torrid six-rounder. Doug Elwood, former Louisiana State University lightweight scored his second professional win by stopping Phil Cooley in the first round of a four-spot.

Elwood, managed by Chester Banta and Dominick Gullotta appears to be a comer. Three thousand sixty-six fans paid a net gate of $4505.95. Promoter Abe Katz and Matchmaker Louis Messina staged the card.

Miss Annette Smith, handling a stable of fighters working out of Atlantic Beach, Fla., plans on showing some of her boys locally. The 30-year-old former New Yorker has promoted several fights in Florida.

Ike Morales, boxing writer of the "New Orleans Item" carried the good looking Miss Smith's picture and a story on the femme fight manager in his column recently.

Joe Levy, veteran fight manager and promoter who piloted the famous Joe Rivers, one of the greatest lightweights of all times, is now promoting at Atlanta, Ga.

Maxie Docusen, undefeated New Orleans lightweight, scored his 63rd win by stopping Lem Thomas in four rounds at Los Angeles, Cal., and brother Bernard won a ten-round decision over Milo Savage, at Seattle, Wash.

Wayland (Alabama) DuBose, Mobile, Ala., light-heavyweight, hurt his left hand in losing a six-round decision to Pat Donahue and will be inactive for several weeks more.

Wrestling Promoter Jim Murtagh tossed a big party for Joe Mandot, former lightweight title contender, on Mandot's 60th birthday. Mandot in his prime was considered one of the greatest lightweights the South ever produced.

Peter Legas, West Springfield, Mass., Greek lightweight, has been around here for several months.

Chester Banta, president of the Boxing Managers Guild, married a local girl recently.

Charles Oury, a former boxing commissioner, who served on the first boxing commission in Louisiana, died here recently. Oury was widely known in racing, boxing and gambling circles locally.

Augie Lapara, local lightweight, has made a fine comeback, under the management of his brother, Nick Lapara.

Unattached fighters desiring work here can contact the writer at the DeSoto Hotel.

EUROPEAN GOSSIP
By CHARLEY PARRISH

LUIS ROMERO, the 28-year-old southpaw from Spain, justified his high rating by taking the European bantam title from Ferracin, at Barcelona. The Italian put up a worthy performance, and attacked for the first five rounds, but was dropped for four in the sixth. The end came in the seventh when Romero connected with his crisp hook to the liver, thus repeating an earlier K.O. victory over the Italian. Antonio Soldevilla, Spain's middle king, won over Pericas in an eight-rounder. A crowd of 30,000 jammed the bull arena to cheer their idol to victory.

In Hamburg the German ex-middle champion, Carl Schmidt, suffered a severe reverse when he was stopped in three rounds by Gerhard Hecht of Berlin.

The European feather champ, Ray Famechon, won a clear victory over ten rounds against Djalali, Bouazziz, in Algiers. Albert Yvel, French light-heavy king, stabbed out a points win over Renato Tontini of Italy in a colorless bout.

Leo Starosch of Essen won an eight-round victory over Walter Blumenthal in their welterweight clash in Munich. On the same bill middleweight Hans Stretz was returned the winner against Hans Kupsch, and German bantam king Hans Schoemig stopped Fredi Gelhaar in four.

At Cologne, Peter Mueller, known locally as "The Ape," and until recently the German middleweight champion, made a good start along the comeback trail by lacing Ronny Raadschelders.

Georges Chape, French middleweight, recently returned from the States, was defeated by comeback trail by lacing Ronny Raadschelders. Europe's busiest champion, Tiberio Mitri, in a ten-round affair in Trieste.

Another wanderer returned to the fold is Jo Weiden. After running up an impressive list of K.O. wins over most of Europe's heavies, Jo found the going less easy across the Atlantic. Presumably he is seeking to pad his record with more short victories, and possibly will aim at the European crown. In his first start in Vienna, Weidin scored a convincing win over Mohamed Abdallah, stopping the Moroccan in two frames.

At Algiers, Omar Kouidri, the French welter king-pin, found a talented opponent in young Henri Hecquard, who held the Algerian to a split decision.

Sweden's best heavyweight since old Harry Persson barnstormed around this continent—Olle Tandberg—suffered his first defeat before the limit, at the hands of Jersey Joe Walcott, in front of 43,000 fans. The show, which took place in Stockholm's big Raasunda football stadium, was the biggest in the history of Swedish boxing, and organized by Promoter Ahlquist. The big Swede had all the advantages save hard-schooling. He elected to force the fight, which suited Joe, and he dropped Tandberg for eight in the third. The fourth round was even, but in the fifth Joe took the initiative and floored the tall blond for three counts of nine, whereupon Tandberg's corner skied the towel.

On the same card, Nisse Andersson, the Swedish redhead, won on points over Carl Nielsen, Denmark, in a heavyweight clash. Olle Bengtsson, light-heavy, tried hard to stop Albert Paintendre of France, but had to be content with a points win. Young Elis Ask, "Finland's Willie Pep," made a grand contribution with his smart two-round knockout of Jean Archambaud, France. Finally, Sture Froeberg, a rugged Swede, was beaten on points by Tom Merrill, Walcott's sparmate.

Tandberg is considering retirement and wishes to manage several young heavies who are at present still amateurs.

The German light-heavy champion, Richard Vogt, defended his title against Dieter Hucks, who held the middle crown two years back. The two men were well matched and the draw verdict was well received. The show took place at Berlin, and fans saw another of their idols, Gerhard Hecht, fight a draw with Hans Baumann, middleweights.

At Essen, the local matador, Leo "K. O." Starosch lived up to his title by stiffening Boerner in three rounds. Old Nico Droog, one-time Dutch light-heavy champ, was stopped in five rounds by Hans Strelecki.

Jo Weiden made an appearance at the Vienna Ice Rink, where he stopped the Italian heavy, Mentore Mazzali, in two heats. The Italian has been flattened by Tandberg, Bertola and Carl Nielsen, among others.

IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

IN one of the most sensational fights seen in Syracuse in years, Lee Sala, young Donora, Pa., middleweight contender, knocked out Joey DeJohn, Syracuse star, in the sixth round of a scheduled ten-round bout, at MacArthur Stadium. The ending of this spectacular slugfest had the crowd of 12,000 fans as dazed as the victim. For prior to running into the punch that flattened him for the full count, DeJohn had all but slaughtered the victor!

The fight will go down in the annals of local fistic history as one of the most thrilling and amazing ever seen here. A record-breaking turnout paid $39,970.00. Up until the knockout DeJohn looked like a sure knockout winner beginning with the first round when DeJohn smashed a terrific left hook against Sala's jaw and Lee went crashing to the canvas. The crowd went wild. Sala, who claimed never before to have been knocked off his feet got off the deck at the count of eight. Sala jabbed, hooked and grabbed, to keep DeJohn off the rest of the round, but Joey staggered Lee time and again with short trip-hammer rights to the head and body.

DeJohn took the third and fourth by wide margins. Joey battered Sala unmercifully in the fifth, knocking the Donora boxer down twice, once for nine and a few seconds later for a count of six. The sixth barely started when DeJohn unloaded a volley of thundering lefts and rights and Lee went down again. Up at nine, Lee ran into another barrage and was slammed against the ropes as he vainly tried to nail Joey ripping in, with a fast left hook. Then—the sudden, dramatic ending! Sala, dead game, apparently out on his feet backed into the ropes as DeJohn, certain he had the bleeding, badly cut up Lee ready for the cleaners, ripped in wide open for the "kill." Sala, a turned around southpaw, with a dynamite left, lashed out with a powerful blow that caught Joey flush on the jaw. The punch carried every ounce of the battered and bruised 160 pounds behind it. DeJohn dropped as if he were shot. The crowd was in an uproar. Badly hurt, his aching head in a fog, Joey was just able to rise to his feet at nine. Sala, the weariness and pain gone from his body, lashed forward with a vicious attack of lefts and rights. DeJohn battled back desperately, but the suddenly rejuvenated Sala blasted away with both hands until again that paralyzing left-hook connected on Joey's jaw and the Syracuse boy went down. Referee Harry Felix tolled off the dismal decimals while DeJohn sat on his haunches, his lifeless arms draped over the lower rope. It was several minutes before Joey's handlers, Joe Netro, Johnny DeJohn and Mike Latzo, could bring the local boy back to normal.

Although he drew down a $10,000 purse for the battle, DeJohn found the fight expensive in more ways than one. The blow that knocked clean-cut little Joey cold, cracked his jaw. DeJohn will be on the shelf several months. A return bout between these hard-belting young ringsters would easily lure a $50,000 gate here.

Carmen Basilio, the Canastota Clipper, 145, outpointed Jackie Cunningham, Washington, D. C., 141, in the eight-round semi-final. Basilio had Cunningham down twice in the third, hurt his right hand trying to slug the Washington boy into oblivion, then was forced to go at top speed all the way to retain the upper hand. LeRoy Coleman, 160, Paterson, N. J., knocked out Bert Dowdell, 166, Detroit, in the second. Reecy Davis, 155, Texas, scored a technical kayo over Billy Corbett, 156½, New York, in the third. A bad cut over Corbett's eye caused Club Physician Dr. Charles Heck, to halt the mill. Up until the ending Corbett was holding Davis even. Joe Leo, 133, Syracuse, defeated Jimmy Carden, 135, Carbondale, Pa., in a four. Johnny Tovern, 125, *Herald-Journal* Golden Gloves Champion, beat Teddy Hayes, 125½, Syracuse, flooring Teddy in the third for nine, in the four-round lid lifter.

Sam Dell, who recently bought most of the Central City Boxing Club, still has one more show to stage with Tony Bersani as a partner. Tony has been the background bankroll man for Sam and Babe Amos. Bersani pulls out after the first indoor show. The Central City Club promoted the Sala-DeJohn record breaker. Dell has a good thing in this club if he continues to give the fans real fights.

Carmen Basilio, the Canastota Clipper, added Tony Di Polino, Buffalo welterweight, to his victim list, defeating the tough Bisontown biffer in the eight-round semi-final to the Ross Virgo-Tony Pellone ten-round windup at Rochester's Red Wing Stadium. Basilio made a good impression on both the fans and his opponent. Virgo outpointed the hard-hitting Pellone in ten rounds.

Left-Hooks: Louis Leone, owner of the Syracuse Sporting Club boxing license, announces his club is on the market for $12,000. . . . Future fights here will be held indoors at the New York State Fair Coliseum, even during the summer months, unless the Syracuse Baseball Club comes down on their park rental. . . . Local promoters are said to be "fed up" with the exorbitant rental charged for boxing. . . . Irv Robbins, who is getting grey, has been in the boxing game 35 years. . . . He still keeps his large stable busy and finds time to book fighters handled by other managers. . . . Nick Barone is coming along at a fast pace and is certain to give the light-heavies and middleweight stars of the country something to think about shortly. . . . Joey DeJohn is Mr. Boxing in upstate New York. . . . DeJohn is the biggest drawing card of them all. . . . All of Joey's fights have drawn record-breaking crowds. . . . Gabe Genovese has assembled another stable of fighters. . . . Grady Welch, a hard-socking light-heavy is under Gabe's management and looks like a pretty fair fighter. . . . Francis Mulroy, the big local liquor man, is touting the horn for a new scrapper he is handling, Isreal Quitcon, a light-heavyweight and 1948 Golden Gloves Champion. . . . Kid Polo's grill is doing a land office biz. . . . Ralph DeJohn may star in a local movie: "The DeJohn Story."

BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

IT'S been a quiet summer in Buffalo for both wrestling and boxing. Now, with fall and cooler weather on hand things are expected to pep up considerably.

In Wrestling—Big Ed George informs your correspondent that he will run shows every Friday night at Memorial Auditorium. George says a lot of the Buffalo favorites will be back and a number of new mat stars will show along with them.

Joey DeJohn has been laid up with a broken jaw which he sustained in his fight with Lee Sala. Sala knocked out Joey after DeJohn had been out in front in the early rounds.

New faces are badly needed in Buffalo. Fighters with a punch can soon get in the money here.

The writer of this column can be addressed: Hugh Shannon, 299 Maple Street, Buffalo 4, N. Y.

UNDER SOUTHERN SKIES

By TOM EPHREM

IT would be difficult to name a young man more deserving of a rating among the elite in any division than Bobby Dykes, the new fight talk along Dixie's boxing beat. For his fine work, THE RING Magazine has honored the Southern star by ranking him ninth in the welterweight field.

Billy Brown, 163, smooth operating Hartford boxer, and Johnny Dupree, 176, short Tampa heavyweight, engaged in a fine scrap before Tampans. At the end of ten rounds, the patrons hit the ceiling at the announcement of the verdict in Dupree's favor. To the customers, Brown boxed his way to victory.

Jimmy Russo, 226, kayoed Jimmy DeWitt, Jacksonville, 190, in the first. DeWitt was not in shape at all and proved easy meat for the Tampan. Art Montana, 124, Tampa, and Lamar Tate, 122, Jacksonville, gave the fans a good tussle and they drew in a four-rounder. Bob Fantis, Charleston, 122, kayoed Jim Stirling, Lakeland, in the third. George Sanford, 155, Tampa, T.K.O.'ed Tommy Long, of Lakeland, in three. Raymond Bell, 144, Tampa, kayoed Rudy Leonard, 142, Tampa, in four. Bob Harmon, 155, Tampa, kayoed Sandy McDonald, 160, Lakeland, in the first round. Another first round knockout occurred as Jerry Muldoon, 136, put it over on Skip Young, 136, Tampa. Jim Kelly, 160, Tampa, kayoed "Red" Davis, 155, Tampa.

The score is one-all between Irish Johnny Kilday and Art Tatta now. Kilday, 151, Jacksonville, scored a decision over the New Haven 159-pounder which came by a split call in the ten-rounder. The winner got home the hardest and cleanest punches and shook Tatta several times during the contest. It was Kilday's third upset before Jacksonville customers, having taken the measure of Billy Brown and Danny Ruggerio previously.

The semi-final sixer went to Hal Meredith, of Macon and Daytona Beach, over Sammy Reid, 154, of Jacksonville. Meredith, 150, won unanimously. Reid got cut above the eye in the sixth. Narty O'Keefe, 132, fought a four-round draw with Zerney Pappy, Jacksonville, who weighed 126. Jimmy Leach, 145, outpointed Walter Longino, 145, in four. Johnny "Crash" Davis, 138, won from Johnny Roche, 142, in four also. Johnny Williams, 130, T.K.O.'ed Tony Baldree, 126, in the second round (Jacksonville).

Tommy Gomez was simply too much for Tommy DiGiorgio in a heavyweight headliner in Atlanta. The Tampan, a former contender, found a willing prey in DiGiorgio and the lights went out in 2:34 of the first round. A left, then a right and it was all over for the Schenectady glover, who could offer no protection.

The bout between Bobby Elliott, Louisville, and Angel Chavez, San Pedro, 142¾, stole the program honors. Elliott, 145½, scored a ten-round decision over the Californian in a hard-fought tussle. Hoyt Nunnally, 148, kayoed Willie Harper, 148, in the sixth. John Wilder, Macon, 164, T.K.O.'ed Louis Villano, 165, East Point, in the third. Sonny Jonez, 130, Atlanta, took a four-rounder from Fred Harger, 130, (Atlanta, Ga.).

Henry "Pappy" Gault, the flashy Spartanburg, S. C., bantamweight, received THE RING Magazine's "Best Prospect of the Month" call several issues ago and of which he is immensely proud. This corner has swell reports on Gault, all praising his ability, which proves his award above.

Jack Waina, RING Magazine's Detroit correspondent was loud in praise of my Florida during his visit to The Land of Sunshine. We thank Jack for his fine words and hope his next trip down here will be a much longer stay.

Bobby (Dynamite) Dykes, 149, inaugurated Promoter Tommy DeTardo's new fight spot, the Dinner Key Auditorium, with a smashing seven-round technical knockout triumph over Irish Jimmy Sanders, 146¾, in Miami. It was a return meet for Dykes, the sensational scrapper from San Antonio and Miami, and the ever-trying Irishman from Pittsburgh. Dykes had scored a close ten-rounder before but this time Sanders didn't stand a chance as Bobby bopped the game, courageous Jimmy all over the ring and all but decked him. Bobby must have known how bad he battered his foe for twice the Texan turned to Referee Petey Sarron to halt the bout. The end came in the seventh just as Jimmy's handler entered the ring and Sarron was about to take up Bobby's appeal. Dykes ran up his consecutive win streak to 29.

Chico Pacheco, Brazilian 152-pounder, and Glen Hendershot, 146, Binghamton, N. Y., lad, put up a battle in their ten-rounder that really had the fans reeling. First one, then the other would forge ahead and at the end of hostilities Pacheco was awarded the nod, gaining revenge for a previous loss. Scoring his second victory in that number up as a professional, Art Davis, the University of Miami 149-pounder, came through with a three-round T.K.O. over Dick Bell, 148, of Tampa. Guy Pearson, 187½, Miami, T.K.O.'ed Al Lang, 196½, in the first. A four-round opener between Johnny Burke, 137½, of Miami, and Jim (or Tim) Higgins, 143, went to Burke in a good bout, (Miami).

Toby Reid, 165½, of Jacksonville, met Art Tatta, 159, New Haven glover, in the ten-round top bout at Jacksonville, and came through victoriously. Reid was almost decked in the opening chapter but came back to do some tall punching of his own.

Zerney Pappy, 125, Jacksonville, won over Narty O'Keefe, 130, Daytona Beach boy, in four-round semi-final bout. Jimmy Leach, 147, stopped Danny Brazeaille, 141, in the fourth. Johnny Roche, 146, stopped Charley Hopkins, 155. Lamar Tate, 118, beat Julius (Jackie) Luke, 118, in four, and Frank Leach, 132, lost to Billy Mullis, 126, in four, (Jacksonville).

Serving with the U. S. Navy at the Jacksonville Naval Air Station in capacity as Public Information Officer is Lt. (JG) Frank Coghlan, who during his childhood days was known in the movies as Junior Coghlan, one of the top young stars. Lt. Coghlan is helpful to the writer's "Ringside News" boxing column appearing in the "Jacksonville Journal," and supplies information on the Navy boxing goings-on at the station.

Hal Meredith T.K.O.'ed Johnny "Crash" Davis in the fourth round at Daytona Beach. Meredith is way too, too much for a green kid like Davis. Narty O'Keefe won a sixer from Frank Leach. For the next bout, you figure this here out, please. Al "Kid" McCoy and Jimmy Leach met in a sixer (so far, so good). Two judges called it a draw and the referee tabbed Leach (all understood now?). Now here's the doggone pay-off . . . the fight was presented to Leach. Oh, Lordy, Lord, what's next. In the opener, George Burton kayoed John Griffin in the first round. They're light-heavies.

At Asheville—Don Bowman, Asheville, N. C., lightweight boxer, was given a four-round T.K.O. win over Jennings Brotherton, of Lexington, Ky., after Brotherton retired with a bad elbow. The semi-final saw Jim Robinson, Lexington, defeat Johnny Miles, Asheville, in a middleweight go. Lem Smith beat Al Wanzo in a six-rounder. Cecil Brown kayoed Sammy Tuck in round four. Jimmy Martin won from Felmet King in a four.

There was another victory for Don Bowman in Asheville, his new home. The lightweight scrapper met Moe Harvey, Pittsburgh, in the top bout and came through with a five-round knockout. Jumping Joe Green, of Asheville, dumped Jimmy Arto, of Winston-Salem, for good in the seventh of a middleweight meet. Dodo Wright beat Doc Campbell in a six-rounder. Bill Wain won over Cecil Brown in four. Roy Lancaster decisioned Carl Chastain in four.

Promoter Ted Ball has himself a new main eventer in Don Bowman, a likeable lightweight who has just rung up his 23rd straight win. Bowman suffered a broken jaw several months ago and was on the shelf. It looks like Promoter Ball will have difficulty in lining up opposition around his area for Bowman.

It's just like butting your head against the concrete. That's what Danny Ruggerio, 164, of the Bronx proved to Toby Reid, 166, of Jacksonville, as the pair met for the third time in Reid's home town, Jacksonville. The New Yorker scored a seven-round T.K.O. over the Jaxon and thereby gained his third victory which includes a decision, a knockout and a technical knockout over Reid. A large crowd saw the mix.

Narty O'Keefe, 132, Daytona Beach lad, won the six-round semi from Andy Anderson, 136½, Jacksonville, who made this his second fight in quite some time. Jimmy Leach, 145, stopped Thomas (Tommy) Peavy, 145. Frank Leach, 130, beat Johnny Williams, 130, in four. Joe Smith, 155, drew in four with Murlin Hartley, 155, and Lamar Tate, 116, defeated George Mrockowski, 116, in four.

Ocala got back in the boxing picture with a nice turnout for its first show in a long time. Topping the program, Herb Muller, 138, from Tampa, scored a seven-round T.K.O. over Al "Kid" McCoy, of Daytona Beach, because of a cut eye.

In the six-round semi Julius (Jackie) Luke, Jacksonville, 116, won from Bob Yantis, 118, Charleston and Tampa. J. R. Willoughby, 144, edged a win over Walter Longino, 146. Narty O'Keefe, 134, T.K.O.'ed Billy Andrews, 135, in the third. John Leech, 142, Macon, T.K.O.'ed Jimmy Meeks, 144, Daytona Beach, in two. Bill Mawson, 120, won a decision from Harry Bernard, 120. The matchmaker for the Ocala shows is Rex Williams.

Again at Ocala, Herb Muller, Tampa, 138, scored his second main event win in as many weeks by taking Jimmy Leach into camp in an eight-round bout. Narty O'Keefe beat Indian Jimmy Maddox. J. R. Willoughby won a four-rounder from Frank Leach. Bill Harman, Tampa, T.K.O.'ed George Burton in the fourth. Billy Andrews, 139, beat Jerry Muldrow, 138, four rounds.

Ocala's third fight program saw Indian Jimmy Maddox score a T.K.O. in eight rounds over Narty O'Keefe, Daytona Beach lad, when O'Keefe was out on his feet. Jimmy Leach, 144, Daytona Beach, beat Bill Harmon, 154, Tampa, in the semi. Sammy Turner, 163, T.K.O.'ed Ben Jacobs, 161, in three. George Miller, 137, beat Jerry Muldrow, 136, in four. Bob Yantis, Tampa and Charleston, won a four from Frank Leach, 134, Daytona Beach.

Big Bill Wilson, 217, Hickory, N. C., battled on even terms for ten rounds with Johnny Kapovich, 200, of Baltimore in the main event at Charlotte. Two thousand fans attended.

A crowd of 1500 saw Joe Lassiter, 152½, claim a ten-round battle over Eddie Greene, 164½, in the main event at Charlotte. Lassiter scored the only knockdown of the fight by dropping the hard-hitting Greene with a left to the jaw. The boys put up a stiff scrap and the fans gave them a good hand.

Corky Calahan, 149, uncorked a hard right to Al Reid's jaw in the seventh and it was good for a knockout. Ralph Adkins, 159, won a closer from Ray Clarke, 155½, in an eight-rounder. Jim Kelly, 140, scored a six-round decision over Snooks Howard, 135½, an upset win for Jim. Bob Glover, 148½, won a six-round bout from Bobby Heffner, 148.

Toby Reid, Jacksonville light-heavyweight, earned a ten-round decision over Vic Costa, Bronx middleweight, in the feature bout at Jacksonville. Using a left jab to compile points and also coming through with the night's best blows, Reid, 164½, had to stave a desperate rally in the closing rounds from the rugged 155½-pound New Yorker. The votes were all in Toby's favor.

In the semi-sixer, Jimmy Leach, 147, Daytona Beach, won the duke from W. H. (Billy) Bennett, Jacksonville, 145, while in other bouts, Mickey Dunn, 138, beat Johnny Roche, 145, in four rounds; Frankie Leach, 130, T.K.O.'ed Calvin Thomas, 137, in the third; Julius (Jackie) Luke, 120, won from Johnny Johnson, 117, in four, and Billy Mullis, 130, T.K.O.'ed Johnny Williams, 132, in the first.

Boxing news will be welcomed by this corner for publication and fight promoters and managers are urged to send in their notes before the fifth of each month. Address: Tom Ephrem, 403 West Ninth St., Jacksonville, Florida, Phone 4-4526, or write me in care of Sports Department, "Jacksonville Journal," same city. Any fight news will also be appreciated for our "Jacksonville Journal" boxing column, "Ringside News."

NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS

By BILL DAVEE

AT San Antonio—Johnny Ward, 156, decisioned Ben Davidson, 156, four rounds. Richard Oliver, 142, kayoed Joe Belmontes, 142, two rounds. Mandy Leal, 132, kayoed Johnny Carter, 132, one round. Francisco Gaytan, 130, decisioned Ray Ramon, 131, six rounds. Jimmy Curl, 162, decisioned Tommy Ramirez, 154, ten rounds.

At Corpus Christi—Joe Belmontes, 150, decisioned Alvin Hemby, 152, four rounds. Mandy Leal, 133, decisioned Benito Acevas, 133, four rounds. Ramon Gaytan, 113, decisioned Mario Topia, 119, four rounds. Otillio Galvan, 115, decisioned Ernesto Torrito Rivas, 111, six rounds. Joe Amaya, 124, kayoed Doug Gibson, 131, two rounds.

At Lubbock—Bill Brackeen, 130, kayoed Frank Saavedra, 128, one round. Charlie Neff, 134, kayoed Robert Bruce Lybarger, 128, one round. Sal Cheribel, 134, decisioned Don Livingston, 130, four rounds. Gene Dale James, 186, kayoed Rudolfo Arce, 186, one round. Bill Henderson, 132, decisioned Trinidad Perez, 129, ten rounds.

At Galveston—James Sweatt, 144, decisioned Jimmy Bates, 146, four rounds. Russell Nails, 140, kayoed Peter Curran, 138, three rounds. Jimmy DeLeon, 146, decisioned Pete Sanchez, 144, six rounds. Joe Garcia, 128, kayoed Charles Walters, 126, two rounds. Eddie Bertolino, 136, decisioned Johnny Villanueva, 133, ten rounds.

At Lubbock—Leonard Duncan, 168, kayoed Billy Buck, 174, three rounds. Bill Brackeen, 128, and E. E. Sparks, 129, drew, four rounds. Tommy Manaois, 132, decisioned Charlie Neff, 135, four rounds. Gene James, 187, kayoed Robert Taylor, 210, two rounds. Hubert Gray, 146, kayoed George Joey Cramer, 144, eight rounds.

At San Antonio—Paul Reyna, 130, kayoed Jimmy Kelly, 133, one round. Mandy Leal, 135, kayoed Richard Oliver, 140, four rounds. Ramon Gaytan, 114, decisioned Mario Tapia, 118, five rounds. Francisco Gaytan, 131, decisioned Howard Lewis, 130, six rounds. Jimmy Curl, 162, decisioned Tony Johnson, 167, ten rounds.

For boxing news of this section, please enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope, and remember we have no pictures available. The address: 1133 West Bell Ave., Houston, Texas.

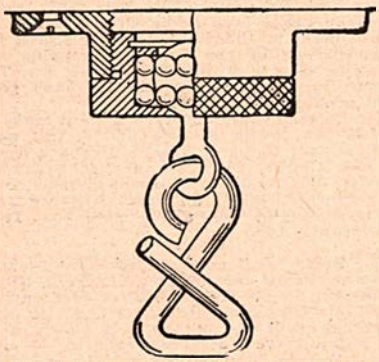
Got Swivel Trouble?

Just when you need the bag the swivel busts! STOP monkeying around with a cheap gadget and get a life-time, wear-ever Ball-Bearing SWIVEL.

Shorter, faster, five different metals used, it's a Rolls Royce bit of machinery.

Patented by a boxer who has been in the ring for ten years, you know you're getting a tested and practical Swivel.

(PATENT PENDING)



FITS STANDARD PLATES ON ANY STAND!

It's cheap at the price of five dollars BECAUSE it outlasts FIFTY OTHER SWIVELS!

Every boxer should own one. Send for one now, or ask your sporting goods dealer to get one for you. It will be the best investment you ever made.

$5.00, mailed postage paid

Marek Sporting Goods Co.

4163 S. Halsted Street, Chicago 9, Illinois

FIGHTIN' WORDS FROM TOLEDO

By ED HACKLEY

TOLEDO closed the summer with no action. The only change in the local situation was that the Arena officials have declared that both promoters shall have access to the Arena, and both Sid Goldberg and Thurkettle are planning big shows for the East Side showplace. Also the Police-Fire Welfare Fund show, formerly run by Goldberg, has been taken over by a committee, which declares that neither one of the local promoters will have a say in the matchmaking.

Hank Risk, former Toledo amateur star, is piling up a winning streak in New York under the guidance of Jim Murray. Walt Evans, who looked very good for a while, started a comeback by stopping Klay Milliron of Akron in the third in Jamestown, N. Y. Farrel Reid, Toledo lightweight, lost a close one to Gil Holcomb, Akron, on the same show.

The writer has just started back with some fighters and is working with a team of amateurs, including two state champions, and is interested in hearing from promoters of amateur shows in this part of the country.

Anyone wishing more news on local boxing can contact the writer, Ed Hackley, at 71 Brand Whitlock, Toledo 2, O.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY

By MAX YEARGAIN

MIDWEST boxing writers are now singing the praises of Billy Sudduth, Topeka's welterweight sensation, who lost a questionable ten-round split decision to Sammy Angott, former world's lightweight champion, before a yelping crowd of 3,000 fans at Topeka's air-conditioned Auditorium.

Angott, three times world champion, found the rock-hard Sudduth plenty of opposition, sustaining a badly cut left eye which was closed by the eighth round. The two welters put on the wildest fight seen in Topeka in many a moon. Referee Dutch Geiser scored the scrap 98-95 for Sudduth; Judge Frank Grimm reversed it, 97-96 for Angott, and Judge Floyd Hall voted 97-93 for Angott. Stan Emerson, Topeka *Daily Capital* sports editor, scored it a draw, and the Topeka *State Journal* sports editor gave Sudduth an edge.

This was Sudduth's first ten-rounder, and from the skill he displayed against the aging veteran he is the boy to watch during the coming fall and winter season.

In the semi-windup, Wichita's Chief Alvin Williams, full-blooded Caddo Indian and national middleweight Golden Gloves champion in the Chicago *Tribune's* Tournament of Champions, stiffened Al Hagen in the second round with an atomic left hook. Williams recently scored a victory over Don Lee at Omaha. He is the hottest attraction in the Midwest.

Nelson Levering, Omaha Indian welterweight with a kayo in either hand, scored a close one over clever Floyd Perry of Kansas City in a four-rounder. Levering, a stablemate of the late Vince Foster, shows plenty of promise. Kansas City's featherweight, Frankie Rivera, decisioned Little Joe Romano, Topeka, in four. Virgil Turner, hard-hitting Kansas City welterweight under the reins of Beau Davis, stopped Johnny Tiano, Pittsburgh, Pa., in the first.

Here and There—Pat McCafferty returned to his hometown, Topeka, after spending two months in Los Angeles, in which much of it was in the hospital. Now scaling 180 pounds, but in condition still a light-heavyweight, Pat intends to begin boxing around the first part of October. We would like to see him settle down and once again crash the contenders' bracket. He is only 23 and can do it.

Max Clayton twice has featured Sugar Ray Robinson, Omaha being one of the hottest boxing cities in the Middle West. Wichita has opened, and Kansas City and Topeka will follow under the direction of your correspondent.

Boxers and managers wanting matches in Topeka, Kansas City and Wichita may contact: Max Yeargain, 704 Kansas Avenue, Topeka, Kan. Telephone 3-6674, day or night.

FROM JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA

By WILF GARFORTH

JOHANNESBURG CITY HALL—The Transvaal Sporting Club staged its first tournament for many months when George Angelo met Jack Marr of Australia in a ten-round contest. The fight was vital to both men, who have completed arrangements for trips to England for a series of fights. Both have their eyes on the Empire title of their respective divisions.

The fight was an extremely dull one. Angelo, 155, set the pace and maintained it from the start throughout the ten rounds, which Marr, 164¾, spent on the ropes covering up. Angelo landed at will in every round and his many two-handed attacks had Marr in a bad way on several occasions. The margin of points at the end was so great that Angelo did not wait for the decision to be announced.

Terrence O'Connor, 188, beat Johnny Risko, 182, on points over four rounds. O'Connor may develop into a useful performer if he can be taught to smooth out his looping right hand which can be seen a mile off.

Joe Munro, 153½, gained the judges' verdict over Ken LaGrange, 155, in a six-rounder.

Duggie du Preez, 142¼, knocked out Peter Mansour, 142¾, in a stirring six-rounder when he caught him flush on the button with a left hook in the fifth round. Mansour was down in the first for a "niner" from a similar punch.

Pat Patrick, 149, was too good for experienced Duggie Miller, 157½, and outpointed him over eight rounds. Miller has not been impressive since his return from England earlier this year. Miller ran into some heavy punches and only his experience kept him out of further trouble.

Pretoria, Caledonian Ground—Johnny Arthur, 208½, showed his best form to date when he outpointed Piet Strydom, 198½, in a ten-round contest.

The fight was full of action and the fans certainly had their money's worth. Both men took punishment but it was Strydom who looked the worse for wear when the final bell clanged.

It will be many months before Pretoria will witness as good a fight as this again, and I doubt whether the promoters will harbor the idea of another venture at this venue as the attendance for a fight of this class in Strydom's home town was not at all gratifying.

Joe Munro repeated his previous week's win over Ken LaGrange in a six-round crowd pleaser. His hard hitting took its toll of LaGrange and the former Springbok was down for four short counts. Munro's points win was never in doubt.

Jack Kukard has been nicknamed three times since he took up professional boxing. First of all the fans called him "Handsome Jack." Later they changed it to "Jack the Giant Killer" because he produced some unexpected results among the heavier fry. Now they are calling him "Up and Down Jack" because he does not appear able to take a heavy punch on the jaw. This was the case when he faced Billy Wood over six rounds. Wood had Jack on the boards for three counts of nine and would certainly have won inside the distance had he not damaged his right hand. The result of a draw was flattering to Kukard and most observers made Wood a comfortable winner.

Doug Miller won a points decision over Jack Krynauw over six rounds, but found his opponent a willing mixer.

Fanie Bushney, now fighting as a welter, earned a points decision over Mannetjie Roux in an action-packed opening bout of four rounds.

Wrestling—Mannie Maritz, 210, and Al Costello, 214, had their much awaited return bout in the City Hall, Johannesburg, on Sept. 1 and performed to a packed house. Costello surprised Maritz and the fans by gaining a fall in quick time in the first round. Maritz replied in similar fashion in the second round and brought the fans to their feet as he buffeted and bludgeoned Costello around the ring before pinning him.

Three times in the next three rounds Maritz almost pinned Costello and the fans were wild with excitement, but each time the American managed to lift one shoulder off the mat. In the last round Maritz seemed determined to get a winning fall and had the better of the exchanges but Costello surprised him with a mule kick and pounced on him to get the winning fall.

Benny Lenowitz and Tiger Smit drew with one fall each in six five-minute rounds.

Sam Busa beat Killer Coetzer by one fall to nil in six five-minute rounds.

Eddie Humphries beat Fred Bez by one fall to nil in four ten-minute rounds.

News—Vic Toweel has been matched with Ronnie Clayton for the Empire featherweight title in December. Toweel will fight the Welsh feather champion, Norman Lewis, in November.

Wrestling still proves popular and is drawing capacity gates wherever it is staged.

The Springbok wrestler, Tony Ries, withdrew from the Southern Transvaal amateur wrestling championships following the death of Johannes Jonck, a railway policeman, who died after receiving a spinal injury when wrestling with Ries recently. Ries withdrew from the competition out of respect for his late opponent.

This writer's address is 36 Saratoga Avenue, Doornfontein, Johannesburg, South Africa, and all correspondence will be attended to promptly. That's all, folks.

ARUBA N.W.I. RING NEWS

By JIMMY LAMBERT

ONE of the smallest crowds of fight fans ever to witness one of Promoter George Rombley's fight cards was present at the Swingsters Square Garden. Lack of name fighters and too many last-minute substitutions were the attributable causes. In the opening four-rounder, although we believe Kid Carter, 141, of Trinidad, had the best of it over Young Sharkey, 138, of St. Martin, the decision was a draw.

In the six-rounder between Young Carpentier, 163, of Aruba, and Kid Armstrong, 156, of Grenada, Armstrong hit the canvas for the count before Carpentier threw more than two light punches at him.

In an eight-rounder, which should have been stopped as no-contest, Sugar Boy Nando, 148, of Aruba, clowned, pushed and stalled against Pantera Negra, 145, of Curacao. The decision went to Nando.

The eight-round semi-final ended in another victory for up and coming Battling Siki, 160, of St. Martin, over experienced Slipping Tiger, 160, of Curacao. Siki had too much hitting power for the Tiger.

In the main event between Kid Oche, 148½, of Santo Domingo, and Dimitrios Yianni, 145½, of Greece, scheduled for ten rounds, ended in the first, when Oche dropped over-confident Yianni twice, the second time for the count.

BOXING BITS FROM VIRGINIA

By JACK LEVINSON

AT the Legion Auditorium in Roanoke, where the only professional card was presented in Virginia, Don Webber, 124, Roanoke, decisioned Jerry Courtwright, 128, Puerto Rican, in the eight-round feature. Courtwright was on the canvas more times than observers could count. The bell saved the Puerto Rican in both the second and sixth rounds. Webber's vicious rights to the head were Jerry's downfall.

In the co-feature bout, billed for eight rounds, Don Bowman, 128, Knoxville, K.O.'ed Frankie Jayne, 130, Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in 2:12 of the second round.

Jesse Baker, 150, Roanoke, won the unofficial middleweight Negro championship of Roanoke by K.O.'ing Tommy Thomas, 158, in 1:15 of the second round.

The sixth round bout between Johnny Miles, 160, Asheville, N. C., and Tony Gornick, 158, Allentown, was won via decision by Miles.

Willie Williams, 138, Allentown, won a unanimous decision over Kid Jordon, 138, Roanoke, in a six-rounder.

Your writer is to be matchmaker for the Granby Boxing Club which will begin operating this month in Norfolk, Virginia. All managers and boxers interested, write to: Mr. Jack Levinson—128 W. 10th Street, Norfolk, Va. When sending information, please write complete record, enclose picture (if possible), recent clippings. This new professional club will begin operating on a monthly basis.

"ACTION AT ALBUQUERQUE"
By JOHNNY SEUBERT

ITH Jack Dempsey appearing as guest referee and before the largest crowd of the season, Harold (Baby Face) Jones of De- , 137, was awarded the unanimous decision r Pee Wee Swingler, 134, Los Angeles, at the Arena.

The estimated 5,000 fans who attended witsed the unusual sight of two fighters contin- ly leading with their right and getting away h it, it so happening that both boys are thpaws. However, there was nothing in their pective styles or stances which prevented them m putting on a heavy punching brawl in which h were consistently battered.

After a somewhat cautious start both fighters ened up with their big guns and threw plenty leather right down to the finish. Toe to toe ring exchanges were frequent and several nes both were staggered, only to come back ting more furiously. Jones landed particularly naging blows in the seventh and eighth rounds en he lathered Swingler plenty but Pee Wee's ong finish in the tenth definitely caught the ncy of the crowd although Referee Dempsey and dges Barnes and Flaska collectively ruled herwise.

In the scheduled six-round semi-final, Babe ff Ortiz, 135, lightweight champion of Mexico, t the skids under Lee Wright, 137, of Alquerque. Wright, brother of Chalky, former atherweight champ, was decked near the end the second round and being unable to come t for the third Ortiz was awarded an autoatic T.K.O.

Gabby Gabaldon, 142, Santa Fe, was awarded a 6-round decision over Jesus Rubio, 140, Juarez, exico. Gabby's southpaw slants were no puzzle his opponent who rocked him plenty with avy overhand rights.

In four rounds Johnny Pacheco, 142, Alquerque, won a decision over Joe Muniz, 142, so of Albuquerque. In the opening four-rounder n Tafoya, 118, Albuquerque, took the nod over enry Montano, 118, Albuquerque.

In an extremely hard-fought punching duel at ingley Field, Jesse Fonseca, 120, of El Paso, as awarded a split decision after ten hectic unds over Val Valentine, 118, also known as al Alvarado, of Denver. This was Fonseca's econd straight appearance as a headliner in the oke City and was a replica of his previous nsational bout here with Pat Iacobucci in May.

In the third round Fonseca staggered Valenne but was unable to bring him down as Valenne fought back like a wildcat and offset his opnent's temporary advantage by the fury of his wn counter-attack. In the fifth Valentine sushined a cut around the eye but was allowed to roceed after examination by Referee Dave Baca. Fonseca really cut loose with everything in his ook-book in the eighth and ninth rounds to pull he fat out of the fire. He roughed up Valenine considerably but was unable to build up ore than a slight edge at the end of the illing.

In the semi-final Manny Camarillo, 122, of El aso, fought a torrid six-round draw with ohnny Pacheco, 122, of Albuquerque. Camarillo's northodox style and heavy punching, coupled with Pacheco's willingness to mix it, made it a slugging match from start to finish.

In other preliminary bouts Tony Wilson, 148½, Albuquerque, and Sid Gonzales, 155, Santa Fe, went four rounds to a hard-fought draw. Gabby Gabaldon, 146, Santa Fe southpaw, was awarded a well-earned decision over Eddie Pena, 145, Albuquerque. After four free-swinging rounds Charlie Stein, 145, and Julian Chavez, 145, both of Albuquerque, wound up even. In the four-round curtain-raiser Sef Lovato, Los Angeles, put the quietus on Joe Salinas, Albuquerque, in 1:22 of the second round for the only K.O. of the night.

For information on boxing in this area, please contact the writer at 712 North Wellesley.

COVERING CUBA
By DR. J. A. VIEITES

AGUA—Diego Sosa, 128, one of Cuba's top contenders for the national featherweight title, met Sagua Fernandez, 129¾, in a scheduled eight-rounder that almost turned into a riot.

Sosa was winning comfortably on points, when suddenly Fernandez butted him in a clinch. The referee, National Kid, former Cuban titleholder, raised Fernandez hand in a signal of victory in the 4th. Policemen had to take care of the situation. Later on Sosa claimed a foul victory in the fourth round, but the fight was declared no contest and National Kid was suspended by the National Boxing Commission.

St.-Spiritus: Black Pico, 114¾, was held to an eight-round draw by Lefty Garay, 123½. According to reports, Garay was favored by a home-town verdict. The fight was originally signed for ten rounds, and at 120 pounds. As Garay came in as a full feather, Pico refused to fight unless Garay paid the usual forfeit as well as limiting the fight to six rounds. Finally Garay paid the forfeit plus some additional fine to Pico, who compromised to fight eight rounds.

Pico was downed for a no-count in the first, but scored two eight-counts in the eikhth and last frame.

Havana: The Cuban welterweight champion, Baby Coullimber, found Tuzo Portuguez, Central American welter king from Costa Rica, a very tough nut to break, and was stopped in the tenth and last round after one of the best fights staged in the Sports Palace in recent months. Coullimber scored a no-count over Portuguez in the fifth and had him groggy in the eighth, when suddenly a right uppercut put the Baby down for eight. That was the beginning of the end for the Cuban. He was badly beaten in the ninth and downed again in the tenth. Then Referee Johnny Cruz stepped in—with only 30 seconds to go—and halted the proceedings. Gross gate, $4,817.80.

Tuzo Portuguez, who is handled by Pinchq Gutierrez, former manager of Kid Chocolate, came in at 152¾, while Coullimber tipped in at 152½ pounds.

Cuban light-heavyweight champion, Yova Kid, 171¾, retained his title by stopping Luis Godoy's entry, Jose Casals, 164¾, in the 6th round. Yova downed Casals in the third and fourth rounds, and again in the sixth. When the bell sounded for the seventh, Miguel Acevedo's former manager stopped Casals from going on as he was badly bleeding and with no chance at all of winning.

Marcelino Armenteros, 147, Cuba's former middleweight champion, came up from the floor in the third to knock out Lazaro Histurriza, 151, in the same round with an overhand right delivery.

Armando (Polaco) Lopez, 119⅜, once chosen by THE RING as the best bantam prospect of the month) scored his best victory to date by winning all of the six rounds from Bob Serpi, 115, Italy. Serpi is the same bantam that fought Maurice Sandeyron and Louis Skena two close fights last year in Europe. Serpi was down in the fifth for eight, and was badly bleeding from both eyes in the sixth.

In the curtain raiser, Baby Pijuan, 110¼, stopped Armando Diaz, 107¼, in the third of a scheduled four-rounder.

Kid Charolito, 146½, Cuba's most promising fighter of the moment, scored another good victory, this time outpointing Negro Bobby Mann, 146½, Trenton, N. J., in ten rounds. Charolito's right hand had not mended properly and could only be used a few times during the fight. Mann back-pedaled and I've never seen a fighter running so fast. Charolito clipped Bobby again in the eighth and tenth and both times the foreigner clinched like a madman. Mann was bleeding from both eyes from the first round but was well seconded by Chuck Hurley and Manolo Fernandez in his corner.

In the semi-final, Muguel Mendivil, 136¾, won a unanimous ten-rounder from Antonio Reverte, 136½, Spain.

Armando LaBarrere, 126, won a close eighter from Floro Hita, 129½. Armando Herrera, 128, won in six from Benito Castillo, 128½, in the best fight of the night; and Nick Ferreiro, 128¾, and Oswaldo Castillo, 130¾, drew in the four-round opener. Gross gate, $4,408.70.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

MONTREAL is a redhot fight town right now and indications are that it will continue to be for some time. A fortnight after a record gate of over $76,000 was attracted to the ballpark to see Laurent Dauthuille knock out Johnny Greco in five rounds, Promoter Raoul Godbout staged a card at the Stade Exchange, drawing over 2500 paying fans for a gate of $4,606, a record for that modestly sized stadium.

Gaby Ferland, 147, local East End welter idol, and Irish Billy Wyatt, 148¼, of Trenton, N. J., were the principals in the ten-round main attraction. They had stolen the show before over 20,00 fans at the ballpark, battling a sizzling draw in the ten-round semi-final, so it was no surprise that hundreds were turned away for their return clash at Stade Exchange. The fans weren't disappointed, either. They saw another slashing battle with the same result, a draw.

Ferland seemed to be on the road to an easy, abbreviated triumph. After a cautious first round Ferland nailed Wyatt in the second with a smashing right cross. Wyatt hit the deck for nine. He was forced to a careful defensive for another couple of rounds with Ferland pressing for a knockout. Wyatt then changed his tactics, won five rounds in a row, giving Ferland a real battering in the eighth. Ferland rallied to get an edge in the final round.

Armand Savoie, 129½, rising ex-Olympic boxer, fought the best fight of his pro career to blast out a clean cut knockout victory over rugged Paul Thibault, 131½, in the seventh of a scheduled eighter.

EXPANSION WATCH BANDS
$1.00 Post Paid
Make Your Old Watch Look New!
Bright Chromed Stainless Steel, White or "Gold." Thousands sold at $7.50!
Satisfaction Guaranteed. Send Check Or Money Order. No C. O. D.'s.
ELCO PRODUCTS CO.
3805 Broadway Kansas City 2, Mo.

Bar Bells
Buy Direct From Factory
Write for free booklet and price list
$8.95 up
INDEPENDENT IRON WORKS
2416 East 23rd Street. Dept. A
Los Angeles 11, Calif.

Rocky Brisebois, 144, Rene Chauvin's promising young welter prospect, added another win to his growing string when he outboxed and outslugged game Levis Cote, 140¼, in another eight-rounder.

Marc Begin, 151, Quebec, got off to an early lead, rocking Fernand Cervan, 146, early but hardhitting Fernard came back to outsock him in the late rounds. It was a smashing six-round draw. Rene Trudeau, 131, scored easily in his pro debut, handily licking Yvon Leblanc, 140, who again lacked condition, in the four-round opener. It was a rattling good fight card from start to finish.

Ray Edwards, 128¾, George Gainsford's flashy protege, outfinished clever Marcel LaChapelle, 129½, to win a close ten-round decision at the Stade Exchange. Lachapelle had a silght edge until the closing rounds but tired and the frisky Edwards rattled home enough effective punches to finish in front.

In the scheduled ten-round co-feature Joe Pyle, Negro Nova Scotian, 154, came from behind to flatten Johnny (Price) Tousignant, 153¾, in the ninth. The blonde Tousignant, with his "cutey" tactics and superior boxing ability, took six of the first seven rounds but the fans didn't like the dull action, though he had Pyle groggy and in distress in the fifth and sixth heats. Pyle floored him twice in the eighth with body shots then flattened him in the ninth with another downstairs.

Armand Savoie, 130, stopped Jerry Laliberte, 136, in the fifth of a scheduled sixer, pounding him freely except for a few gallant spurts by the game, tough Laliberte. Marc Begin, 154, got ample revenge for a previous loss by decision to Angelo Nardoni, 154¾, by scoring a spectacular, cleancut knockout over Nardoni in two rounds. Maurice Girard, 126, connected with a sharp right to flatten Jerry Cannon, 132, in the first round, and Rene Trudeau, 132, stopped one Jim McQuillan, 131½, in two heats. The gate was $3800 plus.

Stray Shots—Achille Mathieu and Rene Chauvin likely to run regular shows at St. James Market Hall. . . . Message for Ronnie Walker, somewhere in British Columbia: Larry Sloan, Abie Blanck and the rest of the gang would like to hear from you. . . . Sloan has quite a sunburn on that gleaming, open spot atop his cranium. . . . Maxie Spoon suffered dislocated jaw in that hectic battle with Irish Eddie Carroll, but it's okay now. . . . Cheerio till next month. . . . Reminder . . . My new phone number is HArbour 2472.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By STAN SANTOS

KID BLYCE of Trinidad, outpointed British Guiana's lightweight champion, Singh, in their ten-round, non-title return bout before a very large crowd on the G. F. C. grounds in Bourda.

Blyce was the aggressor throughout the fight. He outpunched the champ on several occasions, and scored a knockdown in the third round. The Kid from Trinidad was badly cut under his left eye, but this did not stop his furious assault on the bewildered champion, whose defensive tactics helped him to lose the fight by a wider margin. Blyce not only won a well deserved decision, but also the admiration of the crowd.

Singh tipped the scales at 133 pounds and Blyce weighed 127.

Two six-round preliminaries preceded the main bout. Al Reid, 136, outpointed Kid Goutam, 132. Duncan Blair, 138, suffered a defeat at the hands of Billy Welch, 137, on points.

Boxing in British Guiana is once again at its highest standard, and this is due to some very hard work done by B. G.'s No. 1 promoter, Rufus Stephens and his assistant, C. Shaw, who must be congratulated extensively.

This writer can be located at 117 Regent St., Lacytown, Georgetown 8, British Guiana, South America.

$2 TO WIN
INSTANT HEIGHT INCREASE

WEAR BILD-UPPERS IN YOUR OWN SHOES!

Now YOU may have new thrilling success, gain respect, by looking TALLER AT ONCE. Make her look up to you! Scientifically designed, luxury comfort, invisible,—nobody knows but you.

SEND NO MONEY

Order new, miracle BILD-UPPERS ON APPROVAL. Rush name, address, shoe size TODAY.

Your BILD-UPPERS and FREE sensational "47 Secrets for Increasing Your Height" sent by return mail in plain package. Pay Postman only $1.98 plus few cents postage. Or send $1.98 with order and we pay postage. If not delighted, return for prompt refund.

BROOKDALE MFR. CO., Dept. R2
UPPER MONTCLAIR, N. J.

NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS
By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING AROUND: When Gus Lesnevich was stopped by Ezzard Charles it brought down the curtain on a great and spectacular career. Gus who was considered washed up as a big time fighter and champion, scored the greatest victories of his life as he busted the Billy Fox myth twice, K.O.ing him in 10 and then one round. He also K.O.'ed Melio Bettina in 59 seconds which at the time set a Garden record for a quick knockout. Tami Mauriello was beaten and then stopped by Gus, but the man with the long beard and the scythe finally caught up with him. So we say good-bye and good luck to a great champion and a swell fellow.

Best Prospect of the Month: Trees Wilson, Atlantic City middleweight, who has shown to good advantage in his last few bouts, one of which was a draw with highly regarded Don Ellis.

Results for the Month: Meadowbrook Bowl, Newark—George (Sugar) Costner, 150, Camden, K.O.'ed Jackie Cooper, 154, Chicago, in 30 seconds of the third round. Sugar dropped Jackie three times and was in front from the start. Joe Curcio, 153, Newark southpaw, scored a close win over Jimmy Milligan, 154, of Haskill, in eight. Johnny DeFazio, 135, Bayonne, outboxed Charley Donovan, 141, New York City. Donovan gave DeFazio a tough fight all the way. Pat Russo, Jersey City, K.O.'ed Don Paccini, Kearney, 2, and Russ Walters halted Jackie Sugarman, Trenton, 2. The gate was $3,100.

Tippy Larkin boxed and punched his way to a one-sided but far from easy, ten-round win over Al Evans, 152, Montreal. The Garfield gunner, who hit 146, tried for a knockout all the way and although he hit Evans with everything, he couldn't bring him down. Tippy's eye was cut in the second round.

Phil Berman, 175, Paterson, remained undefeated by outslugging Harry Daniels, 179, New York, in five rounds. Daniels was down in the first and third. Johnny Luciano, 138, K.O.'ed Talbert Anderson, 133, New York, in 2:55 of 2. Dino Dell, 147, Montclair, K.O.'ed Bobby Dart, 146, Paterson, 2. Bobby Bell, 126, Youngstown, O., outpointed Art Llanos, 123, New York, in six fast rounds; and Pete Yelovich, 128, Staten Island, won from Mike Prosper, 131, in 4.

A crowd of 2,490 paid $4,688.

Walter Cartier, 161, Mount Vernon, N. Y., won a hard fought eight-rounder from squat little Jimmy Taylor, 152, East Side, New York. Taylor, a foot shorter than Cartier, forced the fight all the way but was just outclassed, but far from outgamed.

Ernie (Rock) Durando, 153, Bayonne, K.O.'ed Jimmy Milligan, 154, Haskill, in 2:02 of the second round. Milligan was down three times. Charley Norkus, 187, Jersey top young heavy, K.O.'ed Clifton Murphy, 183, Passaic, in 2:11 of the third. Mike O'Donnell, 197, North Arlington, K.O.'ed Eddie Davis, 204, N. Y. C., in 2; Tony Casas, 176, N. Y. C., beat Harold Sampson, 172, Secaucus, 4, and Ralph Giordano, 137, Newark, stopped Birdie Loffa, 140, Elizabeth, due to an eye cut in 2.

The crowd of 1,600 paid $3,300.

Long Branch: Cowboy Henry LaSane, 128, Houston, Tex., was held to a close win in his battle with Jerry Kortright, 124, Puerto Rico. LaSane finished fast in the last three rounds to cop the win.

Clint Miller, 124, Elizabeth, on a comeback, rallied to outpoint Johnny Carr, 124, Brooklyn, in six fast rounds. Miller, who was much shorter, had a hard time getting past Carr's long arms. Buddy James, 140, Asbury Park, won over Al Gial, 137, Elizabeth, 4; Speedy Clark, 146, Asbury Park, drew with Don Uzar, 145, Perth Amboy, 4; Tim Elleby, 156, Asbury Park, beat Jimmy Steele, 153, Newark, 4; and Jess Jones, 147, Elizabeth, defeated Don Layton, 150, Point Pleasant, 4.

Atlantic City: Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 147, New York, scored the best win of his career when he won a hard fought decision over Charley Williams, 146, Newark, after ten rugged rounds. Gene rallied in the late rounds to wipe out Charley's early lead.

Bucky Slocum, 142, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Herby Stowe, 142, Washington, after 2:45 of the second of one of the wildest fights seen here in a long time. Aaron Joshua, 126, New York, dropped Billy Banks, 124, Philadelphia, twice to win after six. Gene Elliott, 142, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Eddie Braxton, 145, Philadelphia, 2. Jackie Simon, 152, Philadelphia, won from Johnny Jennings, 149, Atlantic City, 4.

Terry Moore, 150, Baltimore contender, had one of his toughest nights as he won seven out of ten rounds from a tough little battler who never gives up. Guess who? That's right, Jimmy Taylor, 149, New York kid. Taylor, outclassed again but not outgamed, made Terry really step to win.

George Hammond, 152, Riverside, counterpunched his way to a win over Trees Wilson, 159, Atlantic City, in six slow rounds. Lloyd Tate, 138, Philadelphia comer, outslugged Panama Vince Barnes, of Panama, 137, after six rounds. Both were on the floor in this thriller. Joe (Doodles) Byrnes, 130, Philadelphia, stopped Don Redman, 132, Philadelphia, 4; Earl Priestly, 132, Atlantic City, K.O.'ed Jack Bandy, 130, Philadelphia, 1.

Gene (Dummy) Hairston, 147, New York, outpointed Al Mobley, 149, Newark, in nine of the ten rounds to win the decision, but most of the rounds were closely fought and Gene had no easy time with the rugged Newarker who kept punching all the time.

Charley Spicer, 149, Philadelphia, defeated his townsman, Bruce Ubaldo, 155, in 6; Lloyd Tate, 138, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Calvin Davis, 138, N. Y. C., in 1:05 of the second. Ike Summers, 155, Atlantic City, K.O.'ed Buddy Young, 150, Philadelphia, 2; Alphonso Cappis, 135, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Ralph Jacobs, 133, Newark, 4.

Chico Varona, 149, Havana, won nine of the ten rounds as he outpunched Charley Milan, 148, cagey battler from Baltimore. Chico tried for a K.O., but Milan was always on the move and couldn't be set up. Tony Longo, 127, Baltimore, scored an upset by knocking out Jimmy Shields, 126, Philadelphia, 2:20 of the fourth. Harvey Jones, 165, Baltimore, won a close one from Elton Evans, 163, Philadelphia, 6. Jones was down in the first. Mario Marino, 162, Philadelphia, K.O.'ed Al Robinson, 159, Philadelphia, 1; Joe (Doodles) Byrnes, 128, Philadelphia, beat one more Philadelphian, Baby (Kid) Robinson, 132, 4.

This writer's address is 145 Kensington Ave., Jersey City, N. J.

ROCHESTER, N. Y. BOXING NOTES
By SAM PORCELLI

THERE was no boxing in Rochester during the month of August but most of the local fighters were kept busy in out-of-town rings.

Irish Johnny Rowe, Rochester's best lightweight, was called to fight Sandy Saddler, on a five day's notice and gave the ex-world featherweight champ plenty of trouble in eight good rounds of a ten-rounder before the referee stopped the bout due to a cut on Rowe's eye. Rowe was on his feet and never on the floor, and gave Saddler plenty of trouble. Rowe would like to fight Saddler again and he may get his chance this winter in Rochester. Rowe is a slam bang fighter, and lose or win he gives you plenty of action.

Snuffy Smith, Rochester, lost to George Dunn, of Hartford, at Hartford, in ten rounds. Dunn had too much on the ball for Smith that night. In the semi-final, Jerry Fleming, 155, Rochester, and Leon Brown, 155, of Hartford, put on one of the best bouts seen in Hartford in some time. Fleming had Brown down for a count of nine in the second round but the bell saved him. Brown was out on his feet when the final bell rang and Fleming won the fight.

Joe LoVerdi, manager of Irish Johnny Flynn, is keeping his big heavyweight busy these days. Joe has him booked to fight in Pittsburgh, Newark and Chicago. Flynn is the best white heavyweight around today and if he makes up his mind to fight more often he can win the world's heavyweight title. Flynn can box, punch and take a very good punch.

The Triton A.C. would like to hear from fighters and managers who would like to show in Rochester. Write to Triton A.C., 406 Clinton Ave., N. Rochester, N. Y., or to the address below.

The Triton A.C. has remodeled its gym and it is one of the best gyms around today and most of the local pro fighters train there [illegible]

Don't forget to get your RING at all newsstands on the first of each month. My address is 1[illegible] S. Union St., Rochester 7, N. Y.

RING NEWS FROM HAWAII
By TED YAMACHIKA

MARIO TRIGO, 136, Los Angeles lightweight, once again proved his cleverness by pounding out a clean-cut win over James Perry, 137, one of the most promising lightweights in the Islands today, in a ten-round main event at the Civic Auditorium. The Al Karasick promoted show drew a good crowd of 3,370 fans who paid a gross of $5,574.00.

The switch hitting Mario Trigo, who can fight equally well as a rightie or a lefthander, generally outpunched and outmanuevered the ever-willing but inexperienced Perry during most of the rounds and won the favor of the referee and one of the two judges, 6-2 and 5-2. The other judge ruled the fight a draw. The fight was fast paced and interesting throughout.

Other results: Lou Abellira, 156½, knocked out Rudy Coleman, 150½, of San Francisco, in the second round of a fiver. Placido Torres, 1[illegible] decisioned Peter Rosado, 133¾, four. Russ Ferguson, 137, won over William Candido, 141[illegible] four. Freddy Gonsalves, 126, knocked out Lou Langley, 125, in the first of four.

Territorial Middleweight Champion Carl Olson, 164½, added another kayo win to his long string by blasting Art (Boom Boom) Hardy, 159, of San Diego, unconscious in the third round of a scheduled ten-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium.

The fight was uninteresting in that it was too one-sided. Everything was in Olson's favor, including a big weight advantage. Whatever interest the fans felt was in trying to foretell the round of Hardy's demise and what punch would do the trick. From the opening round Olson did all the punching and Hardy all the receiving. In this round Olson had Hardy staggering from hard rights and lefts to the head and body.

The only reason Hardy survived the second round was because he went into a crouch and this maneuver had Olson puzzled for a round. However, Olson got going once again in the third and put Hardy away with a left hook followed by a hard right.

Other results: In the best fight of the evening James Botelho, 135, knocked out Francisco Baracao, 135½, in the fourth round of a five after being on the verge of a knockout himself. Walter Chung, 119, and Bobby Sanders, 118½, fought to a good draw, four. Harry Clyde, 133½, beat Frankie Chavez, 155, four. James Nagao, 128, won the four-round opener against Lou Langley, 125.

The Fight was promoted by Al Karasick and grossed $5,630.10, with an attendance of 3,[illegible] fans.

Irving Steen, 144¼, San Diego welterweight, originally slated to meet Bernard Docusen in a Honolulu bout, encountered very little trouble beating Chuck Cureton, 141½, in an eight-round main event held at the Civic Auditorium.

While there was no question as to the winner, Irving Steen failed to impress by a considerable margin. And except for a fast left jab, which kept Cureton off balance throughout the fight and with which he piled up enough points to win handily, he failed to show any kind of offense and his opponent was never in any danger at any time.

Other results: Reno Abellira, 158¼, T.K.O.'ed a greatly outweighed Cliff Barnett, 150½, in the fifth of a scheduled six-round bout. Freddie Gonsalves, 125½, decisioned Gus Rosa, 123½, four rounds. Lou Langley, 118½, upset Walter Chung, 118½, four rounds. Charley Copp, 129¾, knocked out Mike Ines, 128, in the second of four.

David Young, 123¼, fighting his second fight under new manager Sad Sam Ichinose, added another win at the expense of Mike Bernal, 122¾, of San Francisco, in a ten-round Civic Auditorium main event. But this win added little if any prestige to Young's reputation. His performance was indifferent to say the least, and except for a last round rally in which he landed a flurry of lefts to Mike Bernal's body and face, the fight wasn't interesting, even in spots.

Mike Bernal's listless fighting was even worse than Young's. Coming here with the somewhat dubious record of never having been knocked down in his whole career, he not only kept his record clean but also revealed his method of prolonging such a record. He's the guy who never takes a chance even to the extent of landing two for one. For the entire fight he hardly landed a punch which could be termed solid even with the benefit of imagination.

Other results: Dado Marino, 120¼, won over Lou Langley, 119¾, five rounds. Placido Torres, 126, decisioned Gus Rosa, 123¼, four rounds. Raymond Carvalho, 120¼, beat Bobby Sanders, 118¼, four rounds. Masa Goda, 126¼, outpunched James Nagao, 124, in the four-round opener.

FROM TACOMA, WASHINGTON
By HOMER AMUNDSEN

LACK of professional boxing in Tacoma and Seattle makes it a little difficult in gathering ring news for this column. Tacoma still lacks an outstanding local fighter capable of stirring up the cash customers.

Sixteen-year-old amateur boxer Mike McMurtry, now weighing 175 pounds, still is the fight fans' choice here as a fine prospect.

Proof of THE RING Magazine's popularity: From far-off New South Wales, Australia, comes an interesting letter from Bill O'Loughlin. Thanks, Bill, for same.

Jack Rosier, former popular Tacoma boxer, now works behind the plank at Johnnie's Tavern, popular Tacoma establishment.

On a recent Vancouver, B. C., fight card, Dado Marino took the nod over Stan Almond, Vancouver. The little fellow from the Islands carried too much savvy for the swift punching Stan. Gross gate, $8,400.

Dave Ward, former popular Tacoma welterweight boxer, now holds the rank of detective sergeant on the sheriff's staff here.

Will Maylon, former Tacoma boxing promoter, now one of this city's top realtors, still finds time to sit in on fight events.

Emmett Anderson, Tacoman, and newly elected exalted ruler of all the Elks in the land, is one of Tacoma's most rabid boxing fans.

Joe Wilman, the national match bowling champion, recently injured in an auto mishap, is a close friend of Inigo Lucchesi, president of Tacoma's Starlight Athletic Club, and one of the state's top bowlers.

Pat McMurtry, Tacoma's 17-year-old winner of three Golden Gloves titles since January of this year, now weighs 170 pounds. Pat is claimed by old-time fight followers as another Joey Maxim with a punch.

Boxing fans wishing to obtain good reading material anent boxing can have that want satisfied by sending to THE RING Book Shop for Nat Fleischer's latest, "The Heavyweight Championship." The writer received when in THE RING office an autographed copy of same.

George Barton, veteran sports editor of the Minneapolis *Morning Tribune*, is high on young heavyweight Vince Donnelly. Mr. Barton, we, too, here in Tacoma, have an outstanding young heavyweight prospect in "Irish" Mike McMurtry. Checked up on recent copies of THE RING at the City Cigar Store here. The magazine sells out fast.

LOUISVILLE PUNCH LINES
By JOE FRENCH

AS this column goes to press, no definite date has been set by Louisville's newly licensed boxing club, which is headed by John Hagner, local businessman. Hagner has decided to wait for the indoor season since the high rental fee charged by the local ball park makes the staging of shows there impractical. The County Armory, with a large seating capacity, will be the scene of coming Louisville boxing attractions and top shows will be supported there. However, no regular schedule of fights can be maintained at the Armory since the club will have to compete with other sporting events, such as hockey and basketball, for open dates.

This column is a firm believer that Louisville will support a small club running every week with well-balanced cards featuring "club fighters" and young local prospects. We understand Columbia Hall is available for weekly boxing promotions, and while the seating capacity there is not as large as the Armory, it would be large enough to support club shows and would be an ideal developing center for new talent and future drawing cards which could be graduated to the "name" shows at the Armory.

The Last Bell—We regret to report the death of Gibbs Pike, Louisville heavyweight boxer, who was killed in a plane crash on August 11. The popular and well-liked southpaw puncher served as a Navy fighter pilot during the war and was on a routine training flight as a member of the Naval Reserve when the fatal accident occurred. Pike was awarded the Marvin Hart Trophy as Louisville's outstanding boxer during his brief but colorful ring career and will be missed on the local fight scene by all who knew him.

Jimmy Robinson, Kentucky's lightweight champion, has been an unpredictable fighter who has scored upsets in recent starts. Robinson, who has a draw with Johnny Williams of New York, was defeated by Gerald LaBroi, then bounced right back by traveling out to Midvale, Utah, and scoring over Ernie Hunick, who is highly regarded in that section. Manager Joe Martin hopes to send Robinson back to Utah for a second showing in the near future.

Promoter Dutch Reese has opened up with shows across the river at nearby Charlestown, Ind. On his first card at the High School Gym, Elza Thompson, veteran Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, was brought in to face Sid Peaks, local puncher, in the ten-round feature. Thompson, who had not fought in several years and was not in the best of shape, surprised everyone with a smart display of punching and boxing, and instead of going out in a few rounds as many expected, went the full distance. Peaks staged a rush in the closing rounds which caught the eye of the referee and one judge, to gain a split decision, although the other judge voted a draw.

In the six-round semi, Doug Medley of Louisville proved too rugged and threw too many gloves for Sammy Brown, Charlestown lightweight, to gain the unanimous decision. In another six, Rocky (Bobo) Drago, young Louisville Italian puncher, scored over Gene Carlisle, Louisville lightweight. Hoover Doyle, Charlestown Negro lightweight, outboxed veteran Don Rocco of Louisville to carry off a four-round win.

In the four-round opener, Al Mason, Charlestown, roughed his way to a win over Joe Ingram of Louisville, both light-heavyweights.

Prospect of the Month—18-year-old Doug Medley, improving Louisville lightweight youngster, managed by Reece Watson.

Unattached boxers, especially boys weighing 170 up to heavyweight, who want good connections in this section, can get action by sending their photo, record and full particulars to your writer, Joe French, 1009 French St., Jeffersonville, Ind.

Promoters and managers are invited to send their news to this address to be carried in "Louisville Punch Lines".

FROM WASHINGTON, D.C.
By JIM ECHOLS

BEFORE 1730 fistic fans who seemed lost in the vastness of Griffith Stadium, the Turner-Menendez combine presented an excellent card topped by a ten-rounder between Freddy Dawson, 142½, of Chicago, and Doug Ratford, 140½, of New York City. There was no question of Dawson's superiority despite the two penalties in the third and tenth stanzas.

Dawson took the first four rounds in stride, hooking and jabbing with his left, and when Ratford apparently tried to force the bout, Freddy went to work and before the end of the round Doug had a cut over his left eye from several vicious rights.

Ratford's best round was the seventh, but only because Dawson went on the defensive.

In the eighth, ninth and tenth, Freddy poured it on to win impressively.

In the eight-round semi-windup after the main bout, Stonewall Jackson, 142, Washington, won over Billy Patterson, 147½, a clever youngster from New York City. In a special five prior to the main eventer, Holly Mims, 158, and Sonny Bunn, 153, both local lads, battled to a draw.

Three fours completed the card. Making his first appearance as a pro since winning the all-Army lightweight diadem last spring, Marshall Clayton, 136½, a transplanted New Orleans lad, sharpshooted his way to a win over rugged Chink Williams, 139, of Washington. Clayton unleashed a savage body attack, which finally wore down the gallant Williams.

Ralph Gonzales, 147, Washington, won a split decision over Warren Hudson, while Ray Hutchins, 131½, scored a fourth round K.O. over Sammy Cochran, 136, when Sammy was unable to answer the bell for round four. All four are local lads.

It was an excellent card with the big question being, "What's wrong with the fight game?" Two good shows in a row, but with receipts at the box office way off.

IT HAPPENED IN WISCONSIN
With Pinky Mitchell, Former World Junior Welterweight Champion

EAU CLAIRE, Wisconsin: After a layoff of two years professional boxing returned and about a thousand fans attended the Whirl Sports Club's very good show at the baseball park. Matchmaker R. C. Plant had Glen Flanagan, 130, St. Paul, against Pat O'Leary, 129, Chicago, in the eight-round windup. It was a hot fight with O'Leary the aggressor and Flanagan landing enough left jabs and right uppercuts to win the verdict.

Maryland Pettis, 139, St. Paul, knocked out Hyman Williams, 139, Milwaukee, in three rounds. Gene Thompson, 176, St. Paul, decisioned Bob Hardie, 175, Minneapolis, in four. Russ Roller, 161, St. Paul, K.O.'ed Jim Alt, 158, Eau Claire in one. Buster Olafson, 142, beat Junior Beaulieu, 141, in four rounds. Both are from Eau Claire.

With the expiration of Pete Schumacher's six-year service as a boxing commissioner, Governor Oscar Rennenbohm appointed Gillie Jackson of Racine for a five-year term to the state boxing body. Schumacher was appointed by Governor Walter Goodland. He made a splendid commissioner, had a big following in the state and the courage to fight for the best interests of boxing.

Jackson will make a good commissioner too. He has had plenty of boxing experience and the faculty of doing the right thing at the right time. As a stablemate of Matty McCue he became the state featherweight champion. About five years ago he became active as a judge for professional boxing shows from which he was promoted to referee two years ago. He is vice-president of the Modine Manufacturing Company of Racine.

Received a letter from C. U. Smith, C.E., the other day. His friends can reach him at Lindsay, Cal. C. U. was with the Harbor Commission here and judged fights for about 10 years up to five years ago when he went to the Pacific coast. He teamed up with the late Owney Murphy and the pair had an enviable record for calling their shots.

Here's one for the books—it reminds one of the old days. Glen Flanagan's contract called for a guarantee free transportations and hotel expenses for his winning fight at Eau Claire. When settling up the promoter remarked he lost a couple of hundred dollars. That's too bad said Glen, just take the two C's from my end.

BE WELL BUILT HEALTHY and STRONG

There is no priority on health and strength but there is priority on iron and steel. Learn about the SUPER SYSTEM of Natural Physical Training which builds a streamlined, muscular and strong body that vibrates with energy and grows smooth, powerful muscles.

Send for my free booklet, "Building a Better Body."

Also forward to me postpaid the courses checked below.

- ☐ Fundamentals of Exercise and Strength Building. 25c.
- ☐ Body Conditioning and Midsection Course. 25c.
- ☐ Advanced Abdominal Course of Progressive Exercises. 25c.
- ☐ Arm Developing Course of Progressive Weight Training. 25c.
- ☐ Shoulder Developing Course of Progressive Weight Training. 25c.
- ☐ All five courses for $1.00. No Postage Stamps Accepted.

Also enclose free Barbell catalogue.

Send to **HARRY GOOD**
Dept. R Reading, Pa.

BRITISH COLUMBIA NEWS
By CHESTER NORTON

AUGUST 18 was a memorable date for Vancouver fight fans, for that evening they saw a game, but inexperienced boy make a wonderful courageous comeback from the brink of a first-round knockout to fight one of the world's best fighting machines almost on even terms. A whistling right hand in the first ten seconds put Stan Almond on the canvas and deep in a fog for the following two rounds. Dado Marino followed Stan incessantly during the remainder of the first round trying to put across the finisher. Unable to do so, he settled down for a long fight and administered a boxing lesson to his youthful opponent. In the meantime, Marino absorbed a good deal of punishment himself from Almond's frequent hooks. Stan, however, did not completely recover from the first-round battering and that coupled with lack of experience told the tale as Marino was awarded a ten-round decision unanimously by both the judges and the fans. The fight besides being very interesting from the spectator's point of view, also proved that Stan Almond can take a punch and that all he requires is more experience and teaching. In fact he has all the qualities required to make a great fighter and should go far as this writer pointed out some time ago.

The preliminaries were not up to the usual standard. The semi-windup was a slow brawl with Pinky Cowan gaining a six-round decision over Hal Halloway. Terry Forrest and Dick Dickson were all even after six rounds. This was the best fight among the prelims. Earl Cook beat Bobby Lee Davis in four and Rocky Lewis knocked out Joe Speedy in the second round of the opener.

SALT LAKE CITY AND VICINITY

By BILL CLEGG

SENSATIONAL Rex Layne, Utah's nominee for national heavyweight honors, added three August knockouts to an already brilliant record. The Lewiston larruper flattened Buddy Walker of Washington, D. C., in 1:50 of the second; he scored a T.K.O. victory over Gene Pearce of Magna in 57 seconds of the third, and knocked out capable Young Harry Wills of Los Angeles in 1:40 of the sixth.

Layne's knockout over Wills maintained his record of letting no opponent last through six rounds. Layne has won eight of his nine pro starts by knockouts. One bout, against Hank Thurman of Hollywood, ended in a four-round decision for Layne.

While heavyweights have held the spotlight hereabouts, there has been a lot of promise displayed by a fistful of middleweights during the past two months. Brightest star in that bracket is Frank Ronkovich, who has taken on new lustre under the able guidance of Manager Jimmy Shulsen. Ronkovich, displaying all the tools necessary for a champion, registered a clearcut victory over popular Ralph Helms of Rock Springs, Wyo. Ronkovich has speed, durability and a ring savvy which does credit to many an older fighter. Shulsen is bringing his man along slowly, but he won't be able to keep him a secret much longer.

Poker-faced Bobby Foster appears to be the king of the welterweights in Utah at present. Railbirds were unanimous that the sphinx-faced Foster was an easy winner in an August battle against crafty Tello Cruz of Mexico City, Mex., but the bout was declared a draw. A new manager has made a whale of a difference in the Salt Lake Negro's appearance, style and condition. He'll have trouble finding suitable opposition in these parts, and especially since Ernie Hunick has apparently decided to slip back into the lightweight division.

Fans are agog over the prospect of seeing Ernie Hunick of West Jordan meet Keith Nuttall of Brigham City for the fourth time since the two lightweight whirlwinds turned professional. They've fought before big crowds in each appearance, and in Promoter Jim Downing's outdoor arena at the State Fairgrounds, some 10,000 of the fight faithful can be expected to jostle through the turnstiles. Nuttall won the first meeting on a knockout, and took the second with a ten-round decision. Hunick switched over to a portside approach and chiseled out a clear win over Henry Armstrong's protege in their third encounter.

One of the niftiest fighters to appear in this area in many months is stylish Billy Davis of Louisville, Ky., a fighter who has never failed to please fans while meeting some of the region's best battlers. Davis, possessing one of the most beautiful physiques in the game, did surprise fans by suffering a sixth-round knockout at the hands of West Jordan's Ron Whittle. He came back to earn a six-round draw with heavyweight Gene Pearce (Davis weighs 170), then was unhappily matched against heavyweight Jay Lambert—U. S. Olympic finalist and National AAU champ. Lambert knocked Davis out in the second, but an 18-pound margin in weights made no small difference.

Light-heavyweight Ron Whittle's comeback campaign is beginning to bear signs of setting some sort of record. The guy who two years ago was a consistent loser, took a long layoff, lost his first comeback try to Red Huff of Ogden, then fought six battles without a loss. He was held to a draw recently by veteran Benny Flake.

Utah boxing got a splash of international flavor in August when Angel Sotillo, former Argentina champion, met Remo Polidori of Tooele in an outdoor show at Derks field. The hulking South American champ extended Polidori the full ten rounds, but there was never a doubt about Polidori's superiority, despite the fact that Polidori at 170 gave away 30 pounds to the 200-pound Sotillo.

Polidori has made a unique record in Utah boxing history. He bowled over every eligible middleweight, did the same to the light-heavies, and now, still hitting the beam at 170 pounds, is taking on all comers in the heavyweight bracket. Utah fight fans are already clamoring for a match between Layne and Polidori, or a rematch between Polidori and Jay Lambert, who fought to a draw July 12, before an estimated 13,000 rabid fans.

Fight fans are watching with considerable interest the meeting of Utah's Jay Lambert and Clarence Henry of Los Angeles. The two fought as amateurs, when the Olympic trip was at stake. When Lambert won, it was Henry's first loss. He's undefeated since turning pro, and under the co-managership of Harry Shall of Hollywood and Jack Dempsey, has his sights set on the heavyweight title. Lambert, a pre-medical student at the University of Utah, may use this battle as a measuring rod for his future fight plans.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

WALLACE (BUDDY) SMITH, Cincinnati lightweight, is edging Ezzard Charles, N.B.A. heavyweight champion for popularity in this section. The little Negro flash not only handed more experienced Joe Discepoli a ten-round lacing in Cincinnati's Parkway arena, but also annexed the city and Ohio state lightweight title to bot.

The Smith-Discepoli fight in our opinion was one of the best scraps staged in the middle west in years. Discepoli started fast, earning the first three rounds, but once Smith started to rip in lefts and rights, he soon had Discepoli at his mercy. Discepoli was clearly out on his feet at the close of the ninth.

Benny and Sam Becker promoted the program which grossed $6045, with 2664 paid admissions.

In the preliminary fights, Fred Newbill, Cincinnati middleweight, won a five-round T.K.O. over Bobby Love, also of Cincinnati. Cleveland Brown shaded Ronnie Hamlin in 6 at 155 pounds; Harry Trester, bantam, kayoed Mickey Hogan in 2; Doug Medley, lightweight from Louisville, outwalloped Joe Kelly in 6; Don Keeling won from Charlie Scott and Bob Holliday beat Eddie Burgin in four-rounders, all four are featherweights.

Of course, Charles' knockout of Gus Lesnevich was the outstanding news of the month here. Charles was a prime favorite in the betting.

The Becker brothers have dropped the plans for the proposed fight at the ball park between Archie Moore and Joe Maxim for the American light-heavyweight title owned by Maxim. The latter wants on part of Moore, who although not rated as champion, is without any doubt the best of the American lot of 175-pounders.

In the other show of the month, also held at the Parkway Arena, promoted by Harry Hartman, Freddie Newbill T.K.O.'ed Gene Cartwright, Dayton, O., in 5.

Joan Hagen and Audrey Miller, a pair of female boxerettes, put on a four-round exhibition.

Charlie Scott beat Don Rocco in 6; Billy Means won from Sammie Brown in 6, and Hoover Dodge won from Seet Wilburn in 4. Bob Holliday beat Al Ferguson in 4 and Harry Trester knocked out Willie Suggs in two rounds.

Ten-hundred seventeen fans turned out to pay a gross of $1030.

Harry Trester, Joe Seta's likely looking bantam's last two fights resulted in two-round knockout wins. The kid is tall and rangy and packs a terrific left hook.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and Their Pilots—The Colorado State Boxing Commission is the latest to subscribe to my weekly boxing letter at ten dollars per year . . . 52 letters bring you immediate resume of the week—each week . . . I am looking for fighters of all weights that want bookings, locally and nationally, also managers write who have good boys . . . Address me at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Holliday has scored three wins in three starts in the money ranks. . . . Virgil Akins, St. Louis's sensational lightweight, is being mentioned as an opponent for Wallace.

Johnny Joiner is manager and trainer of Wallace Buddy Smith, the new sensation . . . Smith was a member of the American Olympic boxing team . . . In most all of the publicity releases here for the different boxing shows, reference to THE RING is always used . . . in other words if you don't rate in RING—you just don't rate . . . until next month 30.

NEBRASKA BOXING

By FLOYD HAYES

THEY say around Omaha that anything can happen in Council Bluffs, Iowa. The Omaha fight promoter continues to give Omaha boxing fans the team matches between Omaha and Kansas fighters, although they crave to see some new faces. The latest show was staged across the muddy Missouri river from Omaha in the Playland Park Arena at Council Bluffs, Iowa.

The main event was a weird affair in which Alvin Williams, 162, Wichita, Kansas, and Baby Joe Walcott, 170, Omaha, drew in 10 rounds. Alvin Williams, former National Golden Gloves king, should believe in the stars as well as Santa Claus. He saw plenty of stars and the referee played the role of Santa Claus. Up until the sixth round Williams was leading four rounds to two and then in the seventh stanza, Baby Joe Walcott buried a left hook deep into the stomach of Williams and clipped him on the jaw with a well timed right as he rolled to the canvas colder than an Eskimo in a French bathing suit. Referee Sam Mazzeri delayed his count, walked to the neutral corner and then came back to where the Kansan lay on the deck and started to count. Williams managed to get to his feet at the count of 10. He was still groggy and Walcott, surprised to find that he couldn't take a punch in the tummy, moved in for the kill. That was his target and 10 seconds later Alvin was back on the canvas. Williams snapped out of it to gain his footing at the count of 8.

In the eighth round Williams went down again for the count of 7, but it was a hot night and Walcott was also thoroughly disgusted and could not put over the finisher. The 700 fans were satisfied that they had just witnessed Williams taking the worst beating of his pro career. The bout was called a draw. The crowd roared and booed.

In the semi-windup, Eugene (Kid) Brown, 138, Omaha, was overmatched and lost his professional bout in five starts. He dropped a six-round nod to the veteran Ray Augustus, 184, Topeka. Augustus gave Brown a boxing lesson.

In the preliminaries: Frankie Rivera, 122½, Kansas City, took a four-rounder from James Gregory, 130, Omaha, making it two wins in a row over the Omaha Negro. Red Kelly, 138, New York, knocked out Tony Garafola, 144, Omaha, in three. (Garfola kept his record straight of never finishing a fight, never going over three rounds in his amateur or pro career.) Orville Bitney, 158, Omaha, hit the comeback trail after 18 months absence from the ring. He battled Jimmy Watson, 157, Omaha, to a four-round draw in a pier-sixer.

Don Lee, 162, Edison, Nebraska, found his comeback trail a tough grind as he won a 10-round split decision over Jay Caldwell, 158, Los Angeles, in a main event at the Hollywood Stadium. The Californian took the first five rounds and then Lee, who has always been a late starter, took over and scored heavily with punches to the body and head.

Odds and Ends: To you boxing fans down in Elizabeth City, N. C., as well as Miami, Florida, who have been wondering what became of O. F. (Dick) Lassiter. He was from Elizabeth, North Carolina, and fought for the Miami Golden Gloves team, winning the lightweight title in 1931 and the featherweight title in 1935. Since hanging up the padded mittens Lassiter has been doing a lot of flying for the U. S. Army Air Corps. He is now stationed with the Strategic Air Command at Offutt Air Force Base in Omaha, Nebraska. He is in charge of the famous airplane, the "Pacusan Dreamboat", a super B-29, which piled up numerous flying records. Colonel Lassiter set two of the Dreamboat's 11 world records.

All managers in the Nebraska area are asked to keep me informed when your fighters see action.

The writer's address is 2209 Vinton Street, Omaha, Nebraska—Phone ORchard 1165. All boxing news must be in my hands by the 2nd of each month. Paul Hernandez, the outstanding trainer and second in this territory, has been appointed boxing coach at the Omaha Y.M.C.A. for the coming year. This territory never receives enough RING Magazines on the newsstands here so why not help the situation by taking out a subscription.

WEST VIRGINIA NOTES

By MICKEY DAVIES

HERE is one for the books—Recently the Massachusetts Athletic Commission suspended Jesse (Topper) Underwood, Huntington lightweight, because after examination he was found to have a heart condition. This was following Underwood's bout with Manuel Batista, at New Bedford, Mass., which he won by decision. Now here is the payoff . . . three weeks after the Batista scrap, Underwood returned to New Bedford as Dave (Sonny) Shade, was examined and passed by the same Commission, and allowed to fight, winning in ten rounds over Dom Saia. For the sake of the fighter, we truly hope that the Commission there is doing him justice, because he is a fine lad, and has been a grand little campaigner.

Note to Jim Columbo, Clarksburg—Please send us the results of your shows for publication in THE RING.

Up Pittsburgh way, Willie Cliff, of Huntington, chalked up two good wins in Joe Brusco's club. Willie defeated Johnny Ward and Floyd Black in succession.

Keep this name in mind . . . Bob Baker. You will be hearing from this boy in the not too distant future. He is a heavyweight, is handled by Lew Ledbetter of Pittsburgh.

Reggie Martina, Charleston feather, is at present in Philly. Can be booked through your reporter.

Ralph Rogers, former Huntington Golden Glover, and later a very good pro featherweight, is now promoting amateur shows in Huntington. Ralph can be reached at Wilson Court, Huntington, West Va.

Mike Raffa, of Newell, who at one time ranked very high in the featherweight division, is now at Aspinwall Veterans Hospital, Aspinwall, Pa., suffering from diabetes. Mike would appreciate hearing from old ring cronies.

Dick Deutsch will again operate his Radio Center Club in Huntington this winter.

For fighters in every weight, contact this correspondent at the address below. 830 Seventh Avenue, Huntington, West Va. Phones, Res. 35-143. Gym, 27-992.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

BOBBY McGUIRE, former Cliffside, N. J., middleweight, who boxed Lee Cox, welterweight champion of Ohio, Nat Arno of Newark, N. J., and many others, and also worked out with Mickey Walker, Benny Leonard, Jim Braddock, Jimmy McLarnin, and Gus Lesnevich, has opened up the Ringside Restaurant in Agawam, Mass., on Route 5-A at the State Line, and has a large following from the fight crowd.

North Adams, Mass.—Sipio Lofton, Newark, N. J., light-heavy, won a ten-round main bout from Chubby Wright, light-heavy, Reading, Pa.; Leon Gabriel, Springfield, Mass., knocked out Fred Gott, Newark, N. J., in the first round of a six. These boys were middleweights. Rocky Dixon, Hartford, Conn., outpointed Jim Thomas of New York (lightweights), in a six-round bout. Rolly Johns, Albany, N. Y., decisioned Jim McGurk, N. Y., in five rounds, (welterweights); Jack Armstrong, Manchester, Conn., outpointed Ray Dulmaine, Worcester, Mass., in a five-round bout, (lightweights).

North Adams, Mass.—Doc Williams, North Adams, won a ten-round bout from Henry Hall, New Orleans, La., (light-heavies). Gordon Hill, Boston, Mass., drew with Bob McGuire in six, (middleweights). Haywood Wornum, Boston, Mass., decisioned Leon Gabriel of Springfield, Mass., in six rounds, (welterweights). Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., won from Preacher Roe, New York, in six rounds, (welterweights). Young Amos, North Adams, T.K.O.'ed Sam Parrone, Worcester, Mass., one round, (lightweights).

North Adams—Doc Williams, North Adams, Mass., won a ten-round main bout from Chubby Wright, Reading, Pa., (light-heavies). Honey Pie Jackson, of Springfield, Mass., decisioned Charlie Soter, Boston, Mass., in a six-rounder.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Tony Pellone, New York, won a ten-round bout over Mario Moreno, Queens, N. Y., (welterweights). Tom Beato, San Domingo, won over Young Junior, Springfield, Mass., in six rounds, (lightweights). Rolly Johns, Albany, N. Y., won over Ike Jenkins, New York, in six.

Willie Bean, Los Angeles, Cal., won a ten-round main bout from Bill Gilliam of Newark, N. J. Leon Gabriel, Springfield, Mass., won a six-round bout from Gordon Ifill of Boston, Mass., (welterweights). Tom Beato of San Domingo, won a six-round bout over Young Junior, Springfield, Mass., (lightweights). Sylvester Salter, New York, won over Johnny Melko of Worcester, Mass., in a six-rounder, (heavies). Guy Guerrette of Hartford, Conn., won over Pepper Martin in the third of a four on a T.K.O.

Harry LaSane, New Orleans, La., won a close decision from Aaron Joshua of Calcutta, India, in ten fast rounds at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass.

Irish Tommy Mack, Springfield, Mass., added another knockout to his string by disposing of Red Williams, Waterbury, Conn., in the third round, (welterweights). Danny Falcone of Manchester, Conn., won a decision over Roger Lessard of Manchester, N. H., in six, (bantamweights). Sammy Walker, Springfield, Mass., lost a decision to Bobby Rosado, New York, in six rounds. Billy Morris, Torrington, Conn., won on a T.K.O. over Jackie Armstrong, Manchester, Conn., in the third round of a six-rounder.

Tommy Jessup, Springfield, Mass., used only one punch to stop Mike Kobella in the first of a ten, at the Century Stadium, West Springfield, Mass. Jimmy Barnett, Springfield, Mass., and Leo West put on a substitute bout and went the six rounds to a draw, (light-heavies). Jackie Armstrong, Manchester, Conn., knocked out Joe McDonald, Boston, Mass., in the second round of a six. Ray Dulmaine, Worcester, Mass., won over Rocky Dixon, Hartford, Conn., in a hard-punching six-rounder.

Willie Bean, Los Angeles, Cal., heavyweight, won a ten-round decision over Tiger Ted Lowry, light-heavy, of New Haven, Conn. Jack Armstrong, Manchester, Conn., knocked out Joe McDonald, Boston, Mass., in the first round of a six. Danny Falcone, Manchester, Conn., and Jerry Kortwright, New York, boxed a draw in six. Guy Guerrette, Hartford, Conn., stopped George McKinny, Albany, in the third round.

LEFT HOOKS FROM SCRANTON AND VICINITY
By KEN (DUKE) STIGNER

SCRANTON, PA. — Boxing, which started off like a four-alarm fire in the outdoor parks this summer was slowed to a walk when only 442 paying customers turned out for another staggering financial loss to the new boxing firm headed by George Oswald.

The winning pitchers were Gene Buffalo and Bobby Lloyd. Buffalo will never be luckier. Many thought that the decision was not the right one. It was his 3rd bout with Buddy Farrell from Newark, N. J. Their two previous Wilkes-Barre jolts ended in draws. Buffalo, a veteran ring clown, runs and stabs. The cleaner and harder puncher, the 151-pound Farrell, dropped Buffalo for an eight count in the fifth via a left hook to the head and dominated the situation thereafter. Fortunately for Buffalo, who scaled 146¾, only Referee Manny Gelfo scored it 5-2 with one even. Werst and Gilroy contributed gift cards for Buffalo.

Bobby Lloyd, pupil of old timer Lew Tendler, seems to have found himself at long last. Always a fine boxer he is hitting sharper and seems to have a better punch. He battled highly-touted Ron Harper of Charlestown, W. Va., for a fine eight round win. The shorter, belligerent Harper sought to make the most of his five and one-half pound advantage, even to bringing blood to Lloyd's proboscis. The gore stirred Lloyd out of his lethargy, transfering him into a vicious, ripping, snarling antagonist for the rest of the evening. It was the worst thing that could happen to Harper, who was really manhandled from then on, as a ripped eye lid and a badly bruised countenance confirmed.

In the prelims Sonny Gennell, 152¼, one of the better local prospects, a last minute substitute, kayoed Billy Peterson, 154, in 58 seconds. Sammy Baldelli, 167, back after a year's layoff, embalmed Joe Green, 165, of Philadelphia, in 1:55 of 2. Ted Bussy, Detroit, went three rounds before catching up with Ray Steele, Philly. Both weighed 150.

In the middle of the month nearby Wilkes-Barre came up with a dilly showing Harold Green, 159, of New York, and Tony Baldoni, 153¼, before 4,567 payees. Green, after being punched groggy in the first two rounds, came storming back to score a technical knockout in 1:21 of the fifth round in Artillery Park. Baldoni nailed Green with two rights to the head in the first round and nearly floored him. Two crackling left hooks had the New Yorker dizzy and stumbling in the second.

Baldoni still was in command in the third and up to the last minute of the fourth, when Green caught the kid with a left hook coming out of a clinch. He pinned Baldoni against the ropes and belted seven or eight straight blows to head and body without a return. Baldoni managed to keep his feet but barely lasted the round. Green dropped Baldoni for a nine-count with a left hook in the opening minute of the fifth. Baldoni just beat the 10-count but immediately began to take such a pounding the Referee Johnny Kelly stopped the bout.

In a slow eighth-rounder, Primas Cutler, Philly, 151, won over Billy Justime, 153, Philadelphia. In another eight, Sonny Luciana, 137, New York, defeated Jose Cardenas, 134, Mexico City. In a scheduled six, Sonny Genell, Scranton, who is improving fast and ends most of his fights with his hard, fast punching hooks to the body, gained a technical knockout over Joe Kersey, 144, New York City. Gennell, 152, scored four knockdowns in the second and third rounds before the fight was stopped. In the opening four Cosmo De Biasi, 143, Wilkes-Barre, defeated Jerry Fergeson, 143, Philly.

Up and down the fistic boulevard . . . 'Tis rumored that George Oswald is still considering giving it another whirl out doors again before it gets too cold and is now working out a card. Billy Soose is still putting on amateur shows and drawing fine gates at his arena at Lake Wallenpaupack.

It is said they have some fine young prospects coming from Soose's squared circle and a couple are thinking of turning pro in the near future, which might give the local fight game a much needed transfusion. . . . Hank Stezar is busy as a beaver these days getting his Town Hall Arena ready for the winter season.

RIGHT FROM MEXICO CITY
By SELSSO TIBORRO

THE following were the results of the fights held during August in Mexico City, all at the Arena Coliseo:

Rafael Hadad, 134, decisioned Al Zamora, 134, in ten. Angel Iglesias, 114, decisioned Chocolate Ramos, 118, in ten.

Paulino Montes, 135, decisioned El Conscripto, 137, in ten. Luis Reyes, 119, T.K.O.'ed Babe Ruiz, 114, in eight.

Gabi Macias, 121, decisioned Gilberto Ossorio 119, in ten. Pituka Perez, 126, drew with Edel Ojeda, 121, in ten.

Nicolas Moran, 143, T.K.O.'ed Babe Zavala, 145, in ten. The fight was a 12-round final match of an elimination contest organized to find the new national welter champ. Nicolas Moran thus became the new Mexican 147-pound king. Salvador Molina, 127, decisioned Beto Carbajal, 126, who was the favorite, in ten.

Memo Sanchez, 110, decisioned Luis Gamboa, 110, in ten. Alfonso Ortiz, 132, decisioned Noe Terranova, 132, in ten.

Luis Castillo, 126, decisioned Negro Sandoval, 127, in ten. Rafael Hadad, 133, decisioned Aurelio Cruz, 134, in ten.

Baby Ruiz, 117, decisioned Gabi Macias, 122, in ten. Carlos Tellez, 117, T.K.O.'ed Ciro Gonzalez, 119, in the ninth round of the semi-final.

RUPTURED?

Get Relief This Proven Way

Why try to worry along with trusses that gouge your flesh—press heavily on hips and spine—enlarge opening—fail to hold rupture? You need the Cluthe. No leg-straps or cutting belts. Automatic adjustable pad holds at real opening—follows every body movement with instant increased support in case of strain. Cannot slip whether at work or play. Light. Waterproof. Can be worn in bath. Send for amazing **FREE** book, "Advice To Ruptured," and details of liberal truthful 60-day trial offer. Also endorsements from grateful users in your neighborhood. Write:
Cluthe Sons, Dept. 27, Bloomfield, New Jersey

LOVE MATCHES
ARE MADE IN HEAVEN
FIGHT MATCHES
ARE MADE AT
Jack Dempsey's
BROADWAY RESTAURANT
B'WAY bet. 49th & 50th Sts.

"COME IN, FELLOWS
Here's where you'll
MEET THE WRITERS
—THE MANAGERS
—THE FIGHTERS
Mingle
with those you know
and those who know you."

OPEN from 12 NOON
to 4 A.M.
for
LUNCH - DINNER

FOR BOXERS
and Training Quarters
***The New* Chain Fast Bag**

To develop a PUNCH
BALL-BEARING SWIVEL.
←
STEEL HOOP TOP.
←

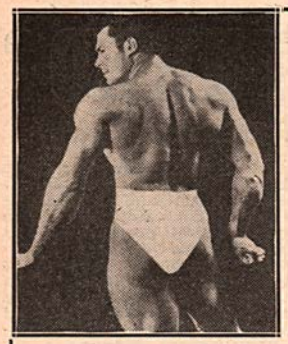
Bag as shown empty. 15 x 36 ins. 4 ft. hanging chain and 200 lb. spring can easily be filled with sawdust.

Regular Price $18.00
Only $12.00

PAT. No. 2,156,831
—Canvas—
EXTRA HEAVY

ANDRE'S GYM
3466 MT. ELLIOTT
DETROIT 7, MICH.

Get your newsdealer to reserve THE RING for you. They sell quickly.



BETTER MUSCLE MEANS BETTER BOXING

- ☐ Developing Timing and Coordination..50c
- ☐ Building a Large Chest 50c
- ☐ Muscle Building Course 50c
- ☐ Building a Muscular Abdomen 50c
- ☐ Overcoming Constipation 50c
- ☐ How Boxers Should Train 50c
- ☐ Strength Secrets 50c
- ☐ Neck Development Quickly 50c
- ☐ Special Training for Wrestlers 50c
- ☐ Building Huge Upper Arms 50c
- ☐ Course to Build Fine Muscular Definitions 50c
- ☐ Building the Upper Body for Boxing...50c
- ☐ Building the Lower Body for Boxing..50c
- ☐ Strong Feet, Ankles and Calves 50c
- ☐ Mighty Hands, Wrists and Forearms..50c
- ☐ Knack of Lifting Correctly.....$2.00 (Complete Book of Lifting Science)
- ☐ Amazing Strength Feats .....$2.00 (A Book of 60 Feats of Strength to Amaze Your Friends)
- ☐ All Courses and Two Books ($11.50 Value) only $9.00
- ☐ Any ten Courses ($5.00 value) only $4.00

No C.O.D. Orders
Send Your Order Now to

HAROLD ANSORGE

619 WATSON ST., DEPT. RG
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

☐ Please Send Me Your FREE Catalogue of Boxing and Sporting Equipment.

RING NEWS FROM FAR-OFF NEW ZEALAND

By BRIAN F. O'BRIEN

THAT he is still the only heavyweight in the country with any pretensions to class, was demonstrated by Don Mullett when he made his third defense of the New Zealand title in as many years at Wellington. His opponent was former light-heavyweight champion, Tommy Downes (Palmerston North), who, at 177, was conceding the Wellington giant 27 pounds and three inches in height.

Downes is a pretty useful light-heavyweight but as a heavyweight contender he was ruled right out in just over two minutes of the first round. Mullett wasted no time, but moved after the lighter northerner from the outset and dropped Downes four times.

Mullett's trainer-manager, Jack Crowley, has contacted Jack Solomons, England's fight boss, re the possibilities of matching Mullett, and if a favorable reply is forthcoming, the pair will embark for the Old Country next January. At 27, Mullett has never been beaten by a New Zealander—his four losses having been to Australians, none of them decisive with the exception of his knockout at the hands of Australian heavyweight champion, Jack Johnson, at Melbourne, Australia, in 1946.

Mullett is six feet three inches tall and scales around 204 pounds. If Solomons gives him the okay, watch for his name in English fight circles next year.

Finally realizing that the tear-in, roughneck methods by which he vanquished many less rugged or experienced amateur foes, the New Zealand amateur lightweight champion of 1947, Syd Stevens, Palmerston North, has demonstrated in his comeback that he is a vastly improved and more ringwise boxer. After outpointing durable Archie Cahill, Christchurch, he stopped globe-trotting Aucklander, Paddy Waddick (Waddick fought as a preliminary boy in Australia and America not long back) in eight rounds. Going one better still, Stevens handed Cahill his first knockout defeat when he dropped the southerner into a heap in five rounds of a return fight.

Although twice outscored by veteran lightweight champion, Percy Kelly (once in a title fight) last year, Stevens now looms as a far more dangerous opponent for the red-headed Auckland Irishman. Stevens is in his early twenties and improving. Kelly is in his thirties, ring rusty from lack of fights, and not getting any youngster.

Life has been alternately kind and harsh to Wellington's all-action middleweight, Harry Hanson of late. Hanson scored a noteworthy success at Fielding when he demolished Peter Cochrane, Auckland light-heavy, in one round, but not long after Hanson himself had the skids put under him when he was stopped in four rounds by young welterweight, Doug Godward, Auckland, the country's outstanding prospect in any weight at present.

Winning his third fight in New Zealand in as many starts, the lithe Fiji-born Indian welter, Francis Joseph, fighting out of Auckland, outpointed Noel Fitzwater, Hastings, with little trouble. Fitz went down on five occasions.

In a return bout at Christchurch in the south, however, Fitzwater counter-punched with some effect and turned the tables. Neither fight was much to rave about.

Following his defeat of Harry Hanson, Auckland star, Doug Godward stopped former New Zealand welterweight champion, Ian Cruickshank, in the tenth and final round of a bruising, vigorous contest at Auckland. Godward wore down the willing Cruickshank with a splendid display of accurate, nicely timed punching.

Pat McIvor, Hastings, knocked out Don Murray, Wanganui, in the third of a ten-round light-heavyweight contest at Napier. Murray was having his second professional outing after having won the first, while McIvor had his first victory in three fights in the cash ranks. Neither boy gave the impression that he was going to be a sensation in the game.

National light-heavyweight champion, Barney Clarke, Auckland, in a warm-up for his title defense against ex-kingpin Roy Stevens, beat another former champion in Tommy Downes at Wanganui. Downes was ruled out on a foul when he hit on the break—the referee ordered the separation—but appeared rather unlucky, as Clarke had already successfully tried the irregularity himself earlier in the fight.

For what it is worth, New Zealand does not recognize Ezzard Charles as world heavyweight champion. There is no promotorial outfit who can merely set up two heavyweights and say, "Right, you two will fight for the world title." In view of the fact that the English promoter, Jack Solomons, has presented most of the leading heavyweight attractions (with the exception of Louis-Walcott) over the past two years or so, his contenders must come into the reckoning, New Zealand has ruled.

When the winner of the forthcoming Lee Savold-Bruce Woodcock fight meets Ezzard Charles, then the rightful champion of the world should emerge. We have no doubt, even at this long range view, that Charles will retain top spot, but he must prove it more conclusively.

The 1950 British Empire Games are to be held in Auckland, New Zealand. The Games, held every four years (on alternate years to the Olympics) were first held in Hamilton, Ontario, Canada, in 1930. Then came London, England, in 1934 and Sydney, Australia in 1938. New Zealand's amateur boxers should make a good showing, there is likely talent in abundance.

The New Zealand light-heavyweight crown has its third wearer within a year. The new champion is the ringwise Aucklander, Roy Stevens, a former champion, who outpointed his tall opponent, Champion Barney Clarke, in quite a decisive manner at Wanganui.

The fight drew one of the biggest crowds in two decades to the river city, once a popular fight centre, and the game should soon be back on its former secure footing there. Stevens had administered to Clarke the champion's first defeat in his comparatively short career in the cash ranks some weeks back in a ten-round non-title affair, but many thought that the younger man would retain his title over the longer championship distance, Stevens being on the way to being described as a veteran. But it was not to be, and contrary to expectations, the older man carried the fight to the taller and rangier Clarke throughout the first eleven rounds to pile up sufficient points to withstand Clarke's expected late run.

Realizing his deficiency, Clarke began an all-out drive for a knockout in the 12th session, but again Stevens showed out to advantage, tieing the young titleholder up in the close work.

Clarke fought far too defensive a contest for a champion intent on retaining his laurels. He is, however, young enough to come again, and will, in our opinion, sooner or later again wear the mantle of Dominion champion.

Tossing in his chances of representing New Zealand at the 1950 British Empire Games to be held at Auckland, N. Z., next February, the New Zealand amateur heavyweight titleholder, Jack Boyd (Stratford), decided to throw in his lot with the professionals.

Boyd, a broad-backed, musclely specimen weighing 187 pounds and standing 5 foot 10, is a mauler, a spoiling, immensely fit and powerful fellow, but is far from being anything resembling a polished boxer. In 29 amateur fights he won 25 and drew 2.

His initiation into the paid class saw him opposed by veteran Palmerston North blond, Tommy Downes, 182. Downes, earlier in the year held the national light-heavyweight title, graduating into heavyweight competition with a disastrous attempt to win the heavyweight title from big Don Mullett. Mullett won in 2 minutes, 28 seconds of round one.

He is, however, a popular come-one, come-all fighter, whose least concern is who is in the opposite corner.

Now a trial-horse, he provided an ideal opponent for Boyd, and the bout was so close that the judges could not see eye to eye, and referee Charlie Copestake crowned Boyd, the local man.

The ex-amateur's form was not impressive. It will be a long time yet—if ever—before he is worthy of meeting Don Mullett for the New Zealand title. At present, his fitness and durability are practically his sole assets of any note.

Maintaining his run of victories since he began his comeback this year, Syd Stevens, rugged young Palmerston North lightweight bowled over tough Archie Cahill (Christchurch) in five hectic rounds at Hastings.

It was Cahill's first defeat by the short route, but it was completely decisive. Since Stevens realized that the tactics which earned for him the New Zealand amateur 135-pound title two years ago—the tactics of rush, storm and throw punches anywhere—would avail him little in the professional ring, he has developed into quite a useful boxer and hard puncher.

Although twice beaten last year by veteran lightweight champion, Percy Kelly, once in a title bout, Stevens now looms as a far more dangerous contender. Kelly is ringrusty, having had one fight since he won the title last November, and would only need to take his eye off Stevens' power-laden right for one second to come close to disaster.

Former New Zealand welterweight champion and British Empire middleweight king, Bos Murphy (Hutt Valley), is back in action in England. He is intent on regaining the Empire title which he lost to Dick Turpin last year, and opened his comeback campaign by outscoring the Yorkshire thumper George Dilks (South Elmsall) over eight rounds at Manchester.

Murphy, a superbly clever boxer, relies far too much on his educated left hand, and he will always court trouble when opposed by a two-fisted hitter who can also hold his own at the finer points of ducking, blocking and weaving.

In his fight with Dilks, although always in command of the proceedings according to my advice from England, he still showed little inclination to use his right, despite reports to the effect that he "injured" it in round one. This excuse won't do—it has been used too much by Murphy's camp.

Many correspondents have written asking for a New Zealand paper or magazine which carries up-to-date boxing and wrestling news from this part of the globe. I would suggest the sporting digest "All-Sports Monthly", Wellington. Annual subscription is 12 shillings, or about 2 dollars 20 cents in U.S. currency. Address is Box 1034, Wellington, N. Z.

This correspondent may still be reached at 27 Taft St., Brooklyn, Wellington, New Zealand.

BOXING IN LIMA, PERU

By PROF. WILFRED STEPHENSON

AN unusually big crowd turned out at the Acho Arena when Antonio Frontado and Carlos Perez (el Zurdo de Higuamo) of Santo Domingo renewed hostilities in a feature ten-round bout with Frontado the winner on points. The Zurdo refused to lead very often, being content to answer Frontado's attacks with a few left swings and punches. This was their second bout, the first being won by Perez on a knockout in the third round.

On the same card, Julio Coronado, a dancing and flashy Peruvian boxer, who had returned a few weeks ago from his unsuccessful Chilean tour, lost to Angel Bernaola in eight rounds on points. Bernaola put up a pleasing performance and landed his punches much better than his opponent.

In the preliminaries the results were as follows: Segundo Moreno won over Abelardo La Torre in a colorless encounter of six rounds; and Justo Gonzales outpointed Victor Rivas in a very good four-round scuffle. Gonzales was very fast on his legs and his punches were cleaner.

Max Aguirre, who has taken over the matchmaking assignment in Lima, at least for the present, is having a good time. His plan seems to be that of using young middleweights with fighting ability. I notice that his stable of fighters is being kept busy. Carlos Perez (El Zurdo de Higuamo) is signed to meet Al Campbell of Costa Rica, while Zambo Quiroz will be facing Frontado within a fortnight. The stage is also set for the big professional tournament to be held here in October on the occasion of the First Peruvian National Tourist Fair, sponsored by the Government of this country. There will be athletic sports, swimming competitions, boxing, wrestling, tennis, and the like. With regard to boxing, it is already announced that Salinas and Rendich from Chile; Bastidas and Rodriguez from the Argentine, as well as several boxers of various weights will take part in the fistic proceedings.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By SPIKE McCARTHY

THE bottom of the boxing market here in Minnesota seems to have fallen out with only "Smiling Sammy Gollop" of The Zenith City Boxing Club at Duluth operating during the hot months. Minneapolis's major domo of pugilism, Tony Stecher, is out visiting in that land of milk and honey, California, while in St. Paul Billy Colbert, the Saintly City's five by five fistic impresario, plans for a summer of outdoor boxing shows to be staged at the city owned Central Stadium were knocked into a cocked hat by the city's corporation counsel who ruled that city-owned property could not be used for personal profit.

Twin City fight fans will get their first gander at some new faces this fall who will be making their professional debut in front of the home folks. Bobby Adams, 130 pounds, Dutch Hopper, 140 pounds, Bob Hardie, 172 pounds, Georgie Roberts, 126 pounds, and Gus Kemp, Jr., 150 pounds, will show their wares here in Minneapolis and St. Paul.

Ted Crockett, a North Minneapolis nite club operator who gave up the boxing game with the retirement of his ace, Billy Freeman, Mill City heavyweight of 20 years ago, is now back in the game. Ted has come up with a stable of three boys that he acquired at Des Moines, Iowa. His ace is welterweight Dolfus Edwards. The other two are Sonny McGuire, a good looking 175-pounder, and Tommy Mayberry, a fast middleweight.

Art Stern, a one-time boxing promoter at Valley City, North Dakota, from 1935 until 1941, is another veteran who is now back in the game here in the Mill City, this time in the role of a manager. Black-haired Art is now the guiding genius of Walter Stone, 140 pounds, St. Paul's well-conditioned Negro battler, and Gus Kemp, Jr., 150 pounds, a young fighter who shows plenty of natural ability.

The young bloods who make the Ringside Gymnasium in Minneapolis their headquarters, got a breath out of the past as Dick Daniels, Minneapolis's most popular heavyweight of the 20's, took out a membership card and gave them a thrill with his brand of fistic artistry as he went through his paces. The handsome former college kid who packed in the biggest crowds ever drawn in a Mill City arena, now weighing in the vicinity of 215 pounds, is taking off excess avoirdupois and is not contemplating a comeback.

Billy Gillispie, St. Paul's pudgy heavyweight of pre-Pearl Harbor days, is now the business agent for The Operating Engineers in his old home town.

Earl Turner, the Oakland, California, welterweight boxer, was a recent visitor here in Minneapolis as a delegate to the Y.M.C.A. young men's convention. The genial, pleasant young coast boxer gave the local railbirds a gander at him as he boxed three rounds each day he was here with the fast-stepping young Irishman Jerry Slavin, of Hopkins, Minnesota.

Labe Safro, the old time Minneapolis welterweight boxer of 25-35 years ago, recently celebrated his 57th birthday by giving the fans at the Ringside Gym an exhibition of his world famous bag bunching act.

Duluth, Minnesota: Bob Rossie, 149, Minneapolis's newest punching sensation, made his debut here at Smiling Sammy Gollop's Zenith City Boxing Club by stiffening Bobby Outten, 153 pound Chicago battler, in 1:28 of the first stanza, making it 7 kayoes in succession in his last 7 starts, six of them coming in the first heat. In the 5-round semi-windup Bobby Adams, 129 pounds, another youngster from the Mill City, was sensational as he knocked out Mike Cassilo, 135 pounds, over whom he won a close decision on the last card here at Duluth with a terrific left hook in the 2nd stanza. Iron Mike, who is billed as Chicago's Rocky Graziano, was out cold for more than five minutes, and had to have the aid of the club physician to revive him. The good-looking honey-haired Minneapolitan who loves to fight is another young hopeful who will bear watching in the future.

In another 5-round return battle, Jerry LaGuarde, 128 pounds, Duluth, and Dave Peake, 129 pounds, Minneapolis, fought like two pit bulldogs and at the end the referee, Jack Malavich, had the bout scored 48 points apiece but awarded the bout to LaGuarde.

In another scheduled 4-rounder, Henry Davis, 189 pounds, gold-toothed battler from Chicago, whacked out Delci Price, 192 pounds, of Little Rock, Arkansas, in the third round when Delci caught one on the whiskers and gave up the idea of trying to whip his taller foe. In the 4-round opener Walter Stone, 142 pounds, of Valley City, North Dakota, was given the duke over Dutch Hopper, 129 pounds, of Minneapolis, in a rough bout.

At Eau Claire, Wisconsin, Gunning Glen Flanagan, St. Paul's stormy petrel of the featherweight division, went to the post in this thriving Wisconsin city for the first time since his suspension was lifted and whipped Paddy O'Leary, the Denver Irishman, in 8 rounds. Flanagan was the master throughout but was unable to put the tough Rocky Mountain boy on the deck.

In the 6-round semi-windup, Willowy Marlend Pettis, 139 pounds, put the chill on Heiman Williams, 137 pounds, from Milwaukee, in the 3rd frame. Pettis looked sensational as he whacked out his very capable foe after dropping the first two heats. In another thrilling 6-rounder, Bob Hardy, Minneapolis's light-heavyweight, lost a disputed decision to chesty Gene Thompson, 170 pounds, of St. Paul, while Russ Roller, 160 pounds, of St. Paul, stopped Jimmy Ault, 158 pounds, of Eau Claire, in the initial frame.

DETROIT AND VICINITY FISTIC HEADLINES
By JACK WAINA

NEXT month will open up the fall season and so this scribe will attempt to give the followers of the fistic sport a roundup of what is in the making. Present reports indicate that there will be a new face promoting as well as the old standbys around. Andy Barto, who has made the Motor City Speedway one of the nation's better midget automobile race tracks, is slated to stage matches at the much discussed Fairgrounds Coliseum. The matchmaking will be done by Lou Woods, well-known former Detroit middleweight, a new face to the chores. Plans for the first show in early October will be a charity affair with the proceeds used to start a fund for the ill and needy boxers and wrestlers. The Coliseum seats about 10,000 for boxing offerings and will hold popular priced shows, but talent which is superior to the usual run of the mill will be shown. Lots of luck to you Andy.

The International Boxing Club, which hit one money show out of two presentations earlier in the year, has laid plans for the winter months and will have ten cards at the Olympia Stadium. James Norris, president, has announced the opening show for October 7. Tentatively dates are set for two shows in October, two for November, one each in December, January and February, two in March, and one in April. On these offerings only the best of talent is expected to make an appearance.

While this bash is hitting the print, Hap Tucker has moved into Braun Park located at Six Mile and Dequindre for an outdoor attraction pairing Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee hard socking welter, with the local favorite Lester Felton in a return encounter, which found the former winning the first. Tucker, the only consistent promoter, is going with his summer shows at the Windsor Arena but may go back to the Arena Gardens for another spin, but no official word has been received as yet.

The other active promoters around the state are Doug Fairbanks and Wes Ramey at the Grand Rapids Civic Auditorium, Tommy Cussans at Flint's IMA and Ward Blunt at the Saginaw Auditorium. There are also our good neighbors, Pat Thurkettle and Sid Goldberg holding forces at Toledo, Ohio. There you have it and on with this month's data—

In his second effort as a heavyweight, Dominic Berardo, 189, piled up an unanimous eight-round decision over Billy Sullivan, 206, of Buffalo, New York, before a turnout numbering close to 2,500 fans at the Windsor Arena. Previously Dominic had stopped a lad named Al Thomas, billed as from Cleveland, Ohio.

After an even opening issue, Berardo went to work on his outclassed opponent and took each of the remaining rounds with some to spare with exception of the eighth. This canto was taken away from Dominic because of low blows after being repeatedly warned by Referee Johnny Weber.

Referee Weber tabbed the affair 45-35 with Judges Al Greenfield and Cecil Pratt carding it at 46-34.

In the preliminary bouts, Tony Bajkowski, 123, Hamtramck, laid out Rollie David, 122, Detroit, at 1:50 of the second; Embrell (Ambrose) Davidson, 196, Detroit, was awarded a T.K.O. over Ray Ranson, 185, Detroit, at 2:04 of the third; Bill Grady, announced at 145, Detroit, fighting out of his class, was upset by Tommy Darrow, 147, Flint, in the latter's first outing. Bud Baker, 155, Hazel Park, a CYO champion, made his pro debut with a nice win over Eddie McCoy, 160, Port Huron, and George McCoy, 147, Port Huron, defeated Gerry McBain, 155, Detroit. These bouts were all scheduled fours.

Living up to his reputation of "Bad Boy," Normie Butts, Windsor middleweight, gave out one of the most unsportsmanlike exhibitions ever witnessed in a local ring, following which he was disqualified by Referee Johnny Weber. Victim of all this stupidity was Jack Griffin, of Pittsburgh, Pa. A crowd of close to 2,000, which had expected to see a boxing match at the Windsor Arena were highly pleased with Weber's decision to halt the affair in the fourth and award Griffin the verdict on disqualification over Butts.

The undercard was as follows: Dave Rollins, 19-year-old Detroit featherweight, reversed a previous knockout at the hands of Tony Bajkowski, Hamtramck, when he decisioned the latter in four and it was the first defeat suffered by the Polish youth in nine starts. The McCoy brothers, George and Eddie, trained by Bobby McQuillar, former state lightweight champion, won their bouts. George overtook Louis McKessick, Detroit welter, and Eddie overpowered Freddie Young, Detroit middleweight. Bud Baker, Hazel Park middleweight, who could become a good prospect should he decide to take his boxing seriously, sent Bill Williams, Detroit, to his third straight setback and K.O. after taking a good going over at 2:44 of the third. The remaining bout had Clinton Ison, Detroit, flattening Joe Nelson, Detroit feather, in 2:10 of the third.

Prospect of the Month: Berry Gordy, sweet moving Paradise Valley featherweight, who has much class. If Berry can develop more power he surely would become a contender within due time.

Here and There: The incomplete structure of the Dearborn Forum has been purchased in Federal Court by John J. Hettche, C. A. Pfeffer and William Giles for a sum of $15,000. The new owners took over a mortgage debt of $33,000 and it is believed that an additional $600,000 will be spent before the Forum is completed. Plans call for seating between 10,000 and 16,000 spectators and boxing will figure prominently in the plans. Hettche is Michigan's former boxing commissioner. . . . Lee Mulrooney, along with his sidekick, Mickey "Lucky" Malik, have hit upon an idea to present Detroit with an annual amateur boxing show starting in January. Present plans have the CYO Center as the site of the attraction. Lee plans to inject some of the Bill Veeck baseball attractions. Fine idea and I have my fingers crossed for you.

The biggest upset of the fading summer season was Ernesto Aguilar's defeat of Luther Burgess, Michigan 126-pound champion, despite being a 3-1 underdog. It wouldn't surprise this scribe to see Aguilar paired off against Jackie Graves at Minneapolis in the near future. What a match this would be for that featherweight minded town! . . . Tim McGory, Scottish importation, broke his ankle and chipped a bone in it, which means he'll be out for at least four months.

What about giving Bob Amos a chance, local promoters? Amos, a Brewster product who has developed, is strictly Detroit's own and should be given an opportunity now since he is considered fifth ranking light-heavy in the September issue of this publication.

Bill Swinhoe, Windsor amateur coach, is a well liked fellow who is pleased to watch his kids come and go. Bill has developed some pretty fine ones across the river from the Auto City. . . . Floyd Haynes, Nebraska RING correspondent, ran a swell story on the then sensational Vince Foster in the first issue of the mid-west sheet "Fistiana." . . . It appears that Port Huron will have a third McCoy fighting pro. Eddie and George are already going but Billy is expected to get started shortly. . . . Word has leaked out that Jock Leslie, one-time Flint featherweight pride, will return to the ring wars.

Elsewhere: Dave Marsh, 136, upset Lou Joyce, 139, in the feature eight at Chicago. . . . Georgie Costner, 149, stopped Jackie Cooper, 142, in the third at Newark. . . . Ray Brown, lightweight, was dropped by rapidly rising Luther Rawlings in the fourth at Chicago. . . . Mack Parshay, heavy, was beaten by Dale Hall, also in the Windy City. . . . Lester Felton, welterweight, defeated Vince Turpin at Dayton.

Well that's about it for this month.

GERMAN BOXING DIARY
By SGT. J. A. TREE

THE German lightweight, Ludwig Petri, is still boosting the class of the German fighter of today in Buenos Aires when recently he held Oscar Flores to a draw over 12 rounds.

Five thousand people saw Peter Muller fight a draw with Raadschelders in Koln. Raadschelders was the bigger man of the two and was not quick enough to avoid the one-two punching from Muller.

Messrs. Gretchel and Gottert, with the assistance of Matchmaker Carl Schulmeister, put on a grand show in the open air in Hamburg. They headed their bill with the Carl Schmidt-Gerhard Hecht return battle. Hecht had recently held the ex-champion, Schmidt, to a draw in Berlin. Hecht this time surprised by knocking out Schmidt in the third round. At the weigh-in Hecht weighed 73.8 kilos and Schmidt 75.8 kilos. Hecht is one of the best prospects I have seen in Germany and he is worth putting down in any promoter's note book.

Richard Vogt, 79.2 kilos, light-heavy champion, defended his title against Dieter Hucks before a crowd of some 30,000 people in Berlin. The fight resulted in a draw over 12 rounds. Both men fought well and threw hard punches throughout the fight.

CENTRAL OHIO SWINGS AND HOOKS

By LESS HUFFMAN

THE Dayton, Ohio, fight promoters after taking a beating several times this summer bobbed up with a new stunt. They gave the fans two good six-round bouts with six good three-round bouts underneath. The. amateurs tossed leather from all angles, but again the gate refused to click.

On the main go of the evening between Bob Love of Cincinnati, and Gene Cartright, of Dayton, a six-round scrap between two willing middleweights, Cartright was given the nod, but he was forced hard all the way. The other six-rounder between two good looking middleweights, Dick Vess, of Dayton, and Ron Hamlin, of Cincinnati, ended in a draw.

The Alabama Kid proved to the most skeptical that he still can go along with the younger heavyweights today when he fought Elkins Brothers, of Washington, D. C., to a standstill in the top ten-rounder at Clarksburg, W. Va. The Alabama Kid lost the duke by four points, and the most of the W. Va. fans thought the least the Bam should have had was a draw. Elkins was as much surprised as the Bam was when he was given the duke. Both fighters went ten rounds at a fast clip, both being hit hard several times but coming back for more. In the second heat with Brothers lashing out with both hands, the Bam pushed the Washington boy back to the ropes and belted him with a left hook that almost proved disastrous for him, and slowed the Washington battler to a walk. He was revived in his corner between rounds and came out fighting, only to find the Bam ready to go. They stood in the middle of the ring, and every fan in the hall was on his feet while they belted each other around.

The semi-final which was scheduled for eight heats between Joe Testa of Fairmont, W. Va., and Bennie Droll of Washington, now stationed at Camp Mead, had a substitute in Jack Davis, of Michigan, for Testa who got a badly cut eye while training. Davis gave the Washington middleweight a hard go for the first two heats, but Droll carried too many guns for Davis and he bit the dust in the second heat. Referee Colombo stopped the fight when Davis was trying to get off the floor after being hit with a straight right hand.

Julia Keene, Negro slugger from Washington, D. C., copped the duke over Big Bill Harrington of Columbus in a good middleweight scrap.

Jim Merzouk, a North African who was adopted by a Clarksburg family, copped the duke from Roy Lewis of Muncie, Indiana, but now fighting out of Camp Mead, where he is a physical instructor for Uncle Sam. Lewis, a southpaw, kept the African lad plenty busy the first few rounds until Jim found his style then the African Frenchman went to work to round himself out a six-round decision.

Fritzie Zivic, former world's champion, refereed the Jimmy Welsh-Tommy Bell fight in which Welsh copped the duke several months back. Welsh would not have been able to lay a glove on the Youngstown product, however Bell could still go at a pretty good clip while going forwards, but it was plain to see his legs did him no justice while having to get away. Bell kept coming although he was getting outpointed, but in the fourth round he opened up a cut over Welsh's eye, and in the tenth and final round he clipped Welsh, opening up another cut which took four stitches to close. The referee stopped the bout twice to look the optic over.

The semi-final between Dick Vess, Dayton, and Ron Hamlin, Cincinnati, two good looking middleweights, ended in the fifth heat when Hamlin caught Vess on the chin with a straight right hand. A week before these same two gladiators fought to a draw in six heats at Dayton. Sheriff Jackson, the Pride of Hanford, Ohio, one of the most popular fighters here in Ohio, was forced to go at top speed to cop the duke over Don Smith, former amateur champ of Cincinnati, in six heats. The sheriff started slowly and Smith was piling up points before the kid from Hanford found himself. The Sheriff got the duke, which he earned by finishing fast. Cam Agin, Zanesville, Ohio, last year's Golden Glove champion here, won a close one over Bobby Thompson, Columbus. It was a four-round bout for lightweights. Dan Pinto, local Italian slugger, opened the card with a fast four-round bout with Cordell Cushman. The fight was action plus and was called a draw.

Gene Grace, one of the best looking amateurs here in Columbus last year, dropped us a line with clippings showing that he is now the lightweight champ of Co. 189 in the U. S. Army stationed at San Diego, Cal. Grace says he has gained ten pounds since joining up with Uncle Sam's family. Gene is a son of Ervin Grace who was called by the local fight fans several years back—The Midget Piano Mover. Ervin put a lot of the local fighters on his win side while fighting as a featherweight here, a rough customer if there ever was one.

Irish Pat Richards of Cleveland, who fought out of Columbus for two years, has been doing pretty well for himself in the East. The big Irishman has won three out of four since leaving Columbus. His loss was to Verne Williams, at Altoona, Pa., in eight heats.

Fritzie Zivic, at one time the welterweight champion, is now promoting wrestling shows in Pittsburgh, Pa. Believe it or not, Fritzi started out with a capacity house, regardless of the Pittsburgh papers who would not give him a line.

In four weeks Old Button Nose has had the pleasure of seeing his Arena packed just that many times, and on his last show, he turned them away. Who said that Pittsburgh would not go for wrestling?

Al Haft, the Midwest's outstanding wrestling promoter and booker, says it will not be a month before wrestling takes the whole state of Pa. Every little town is asking for it since seeing it on television.

Bob Amos was slowed to a walk in his fight with Bert Lytell at Dayton, on the Cancer fund show in which the fans contributed $4412.00, which netted $3674. Lytell substituted for Harold Johnson. Amos was going right along until about the fourth heat when Lytell took over from there. The decision was unanimous for Lytell.

Two willing lightweights, Charlie Baxter of Cincinnati, and Gene Parker, lightweight champion of Indiana, gave the fans some real alley brawling for eight heats. Baxter, a willing little giant, tore right in trying for a K.O. only to be met with a barrage of lefts and rights. Parker was forced all the way to cop the duke. It was action plus when Rocky (BOBO) Drago, Louisville lightweight, and Charles Scott, Cincinnati lightweight, met in a six-round bout. Both fighters tried to outdo the other tossing leather from every angle. The fight was called even all and there was not a dull moment in this one.

Spider (Black Widow) Thomas, a little Negro who always has to spot weight in order to get work, pretty near overstepped himself when he spotted Dayton's little giant, Baby Armstrong, a few pounds in a six-round bout. Spider always is a slow starter, and by the time he got started Armstrong had piled up enough points and finished fast to cop the decision.

Joe Reyes, who fights under the name of Mexican Joe Reyes, is now training at the 20th Century gymnasium, and fighting for your scribe.

Don Neal, although he has had but three fights, looks like a polished fighter. Neal is a welterweight, and is soon to make his debut here in a local ring. Neal and his father just signed a contract with the writer.

Jimmy Colombo and yours truly have combined and will promote some outstanding wrestling shows in Clarksburg, W. Va., throughout the winter months.

Orby Goe, of Canton, Ohio, is having a hard time getting his good flyweight, Dick Reed, some work. Reed has won 42 fights out of 47 starts and is ready to meet the best.

Reed was last year's Golden Glove champion at Canton, Ohio.

Fighters traveling across the country are invited to stop and train at the 20th Century gymnasium. Also contact the writer before coming in, as perhaps he can line up a few shots for you while on your way.

Battling Schwartz, former flyweight battler here a few years back, received a badly smashed foot while working on a city truck. Schwartz, who is part Indian, says a little thing like that can't keep a good man down. He is now hobbling around on crutches, although his doctor says he should stay in bed.

A good white heavyweight who is anxious to get started in a good spot should contact the writer. Columbus is wide open for a good heavyweight.

A letter asking about the O'Dowd boys here on my desk from George Myers in L. A. Eddie is a switch tender for the Pennsylvania Railroad. Mike and Phil are working for the city.

Harry Carter, Clarksburg, W. Va., number one fight fan, has a nice cottage camp at the edge of Clarksburg. Fighters on your way to New York or Washington, stop and see Harry, he sure welcomes you. Harry used to be the sheriff there.

Frank Carpenter, sports writer for the *Exponent Telegram* at Clarksburg, is not only a fight writer and booster, but he also is one of the outstanding commissioners of that state. Right on the job at every show, and can be depended on. We need more commissioners like Frank.

Lee Hammond is now making the matches for the New Middletown Club. Lee also plans to put some shows on in Springfield, Ohio. Let's get started Lee.

Ace Miller, former lightweight champion of Ohio, is now one of the boxing instructors in the Ohio Pen gymnasium.

Wild Willie Russell, Columbus, Ohio's roughest fighter, lost to Bobby Neal over ten hectic rounds. Neal had just stopped Jimmy Welsh with one punch in the first round at Pittsburgh, Pa., and it was even money that Neal would also stop Russell but it came near being in reverse. Russell was never in trouble, and he was hit hard with Neal's Sunday punches but Wild Willie kept right on forcing the fight.

The semi-final was one of the best seen here for some time. Dapper little Harry Hart and Gene Parker, the lightweight champion of Indiana, staged a brawl for six heats with the duke going to Parker.

In another six, Mexican Joe Reyes, making his first start since coming here from Sante Fe, New Mexico, was down a couple of times when hit with a flurry of dynamite punches tossed his way by Harry Dun of Indianapolis and lost the decision. Cam Agin, the little Zanesville lightweight, copped the win over Cliff Hewitt, of Dayton, who was making his first start. Agin carried too many guns for the Gem City battler, and Hewitt was stopped in the second heat after having hit the deck a couple of times. Don Winset, making his first pro start, lost the duke to Danny Dan Delaney, of Indianapolis.

Ron Delaney, the Akron welterweight, in my book and in every one's who has seen him in action has the right to claim the welterweight title of Ohio. He has never been stopped and only lost two decisions in about sixty starts. He is ready for the best and his manager, Don Hale, says come and get it.

Dr. Eckstorm, the Columbus Boxing Commission doctor, says Willie Russell will have his hand in the splint for two weeks.

Before closing this column this month, I want to warn promoters who have been using fighters from my stable. There is a fly-by-night manager who is very new and green in the game here in Columbus, and who has the nerve to try and book fighters he has never had and never will have. Just be on your toes. This is the kind of fellow that books a fighter in a spot, then cannot come up with the fighter, so the promoter has a substitute at the last minute, or calls his fight off, which does not help the boxing game any at all. Dick Nesbitt, in Cincinnati, Ohio, had to call one off just last month, and a promoter in Salt Lake City, Utah, ran up against the same thing this past month. Don't take a chance. Know who you book with.

Send all notes on boxing to Less Huffman, P. O. Box 211, Station-G, Columbus, Ohio, by the first of the month. This is all for this time and until next month KEEP PUNCHING.

"FROM DOWN UNDER"

By "THE DIGGER"

AUSTRALIA—In a 12-round N.S.W. State featherweight title bout at Leichhardt Stadium (Sydney), Ted Sprouster, 126, retained the title when he drew with Ray Coleman, 123½.

Despite an injured left hand, Norm Gent, 137, outpointed Frenchman Pierre Montane, 134¾, in a 12-round bout in Melbourne. It was a tame affair with Gent nursing his left and Montane's judgment of distance anything but good. Gent had treatment to the first finger of his left hand after the contest.

Charlie Ashenden, 135¾, proved too good for Roy Treasure, 138½, winning on a decision over 12 rounds at Sydney Stadium, despite a bad cut over his left eye from the second round. The referee inspected Ashenden's injury but decided to let the bout go the full distance. Treasure fought a game fight, but Ashenden was his master in all departments.

Jimmy Hogg, 112, took a narrow points decision at Leichhardt Stadium (Sydney), from Billy Roberts, 117¼, in a 12-round bout. Roberts is on the up-grade.

In a 12-rounder in Melbourne, Mick Sherrin, 143, won well on points from Ron Giltinan, 141½. The pair put on a non-stop fight, Sherrin having Giltinan in trouble in the ninth, but failing to finish him.

Danny Hirsch, 123, put power into his punches in beating 19-year-old Norm Tymms, 120¼, on points in a 12-rounder in Melbourne. Tymms was down for eight in the last round, but just managed to last out the distance.

Defending his Queensland State featherweight title over 15 rounds in Brisbane, Dave Landers, 125¾, knocked out Art McKillop, 124¾, in eight rounds. Landers used a left rip to the body as the kayo blow. McKillop put up a grand fight, being ahead on points at the end, but Landers was the tougher boy. The fifth was a real fighting round, both being in trouble from heavy jaw punches.

Recently returned from a boxing trip to New Zealand, Bernie Hall, 139¾, was too clever for Darby Brown, 143, taking out a 12-round points decision at Sydney Stadium.

In another 12-round bout at Sydney, Keith Ryan, 149, proved too good all around for Sid Sullivan, 148½, getting the verdict.

IN CHICAGO
With GENE ENGEL

A GALAXY of world champions (six in all) appeared at the Chicago Stadium in a promoter's "dream show." The show, fistically and financially, was a dismal flop. The champions in their respective divisions, who received $2,000 or $2,500 each for their exhibition services, were: Ezzard Charles, world's heavyweight kingpin, who punched Joe Medzele around for four rounds; Jake LaMotta, 160-pound title holder, played with a sparring partner, as did Ray "Sugar" Robinson, 147-pound titlist.

Willie Pep, 126-pound champion, went four good rounds with Miguel Acevedo; Ike Williams, lightweight king, sparred with Arthur King, a stablemate, and Manuel Ortiz, 118-pound throne holder, showed his wares against Chuck Wilkerson. This was pleasing.

And in addition to this, two scheduled ten-rounders were in the offing, with Sandy Saddler, ex-world's 126-pound crown holder, defeating Harold Dade, the only Chicagoan on the card, and a former 118-pound champ, in a hard-fought bout. The other ten found Artie Towne, New York middleweight, and Robinson's stablemate, winner over Lloyd Gibson of Cincinnati, O., in a rather dull fiasco. Gibson was reluctant to fight, and Towne, even though he hurt Gibson intermittently, wouldn't follow up his advantages.

This farce production was witnessed by approximately 7,200 fans, who squeezed in a gross total approximating $28,000, $14,000 less than was needed to break even for the Negro Charities, who were the intended receivers of the profits of the show promoted by Fred Irvins. The last time he operated was a Gene Burton and Bernard Docusen outdoor show that cost the promoters some $25,000. This occurred a year ago. And, oh, yes, Joe Louis, retired heavyweight champ, received $3000 for refereeing the Charles vs. Medzelle affair. Saddler received $3000; Dade, $2000; Towne, $2000, and Gibson, $1500.

Jimmy Sherrer, Milwaukee's pleasing 150-pounder, had the best of it at the end of ten rounds with George Sherman at the Marigold Gardens. Raymond Glenn, Indianapolis, 137-pounder, upset Jimmy Walker of Chicago in the six-round semi-feature. Billy Creech, Chicago lightweight, beat the often-whipped Johnny Morgan; Ted Olla, Milwaukee middleweight, won on a T.K.O. over Joe Smith, Chicago; Bob Henry, Milwaukee, outpunched Albert Roberts, South Chicago lightweight, and in the opener, Eddie Osgood, Detroit, 165-pounder, defeated Doug Jordan, Chicago South Sider. All were four-round tiffs.

Freddie Dawson, No. 1 rated lightweight challenger, trekked over to Washington, D. C., and while there took on Doug Ratford, and gave him a neat trimming in their ten-round embroglio. This bout was held at Griffith Stadium.

Dale Hall, a California newcomer, sent to Ike Bernstein by Al Martell, showed to good advantage in his Chicago debut, in the main event, whipping Mack Parshay, fair Detroit heavyweight, at the end of eight rounds. Hall's boxing was excellent, as he out-thought Parshay all the way.

Big Desry Sykes, 205-pound South Side Goliath, was pitted against a mere 177-pounder in Amos Williams, who was so tortured from punches in round one that he elected for his own good to quit in the second round.

Johnny Izzo, fighting out of Gary, Ind., in the middleweight ranks, beat Joe Smith handily; Jimmy Walker stopped Buster Baker, two rounds; LeRoy Bell halted timid Joe Dawson in one heat, and in the six-round semi-final Danny Womber finished Raymond Glenn off in the fourth of their slated six-rounder. They are welterweights.

To Alex Lauer, O.B. 1851, Haifa, Israel: I regret to inform you, through your lost contact in boxingdom, that the late Milt Aron died of a blood disease almost nine years ago. No doubt he was a true friend to you and a great battler in the welterweight ranks.

Richard Hagan, Chicago heavyweight weighing 192 pounds, won a good fight from Mack Parshay at the end of ten rounds. Were it not for Hagan's belated rally, Parshay was destined to come out on top with his faster punching.

Bunny Berrigan, Toots Bernstein's Milwaukee featherweight pride, won with plenty to spare over Pat O'Leary, out of Denver, Colo., in the six-round semi-attraction.

And in the four-round episodes, Jimmy Lunn, Chicago, beat Felder Ross, Chicago; Billy Cobb, Chicago, won over Johnny Morgan; Leonard Woods, squat-built Milwaukee welterweight, won over Phil Childress, Chicago, and Len Finger, Milwaukee middleweight, won with enough to spare over Eddie Osgood, Detroit.

Dave Marsh, Detroit, 140-pounder, won a stormy eight-round fight from Lou Joyce, formerly of Gary, Ind., and now out of Philadelphia, Pa. Marsh was too persistent for Joyce, who wasn't able to get set for lethal swats, as Dave maintained a steady boring in punching style that kept Joyce at bay.

Joe Sgro, Indianapolis welter, defeated Cliff Fossman in a six-round semi-final.

Gary Leach pounded out a decisive win over Ossie Williams. They are lightweights.

Bob Childress, Chicago welterweight, won over Woody Green, out of Indianapolis, in four rounds, and brother Phil Childress, Chicago welter, won over Robert Ross by a T.K.O. in the fourth round of their fiver.

Tiny Bland, Indianapolis "Big Boy," in height and weight, is seeking a promotional license in the "Speedway City."

Bill Sangster, Rock Island, Ill.: For amateur fight bookings for your boys, write to Al Baim, Madison Athletic Club, Madison and Kilpatrick Streets, Chicago, and write to the Rainbow Arena, Clark Street and Lawrence Avenue, care of matchmaker of amateur fights.

Luther Rawlings, 139½, won on a fourth round T.K.O. over Ray Brown, formerly of Chicago, and now of Los Angeles, Cal. Rawlings proved too fast and accurate and Brown couldn't untrack himself, in what was to have been a ten-round affair.

Albert Adams, Chicago, stopped Ralph Ferrer, of Cuba in the very first round of their six-round semi-event. Adams hurt Ferrer early in the round and didn't let the Cuban get away from his onslaughts.

Billy Cobb, Chicago, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Ted Varnadoe, also of Chicago.

George Berry, Gary, lightweight, stucco-punched Ted Weems to win handily over the four-round route.

Al Nedoff, Gary, 140-pounder, beat Johnny Morgan in another four-round biff, and in the opener Jimmy Walker, Chicago welter, defeated Phil Childress, also a four-rounder.

Anton Raadik, formerly of Estonia, Europe, and at present a Chicago resident, was put on trial to determine whether or not he should be allowed to continue in the fistic mart, as his two previous fights found Anton losing by the kayo route. However, this time Raadik knocked off an insubordinate in Marion Klinginsmith, out of Philadelphia, Pa., who proved game enough, but didn't possess the necessary weapons to offset Raadik's barbaric rushing and swinging tactics, and the European won out in the fourth round on a T.K.O.

Desry Sykes avenged a previous loss via T.K.O. to Milton Newman, due to a cut eye, by slashing Newman out of the picture to the time of 2.04, in the opening stanza. Bob Rossie kayoed Xavier Zaragozn, Mexico City, in one.

Billy Creech, Chicago, was too strong for veteran Henry Huerta, Peoria, Ill. (lightweights) in a four-rounder.

Johnny Izzo, Gary middleweight, won over Joe Smith, Chicago 158-pounder, and James Burke, Milwaukee 155-pounder, took the measure of Bob Childress, in the four-round opener.

Real fighters who seem to be snubbed here are Kid Riviera, John Holman, knockout winner over Elmer Ray; Clinton Bacon, winner over Archie Moore, and kayo victor over Lloyd Gibson; Bob Satterfield, in and out lightweight flash. And of course Freddie Dawson, leading lightweight contender, has to go elsewhere for his fights, even though he knocked out Bernard Docusen at the Chicago Stadium. And Tim Dalton.

Bob Rossi, sensational collegiate, achieved a spectacular two-round knockout over Lou Joyce, who was dropped for a nine-count in the second round, and the Iowa City young puncher went all out to make good on his advantage, with the result he had Joyce in such distress, that the bout was halted in round two to save Joyce needless punishment, as he was turning out to be a mere punching bag. The bout was to have gone eight heats.

Leon Finger, "Brewery City" middleweight, outlasted a "Speedway City" battler, namely, Harry Dunn, in six rounds.

Billy Creech, Chicago, scored a one-round knockout over Danny Delaney, Indianapolis.

Roger Griffin, Chicago heavyweight, making his professional debut, under the managerial reins of my good friend, Harry Zwick, put Jim Watkins of Indianapolis away in the very first round of their scheduled four-round match.

Le Roy Bell, also of Milwaukee, scored a three-round T.K.O. over Amos Williams, and in the opener James Burke, of Milwaukee, and Leonard Woods, also of Milwaukee, fought even-stephen. Four rounds.

Luther Rawlings, Chicago 138-pounder, again headed a fight card at the Marigold Gardens Arena. This time against Talmadge Bussey, from Detroit, Michigan, in an eight-round main event, which turned out to be a corker. Bussey had his capable right hand working almost to perfection, and scored the heavier clouts, and also worked inside of Rawlings, and hammered away in close quarters. Yet the officials saw it as a win for Rawlings on a split decision.

Danny Womber and Jimmy Lunn, a pair of Chicago welterweights, engaged in a tame six-rounder with Womber getting the nod.

And in the fours, Billy Cobb won out over Albert Roberts, decisively; Johnny Izzo, a good middleweight prospect belonging to Johnny Zale, ex-champ Tony Zale's brother, knocked out Bob Childress in three rounds.

George Berry stucco-punched Johnny Morgan with monotonous regularity.

And the curtain raiser found Willie Scott, lightweight from Gary, hooking up in a draw with Bob Dudley, wild-swinging LaPorte, Indiana, puncher.

FROM JOHANNESBURG, S. AFRICA
By SOL C. MALOON

AT Capetown—Freddie Vorster, who recently lost his S. A. cruiserweight title to George Hunter, earned the right to a return match when he narrowly outpointed durable Billy Woods over ten rounds at the Captown City Hall. Woods, as usual, put up a game display but the superior boxing ability and generalship of Vorster won him the decision.

Prelims—Tony Liversage, 147, T.K.O.'ed Ian Purchase, 142, in six. . . . Jack Krynauw, 171½, lost to A. Groenewald, 169, on a foul in the sixth. . . . Essy Esterhuizen, 138, kayoed Henry Mulder, 146½, in the second. . . . Harry Bos, 153, the visiting Hollander, knocked out Bert Paecock, 159¾, in the eighth and final round after the latter had put up a fine display against a more experienced opponent.

At Johannesburg—Vic Toweel, 120½, demonstrated his real class when he decisively outpointed Tony Lombard, 124, over twelve rounds for the S. A. featherweight championship and eliminator for the British Empire featherweight title. The Toweel brothers, Vic and Jimmy now hold three S. A. titles; Vic, the bantam and feather crowns, and Jimmy, now campaigning in England, the lightweight title. Lombard, in his last fight, scored a good win over Ronnie Clayton, the Empire featherweight titleholder and, on this performance was tipped by the intelligentsia to beat Toweel who had never traveled over 12 rounds before. However, Toweel hammered Lombard ceaselessly and ran out an easy winner. This boy is a great fighter, he keeps crowding his man and punches hard with both hands to the body.

Prelims—Pat Patrick, 148, outpointed Harry Bos from Holland, 153, in eight. . . . Jack Kukard, 190½, won a four-round points decision over Terry O'Connor, 182, who showed talent but, as yet, lacks stamina. . . . Johnny Arthur, 211, was not terribly impressive in knocking out mediocre Nick Van Rensburg, 188, in the second of a scheduled six. . . . Henry Moll, 168, and Jack Krynauw, 166, fought a willing four-round draw. . . . Koos Stoffberg, 136, kayoed Johnny Jordaan, 139, in the first of a scheduled four.

FROM DURBAN, NATAL, SOUTH AFRICA
By LEONARD NEILL

SEAMAN CHETTY'S City Hall show featured two title bouts. A large crowd that packed the body of the hall saw welterweight champion Wally Thompson and featherweight champion Kid Sathamony both retain their titles on 12-round point decisions.

Thompson, boxing very cautiously in the opening rounds, was taken out of his stride by the bustling, mauling, clinching, holding and boring of his challenger, Young Hussein.

Thompson landed the first real blow of the fight, a hard right under the heart, and dropped his opponent twice in the opening round. Hussein went down again in the second, but in the fifth he came back strongly to take the fight to the champion, and win the round. From the sixth on, it was Thompson all the way. Both weighed 146¾ pounds.

Kid Sathamony, 126, was freely tipped to lose his featherweight crown to the rapidly rising Alby Tissong, 124¾, who had had only two professional contests. The bout was dull throughout, with Tissong appearing too nervous to attempt to make a fight of it. Sathamony, on the other hand, appeared to be respecting the reputed punching power of his much younger opponent. The verdict at the end was given to Sathamony. The champion did seem to have won by a clear if narrow margin.

The main preliminary brought together two fighters of distinctly opposite styles. Rocky Ramiah, 134½, a southpaw, and Kista Govender, 132½, an upright orthodox boxer. Ramiah gained the verdict.

Weighing 132 pounds, Young Chetty appeared to be too big for George Samuels, 126. Samuels, however, fought a very clever battle, and his infighting was out of the ordinary. When the third round came up Samuels was ahead, but he was weakening and it came as no surprise when he went down from a flurry of blows from Chetty. The latter made the mistake of striking his opponent while he was down, and was immediately disqualified.

In the opening four-rounder, Lingum Pillay, 109½, overwhelmed Freddie Cooper, 111, and knocked him out in the second.

DECORATE YOUR BARS
with Photos of Boxers and Wrestlers—Get them from
THE RING BOOK SHOP
307 W. 49th Street, New York 19, N. Y.

TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

ALLAN TANNER, British Guiana, 131, gained a nine-round win over Vernon Ball, Trenerbert, 133¾, when the referee stopped the contest at the Stadium, Liverpool. Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 160, stopped Alby Hollister, Islington, 160, in the eighth round. Terry Riley, Liverpool, outpointed Kid Tanner, British Guiana, over eight rounds of a featherweight contest. Gerry Nolan, Liverpool, won on points over Les Johnson, Manchester, in a six-round cruiserweight contest. Johnny Mansell, Manchester, outpointed Les Berry, Barnsley, in a four-round middleweight contest.

Bert Sanders, Kilburn, outpointed Billy Coullollas, New Zealand, in an eight-round middleweight contest at Preston.

Cliff Anderson, British guiana, and Ben Duffy, Jarrow, fought eight rounds to a draw at Swindon. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, outpointed Micky Jones, Southend, over eight rounds.

Jack London, West Hartlepool, outpointed Don Mogard, Canada, in an eight-round heavyweight contest at West Hartlepool.

Billy Carroll, Doncaster, 161½, knocked out Roy Peterson of Jamaica, 165, in the third round at Stoke-On-Trent. Bill Brennan, Leeds, 212, won over Tom North, West Hartlepool, 193½, over eight rounds.

Al Wilburn, Hickleton Main, 141, outpointed Harry McMurdie, Edgware, 140, over eight rounds at Hendon. Kay Kalio, Nigeria, 146, won in the seventh round over Eric Hall, Cambridge, 155½, when the latter was disqualified for persistent holding.

Dave Davis, Darlington, 168¼, won the cruiserweight championship of the North Eastern Area, at Sunderland. His opponent, Charel Baert, Newcastle, 172, was knocked out in the eighth round.

In a black and white program at Blyth, Northumberland, Billy Middleton, Jamaica, 158½, outpointed Arthur Raynould, Featherstone, 151, over eight rounds. Joe Black, Sunderland, 145, outpointed Joe Meyers, Jamaica, 145, over eight rounds. Jackie McCall, Jarrow, 123, drew with Billy Mills, Jamaica, 119½, over six rounds. Harry Jackson, Gold Coast, 157½, knocked out Malcolm Johnson, Pontefract, 155, in the third round. Reuben Carl, Gold Coast, 123¾, outpointed Reg. Normington, 124, over four rounds.

Roy Cootes, Falmouth, 133, won on points over Steve Acton, Devonport, 135, after eight rounds at St. Austell. Jackie Southall, of Birmingham, 119, stopped Len Magee, St. Austell, 121, in the third round. Tony Smith, Devonport, 147½, knocked out Gordon Glace, Plymouth, 147, in the sixth and last round. Len Brooks, Plymouth, 139, knocked out Billy Berg, Barnstaple, 139½, in the first round.

Joe Perks, Liskeard, 146½ outpointed Jack Coles, Pengam, 147½, in a rousing eight-round contest at Weston-Super-Mare. Al Marson, Stepney, 177, stopped Don Trapnell, Weston, 175, in the second round. Jimmy Smith, Cardiff, 145, outpointed Ralph Moss, Blackpool, 142, over eight rounds. Gwyn David, South Wales, 112, outpointed Len Jones, Treherbert, 118, over eight rounds.

Jackie Fairclough, Preston, 113½, outpointed Charlie Watters, Downham, 117½, over eight rounds at Preston. Gene Caffrey, Glasgow, 125, outpointed Tommy Blears, Atherton, 128, over eight rounds.

Bob Cleaver, The Borough, gained a points win over Mac Joachim, India, after eight exciting rounds at Watford. Ted Berry, Bethnal Green, stopped Tommy Swannell, Northampton, in the fourth round. Don Bailey, Crayford, and Tommy Hinson, West Ham, fought six rounds to a draw.

Now Ready

BACK AGAIN IN CIRCULATION

Two great British books on health and weight lifting which have been out of print since before the last war.

Weight Lifting—

By W. A. Pullum, holder of 200 records

Highly Illustrated. A book every weight lifter should have. Price $2.00.

The Way to Live

by George Hackenschmidt

The best book ever published on the subject. Price. $1.60. Only a limited number available.

THE RING BOOK SHOP

307 W. 49th St. New York City 19, N. Y.

Cyril Evans, Welwyn Garden City, outpointed Johnny Organ, Oxford, over six rounds. Harry Droy, Islington, stopped Jim Daly, Walthamstow, in the first round.

Ric Sanders, Leicester, outpointed Mick McGhee, Ireland, in a punishing eight-round contest at Dudley. Johnny Carrington, Nottingham, outpointed Chris Jenkins, Stourbridge, over eight rounds.

A crowd of 5,000 saw Cliff Curvis, Swansea, give a brilliant performance when he outpointed Emanuel Titi Clavel, France, over 10 rounds at Pontypridd. In clearly outpointnig the hard-hitting Frenchman, who recently stopped Henry Hall, British welterweight champion, Curvis has made a grand start in the 147 division. Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, forced the referee to stop the contest in the seventh round, when his opponent, Theo Nolten, of Holland, received a badly cut eye. George Dawson, Wales, stopped Nick Fisher, Wales, in the seventh round. Gwyn Williams, Wales, outpointed Bob Burniston, Barry, over 10 rounds. Jackie Hughes, Wales, stopped Cliff Morris, wales, in the seventh round.

Joe Beckett, Hempnall, stopped Harry Davis, Bethnal Green, in the fifth round at Bungay. Ron Pudney, Croydon, outpointed Bob Cleaver, The Borough, over eight rounds. Billy Baines, Norwich, outpointed Bert Buxton, Norwich, over eight rounds. Bert Nixon, Norwich, knocked out Ashi Nikoi, Gold Coast, in the first round.

Mickey Tollis, Australia, 148, again showed good form, when he outpointed Frank Duffy, Bootle, 147½, in the feature bout over 10 rounds at the Stadium, Liverpool. Bernard Pugh, Liverpool, 126, outpointed Jackie Turpin, Leamington Spa, 123½, over eight rounds. Pierce Ellis, of Manchester, won on points over Vernon Solas, Birkenhead, in an eight-round bantamweight contest. Tommy Blears, Atherton, knocked out Ernie Ryan, Liverpool, in the third round of a featherweight contest. Harry Stirling, Liverpool, knocked out Tommy Madden, Bradford, in the first round of a lightweight contest.

Black Bond, Jamaica, was too good for Charlie Neeson, Belfast, in the feature eight-round contest at Douglas, Isle of Man. The Negro lad won on points. Tommy McMenamy, Belfast, 137, knocked out Pepi Smith, 131, the Negro Liverpool lightweight, in the second round. Billy Barnes, Belfast, knocked out Bob O'Connell, Liverpool, in the second round of a flyweight bout.

Freddie Smith, Sheffield, 137, outpointed John Hazel, Jamaica, 137, over eight rounds at Middlesborough. Laurie Morrow, West Hartlepool, 115, outpointed Vernon Solas, Jamaica, 118, over six rounds.

Owen Johnson, Jackdale, 128, knocked out Ronnie Nelson, of Chesterfield, 127, in the fifth round at Clay Cross. Mias Johnson, Jackdale, 143, stopped Jack Kelly, Derby, 142, in the fourth round.

Billy Carroll, Doncaster, 161, stopped Chris Adcock, Rochdale, 160½, in the fifth round at Carlisle. Billy Ross, Methil, 146, outpointed Johnny Fitzpatrick, Doncaster, 144, after eight hectic rounds. Sammy Shaw, Hull, 125½, won on points over Kid Tanner, British Guiana, 125, after eight rounds.

Tony Brazil, Brighton, 134½, outpointed Teddy Larkham, Southall, 133, over eight rounds at Bournemouth. Harry Legge, Bournemouth, 135½, knocked out Terry Gordon, Stepney, 135, in the second round. Peter Fay, Bournemouth, 120, outpointed Billy Hazelgrove, Brighton, 116, over six rounds.

Bobby Graham, Salford, 146, knocked out Jackie Socks, Chester, 149, in the second round at Morcambe. Dick Miller, Blackpool, 148, won on points over Don Stacey, Barnsley, 148, after six rounds.

Denny Dawson, Doncaster, 130¼, stopped Jackie Horseman, West Hartlepool, 123¼, in the eighth and last round at Sunderland. Frank Ward, Doncaster, 158½, outpointed Joe Elliot, Sunderland, 159, over six rounds.

Old Father Time assisted by the aggressiveness of Ronnie Clayton, Blackpool, British and Empire featherweight champion, 126, knocked out Eddie Miller, Melbourne, in the 12th round at the Stadium, Liverpool.

The Australian gave a brilliant exhibition of self-defense, but after the halfway mark, it was easily seen that age was beginning to tell. Every time Clayton landed a body blow, it took its toll of the clever Aussie. The end came in the 12th round when Clayton landed a left hook to the body, and this time the tired Miller sank to the canvas, unable to beat the fatal ten. Miller stated that this would be his last contest, and I am of the opinion that if Eddie Miller would concentrate in teaching the younger generation the art of self-defense, he would become one of the best in the world.

Willie Whyte, Glasgow, outpointed Joe Hyman, British Guiana, over eight rounds of a match made at 154 pounds. Allan Tanner, British Guiana, stopped Stan Gossip, Hull, in the third round, when the latter received a badly cut eye. Vince Marshall, Manchester, knocked out Jo Gallagher, Liverpool, in the third round of a lightweight contest. Jimmy O'Connell, Bootle, knocked out Eddie Monoghan, Southport, in the second round of a featherweight contest.

Tommy Burns, Stockton, won the North Eastern Area featherweight title when he outpointed Ben Duffy, Jarrow, over 12 rounds at West Hartlepool. In the supporting bout Teddy Gaynor, Stockton, 123, outpointed Peter Daley, Warrington, 124, over six rounds. Vernon Solas, Jamaica, 117, outpointed Laurie Morrow, West Hartlepool, 116, over six rounds.

Bob McArdle, Barnsley, 183½, won a hectic eight-round contest on points from Peter McMann, Washington, 199½, at Ryhope. Billy Bird, Sunderland, 136, stopped Ted Patsy, Bishop Aukland, 135, in the fourth round. Bobby Thompson, Dipton, 134, knocked out Jimmy Lumsden, Newcastle, 128, in the third round.

Garnett Denny, Belfast, 172, stopped John Alexandre, Motherwell, 176, in the fifth round at Belfast. Charlie Meikle, Belfast, 140, scored one of the quickest wins in an Irish ring when he forced the referee to stop his contest with Billy Donnelly, Belfast, 137½, in 15 seconds of the first round. Two punches, a left hook to the jaw, followed by a right to the body, had Donnelly in a bad way when the referee intervened. Mickey O'Neil, Belfast, 137½, outpointed Tommy Daly, Wigan, 140¼, in eight rounds. Eddie Magee, Belfast, 127½, stopped Al Kenny, Glasgow, 122½, in the second round. Billy Skelly, Belfast, 112, outpointed Freddie Orr, Belfast, 112, over six rounds.

Dave Williams, Wales, 144, outpointed Joe Myers, Jamaica, 145½, over eight rounds at Glasshoughton. Dennis Yearby, Leeds, 133, knocked out Harold Palmer, Doncaster, 135, in the second round. Charlie Fawcett, Leeds, 135, and Johnny Murray, Ireland, 130, fought a draw over six rounds.

Paddy Ryan, Manchester, 114½, made a successful comeback to the ring at Salford, when he outpointed Tommy Forrest, Sowerby, 116, over eight rounds. Billy McLoughlin, Bolton, 148, stopped Jeff Burgess, Stockport, 147, in the second. Ken Morris, Bradford, 148, knocked out Ray Slingsley, Manchester, 144, in the second round. Harry Lewis, Queensbury, 132, stopped Billy Butcher, Manchester, 134, in the second round. Terry Turner, Huddersfield, 146, knocked out Ken Gordon, Luddendenfoot, 143, in the third.

Al Murphy, Stockport, 160, knocked out Corporal Jimmy Tipper, Sherwood Foresters, 161, in the third round at Morecambe. Eric Billington, Golborne, 144, outpointed Joe Murphy, Stockport, 140, in a six-round bout.

Johnny Williams, Rugby, conceded 21 pounds to Piet Wilde, the Belgian heavyweight champion, and gained a points win at the end of 10 rounds at Porthcawl, Glamorgan. Cliff Curvis, Swansea, gained a K.O. win in the fifth round over the hard-hitting welterweight, Eddie Cardew, of Holloway. Dickie O'Sullivan, Finsbury Park, was disqualified in the fifth round against Norman Lewis, Nantymoel, for an alleged low blow. Joe Hyman, British Guiana, defeated Ron Cooper, Pyle, in the fifth round, when the latter was forced to retire with a bad cut eye.

Ivor "Kid" Germain, Barbados, 133, gained a win over Jimmy Toweel, South Africa, 134½, in the eighth round on a disqualification at the Stadium, Liverpool. The contest was an eliminating contest for the British Empire lightweight title. Billy Coloulias, New Zealand, 159½, outpointed Sammy Wilde, Nigeria, 159½, in eight rounds. Eddie Larty, Gold Coast, outpointed Jacky Molloy, Bootle, in an eight-round featherweight contest. Eric Billington, Golborne, outpointed Johnny Walsh, Bolton, in a six-round lightweight contest. Tom Kennedy, Bootle, won on points from Bill Robinson, Fleetwood, in a four-round cruiserweight contest.

Albert Finch, Croydon, outpointed Bert Sanders, Kilburn, over eight rounds at Dartford. Reg Andrews, Barnhurst, outpointed Eddie Vann, Southend, in an eight-round heavyweight contest. Ted Berry, Bethnal Green, stopped Billy Caldicott, Dover, in the fourth round of a lightweight contest.

Rinty Monaghan, Belfast, world's flyweight champion, gained a points win over the Italian flyweight champion, Otello Belardinelli, over 10 rounds at Belfast.

Randolph Turpin, middleweight from Leamington Spa, turned in a grand performance when he stopped Jean Wanes, France, in the third round at Bellevue, Manchester. The Frenchman was outclassed and wisely retired when his left eye was completely closed. Bos Murphy, New Zealand, outpointed George Dilks, South Elmsall, over eight rounds. Earl Walls, Canada, stopped Ken Shaw, Dundee, in the third round. George Stern, Manchester, stopped Frank Ronan, Fulham, in the sixth round of a heavyweight contest.